

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1903.

Vol. XXIV, No. 50.

Grey Soft Hats,
\$1.00
WHILE THEY LAST,
worth \$2, 2.50 and \$3.00

See our East Window.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR & FURNISHER.

Midsummer Specials.

Bargains in Colored Dress Muslins. Clearing Out Muslin Sale, at a big discount. In White Muslins we have the newest and prices will open your eyes.

Colored GINGHAMS, about 12 ends left, and selling at cost.
Tan CURTAINS, some odd pairs, will be sold at a great bargain.
Men's COTTON SOCKS—we have them 4 pairs for 25c. regular 10c. pair.
LADIES' COTTON HOSIERY, regular 15c. for 10c. and some at 5c. pr.
LADIES' WAISTS, regular 60c. going now for 39c.
REMNANT DRESS GOODS—we offer them at a clearing price and must be sold.

LADIES' VESTS, with long and short sleeve, 5c. to 25c.
LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in white and colored, newest styles just in.

All the newest shades in TAFFETA RIBBONS, and the Neck and Belts.

LINEN TOWELLING—now is the time for New Towels. Here is the price and quality.

In COTTONS, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Cotton we have all widths.

FLANNELLETTES—36 in. wide, 10c.; 27 in., 5c. Quality very heavy.

SPECIAL SALE IN LADIES' HATS—We are offering you a choice of Ten Dozen Hats for 25c. Some of the newest shapes.

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Paying 12½c. doz. for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

Growth In Two Decades

MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA
and intending insurers, will be pleased to note the
Very Substantial Growth
of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st,
1902, as shown in the following table:

HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, - ONT.	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS
Assurance in Force	\$6,572,719	\$34,467,420	424 p.c.
Premium Income	180,592	1,112,953	510 p.c.
Interest Income	18,500	275,507	1383 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders	14,279	77,844	445 p.c.
Total Payments to Policyholders	58,834	483,350	722 p.c.
Total Assets	533,708	6,439,730	1110 p.c.
Surplus over all Liabilities	43,762	499,150	1041 p.c.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

..... AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1904, 30c.

Notice To Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of MATILDA TODD, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased.
Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec. 28, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Matilda Todd, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 19th day of February, A.D. 1899, to send by mail, prepaid, or otherwise to deliver to Jane Hogan, of Wellman's Corner, Executor of the estate of the said Matilda Todd, or to J. Earl Halliwell, barrister, Stirling, her solicitor, on or before the 29th day of August, A.D. 1903, a statement in writing of their claims and addresses, and full particulars of claims or demands and the nature of the debt (if any) held by them.

Notice is further given that after the above mentioned date the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the persons entitled thereto, (ing regard only to the claims notice of which shall have been given as required.)
Persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness, on or before the said 29th day of August, 1903, to the said executor.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Solicitor for Executor.

Lumber for Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of Lumber for sale at Anson station. Will be there on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

R. G. KINGSTON.

WANTED

200 teams to work on the B.O.I.R.R. at Bannockburn, Ont. Wages \$3.00 to \$3.25 per day. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE, Contractor,
Bannockburn, Ont.

NOTICE.

I have on hand some of the latest

Improved U. S. Cream Separators,

HAY CARS, FORKS, SLINGS, Etc.

Also, full line of FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

A good young, general purpose horse for sale.

N. LANKTREE,
Massey-Harris Agent.

The New Idea in Fairs.

As the season of fall fairs draws near, directors of agricultural societies will be on the lookout for new and attractive features to be added to the programme of events. A good many societies are making an earnest endeavor to improve their fairs by the introduction of educational features, and it will not be out of place to once more draw their attention to the exhibition at Whitby, which the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture are striving to make a model for others to follow.

The Whitby Model Fair will of course have the services of expert judges, who will explain the reasons for their decisions in the ring, and give addresses on the best types of horses, cattle, sheep and swine. In this way the judging is made an educational feature instead of being merely an allotment of premiums by men who are often incompetent or biased in their judgment. The awarding of prizes at a fair is a comparatively unimportant matter as compared with other considerations. What is really desirable is that fairs should be the means of disseminating information and of fixing correct ideals in the minds of those who are producing food-stuffs and on whom the prosperity of Canada depends. The advantages of the expert judge system have become so apparent that this year over 150 fairs in Ontario alone are to be supplied with judges by the Provincial Department of Agriculture.

Another feature of the Whitby Fair which is worthy of adoption by all agricultural societies, but which only some half-dozen have yet taken up, is the series of illustration plots on the fair grounds. These plots are in excellent condition at Whitby, and will form an interesting and instructive exhibit of the best varieties of grasses, clovers, millets, sorghums, corn, fodder and pasture crops, turnips, mangels and sugar beets. By studying the plots farmers will be able to learn just what crops and what varieties are best adapted to their farms, thus bringing home to particular conditions of soil and climate the general conclusions arrived at by the Experimental Farms.

The Whitby Fair Board will this year attempt to combine amusement with instruction by holding a gymkhana, or series of games on horseback. It is a lamentable fact that horseback riding is almost unknown in Canada and that the saddle is rarely seen on a Canadian farm. We raise hundreds of good saddle horses for which there is a good demand at high prices but these horses are sold by the farmers practically unbroken, and the middle-man finishes them for market and gets the cream of the profit. This is why an attempt is being made to interest our people in the pleasures of the saddle. The events to be put on in the gymkhana at Whitby to demonstrate skill in the saddle are as follows:—polo pony competition, walking race, obstacle race, potato race, bonnet and skirt race, ginger ale race, polo pony scurry, nomination race, and high jumping competition. The gymkhana events will be interspersed with children's games and athletic competitions to keep the interest from flagging. The managers are determined to have a good, clean fair, where all the boys and girls can go to spend a pleasant and instructive day without coming in contact with any injurious influence.

But it is not intended to allow the amusement feature to overshadow in any way the educational part of the programme. Demonstrations of agricultural processes will be very much in evidence. A model kitchen and dining room will be shown in operation, with exhibitions of cooking simple dishes and addresses on domestic economy. Desirable and undesirable types of fowls will be shown, with lectures on the fattening of chickens for the British market, and exhibitions of killing, plucking and packing for export. Practical demonstrations of the proper packing of fruit for export will be given by expert packers, and every effort will be made to minister to the wants of those who are looking for information that will prove of practical benefit.

That the children may be instructed as well as amused, prizes will again be offered to the teacher and pupils of a public school section making the best exhibit of cut flowers grown in the school grounds; grain in the straw; clovers and grasses; roots and vegetables; fruits; wild flowers and leaves of trees, pressed and mounted; weeds and weed seeds; beneficial and injurious insects; and native woods. This year prizes are also offered for the best

essays on the wild flowers, grains, grasses, weeds, insects, and birds of the locality. This plan has proved effective in inducing children to begin the fascinating study of Nature, directed towards the elements of general agriculture, economic botany and entomology, etc. Every fair board would find it advantageous to put on some of these prizes for school children's exhibits, full particulars of which may be obtained from Mr. F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, who is devoting a great deal of energy to the improvement of Canadian fairs.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Bertha Green went to Gilmour on Saturday, on a visit to her brother, N. A. Green.

Mr. John Brooks who has been spending a week at Stockdale, returned home on Monday.

Miss Lizzie McLachlan has gone to Madoc to attend the Model School.

A number of our people are away attending the Toronto fair.

A drive of logs belonging to the Gilmour Co. is passing through Glen Ross.

Wellman's Corners.

(From our Correspondent.)

Mrs. T. N. Morton who, for the last three weeks, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mack, has, with her two sons, returned to her home in Duluth.

Mr. Elias McKim, an old resident of this place, died at his home at an early hour Tuesday morning. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. W. Garrison, besides several grandchildren to mourn his loss. His remains were taken to Stirling Wednesday for burial.

Dr. W. E. Wootton, of Buffalo, is here on a visit to his parents.

Messrs. W. Anderson and B. Nix are away duck shooting. The Messrs. Wootton have also gone North seeking the same sport.

Ernest J. Anderson has gone to Stirling to attend the High School there.

Foxboro Notes

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Benedict spent a few days last week in Campbellford and Hoard's Station.

Sunday was a very quiet day in our village, on account of the rain. It was very badly needed.

Mrs. Chas. Ashley is confined to her bed with a slight attack of paralysis. She was taken last Saturday night.

Mrs. John Gossell has blood poisoning in her left hand, from the effects of a bee sting.

Mr. R. C. Miller and Miss Leona Miller are the guests of his mother, Mrs. Jas. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Roote and children, of Guelph, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Reed.

Miss Bessie Faulkner spent Sunday with friends at West Huntingdon.

Mr. Floyd Ashley is visiting friends near Stocco.

Mr. Arthur Fenn is visiting friends in Michigan. He is expected back next week.

A number from around here are taking in Toronto Fair.

Consumption in Ontario.

The death rate from consumption in Ontario for July was a very heavy one, according to the report of the provincial health officer, issued last week. In ninety-five municipalities there were 139 deaths. The general health of the province is good. The contagious diseases reported are as follows:—Small-pox, 29 cases, one death; scarlet fever, 187 cases, 26 deaths; diphtheria, 309 cases, 84 deaths; typhoid fever, 45 cases, 17 deaths. The percentage of deaths was 11.05 per 1,000, against 11.03 for July last year.

When Words of Wisdom Tell.

"Mother, dear," said a frank young woman to her parent, who had just been giving her a lecture, "if you would only stop when you have scored your point, and said what I feel is a truth, you would make so much more impression, but you always go on and on, and say so much that it puts me both out of temper, and you lose all the advantage you have gained."

Moral teachers always make mistakes when they do not stop at the right moment. Many a truth would be carried home to a culprit and do good work if it were not diluted with discursiveness to such an extent that its effect becomes obliterated. But the fact is that the generality of people talk too much about everything, themselves, their affairs and their neighbors. Talking never does any good, and it is apt to do a great deal of harm.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Sovereign Bank

OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.

Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.

Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART,

TORONTO, General Manager.



Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

We are pushing our building extension hard at the one end of "Sterling Hall," and are trying as hard to keep stocks up to high water mark in quality and extent at the present business end. So that for variety, excellence and good values our patrons need not be disappointed.

DRESS GOODS.

Many of this year's Fall Novelties are already to hand in Dress Goods.

Exceptional values are shown in fancy and plain at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

FRIEZES—There is nothing more serviceable than friezes for general purpose skirts.

Values and assortment are better here than ever before at 60c. to \$1.00 yd.

WRAPPERETTES.

100 pieces to select from in all the new and dainty colorings of English, Canadian and American make, at prices ranging from 7c. to 25c. yd. We leave you to judge the goodness.

MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS.

An ever fashionable necessity of male attire. No mistake made in buying when the value is right. We offer, special this week, 6 dozen full laundered, short front, band cuff, best make, sizes 14 to 17, regularly worth \$1.00 for 75c. each. Try one at least and be convinced.

Raincoats and Light Overcoats.

A good Raincoat is an indispensable necessity for early Fall Wear. The style, make and finish of our \$10.00 full lined Cravenette Waterproof stamps it the equal of anything in the line shown up to \$12.50. It's a strong leader, but we can show you good values at many prices both below and above the \$10.00 happy medium.

TOILET SETS.

10 piece sets with rolled edge basin, heavily gilded, colors Pink, Rose, Green and Blue, at \$3.50 per set are worthy of your inspection and purchase

BUTTER FOR SALE in crocks and by the roll.

W. R. MATHER.

SCHOOL SHOES.

It will soon be time to think of Shoes for School. We have looked into this matter carefully. We have bought of the Best Manufacturers and have selected the best there is to be had. We can save you money and at the same time keep your Children's feet looking respectable all the time. We can supply all the family with good footwear at reasonable prices.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER. Repairing neatly done.

Rips sewed free. Just received a large order from the North.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Highest price paid for Eggs.

For the first two months of the current fiscal year, July and August, the customs collections of Canada total \$7,181,460, an increase of \$1,201,773 over the same period of 1902. The total duty collected at the port of Toronto for the month of August was \$786,782 as against \$864,100 in August, 1902, an increase of \$122,181.

Rev. Maurice Baldwin, Bishop of Huron, in a sermon preached in Toronto on Sunday evening dwelling upon the evil of mammon worship said that he had come to a recent conclusion that the world could not continue to exist much longer owing to the wily machinations of evil men, and the greed and deceit of others.

GIRLS WANTED

At Peterboro'. Address Canadian General Electric Co. stating experience and present wages. Preference given to those who apply in person.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Harvest Excursions

Will be run on SEPTEMBER 15th and 29th; returning until NOVEMBER 16th and 30th respectively, 1903.

RETURN FARES to

Winnipeg.....\$30

Waskana.....\$28

Regina.....\$30

St. John's.....\$30

Edmonton.....\$30

Calgary.....\$30

Red Deer.....\$30

Strathcona.....\$30

From all points in Canada, Azilda, Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor and East. Apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Agent for complete list. Tickets not good on "Imperial Limited."

A. H. NOTMAN,

Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, TORONTO.

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.

Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.

Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers Bank.

W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

GROCERY SPECIALS

We have received a package of Groceries consisting of

DINNER SETS,

CHINA TEA SETS,

which we are selling at low prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

TOILET SETS

in Pink, Old Blue, and Slate Color at \$3.50 per set.

SALT.

Another car of Rice's Fine Salt in Barrels and Sacks, just arrived.

S. HOLDEN.

MORTGAGE SALE

OF

FARM LAND.

Under the authority of the Act entitled An Act respecting Mortgages of Real Estate, R.S.O. Chap. 121, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Windsor Hotel, Campbellford, on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5th, 1903,

at 2 o'clock, p.m., that parcel of land and premises situate in the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, and being composed of the North half of the East half of the West half of Lot No. 2 in the 7th Concession of the said Township of Rawdon, containing 25 acres more or less.

Terms—\$100 deposit on day of sale and the balance within one month thereafter, without interest.

Further particulars and conditions will be made known at the time of sale or may be had on application to

G. A. PAYNE,

Vendor's Solicitor, Campbellford.

FOR SALE

A good young Milch Cow. Apply to

R. N. BIRD,

Stirling, P.O.

Lot 23, Con. 8, Sidney.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc. in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Sept. 1.—Wheat—The market is quiet for Ontario wheat, and prices are unchanged. No. 2 white and red winter, new, quoted at 74 to 75c for freight. Spring wheat, 73c for No. 2 east, and goose 68c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is nominally firm; No. 1 hard is quoted at 98c, No. 1 Northern at 97c, and No. 2 Northern at 94c. Quotations for No. 1 hard, \$1.04; No. 1 Northern, \$1.03, and No. 2 Northern, \$1.02.

Oats—The market is quiet, with fair offerings; No. 2 white quoted at 30 1/2c middle freight, and at 33 1/2c on truck. Toronto, No. 1 white quoted at 32c east. New No. 2 at 30c for freight to New York. Barley—Trade is quiet. No. 3 extra, new, quoted at 41c for freight to New York.

Rye—The market is quiet, with prices 40 to 50c middle freight.

Peas—Trade dull, with No. 2 white quoted at 61c high freight, and at 63c east.

Corn—The market is quiet and steady. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 60c on truck, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 59c, Toronto. Canadian corn purely nominal.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents quoted to-day at \$9.95 to \$3.83, middle freight, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at \$3.35 to \$3.50 in bbls.; Manitoba flour steady; No. 1 patents, \$4.40 to \$4.45; No. 2 patents, \$4.10 to \$4.15; and strong bakers', \$3.90 to \$4.00 on truck, Toronto.

Milled—Bran steady at \$16, and shorts at \$18 here. At outside points bran is quoted at \$13 to \$14, and shorts at \$17. Manitoba flour, in sacks, \$17 and shorts at \$19 here.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is quiet, and generally firm, with a scarcity of choice pound rolls. We quote: Choice 1-lb. rolls, 15 to 16c; selected dairy tubs, uniform color, 14 to 15c; secondary grades, store packed, 12 1/2 to 13c; creamery prints, 19 to 20c; solids, 17 1/2 to 18c.

Eggs—The market is quiet. We quote: Strictly choice laid, 15 to 16c; candied stock, 14 to 15c; seconds and checks, 10 to 11c.

Cheese—The market is steady. We quote: Finest, 10 1/2 to 10 3/4c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs firm. Cured meats are steady, with a good demand. We quote: Bacon, long clear, 10 to 10 1/2c, in ton and case lots. Pork—Mess, \$19 to \$20; do., short cut, \$18 to \$19.

Smoked meats—Hams, light to medium, 14 1/2 to 15c; heavy, 13 to 14c. Rolls, 11 1/2 to 12c; shoulders, 10 1/2 to 11c; backs, 16 to 15c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14 1/2c.

Lard—The market is easier. Tierces 9 1/2c; tubs, 9 1/2c; pails, 9c; compound, 8 to 9c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 1.—Grain—Peas 63c high freight; 2 1/2 float here; rye 52c east, 58c float here; buckwheat, 45 to 46c; oats, old, No. 2, 37 1/2c in store here; new, 29c high freight. September delivery, flaxseed \$1.15 on truck here; feed barley 50c; No. 3 barley, 52 1/2c; corn 60c for No. 3 yellow American. Flour—Manitoba patents, \$4.35 to \$4.50; seconds, \$4.05 to \$4.20; strong bakers', \$3.90 to \$3.95; Ontario straight rollers, \$3.80 to \$3.90; in bags, \$1.75 to \$1.85; patents, \$3.75 to \$4; extras, \$1.55 to \$1.60. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$17; shorts, \$19; bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, \$16 to \$17; shorts, in bulk, \$19 to \$20. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.60. Provisions—Heavy Canadian, short cut pork, \$19 to \$21; light, short cut, \$19; compound refined lard, 8 1/2 to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 9 1/2 to 10c; finest lard, 10 1/2 to 11c; hams, 13 1/2 to 14c; bacon, 14 to 15c; live hogs, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9; American clear back, \$13.75; clear shoulder pork, \$13.50. Eggs—Candied selected, 17 to 17 1/2c; No. 1, 15c; straight receipts, 14c; No. 2, 12c. Cheese—Ontario, 10 1/2 to 10 3/4c. Butter—Laneways, 10c; Quebec, 9 1/2c. Butter—Quebec, 18 1/2c. Dairy, 14 to 15c. Honey—White clover, in section, 11 to 12c per section; in 10-lb. tins, 8c; new liquid honey, 9c per lb.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Sept. 1.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 Northern, carload, asked, \$1.02; winter, market about closed up; No. 2 red, 84 1/2c asked. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 58 1/2c; No. 3 corn, 56 1/2c. Oats—Quiet and steady; No. 2 white, 58 1/2c; No. 2 mixed, 55 1/2c. Hay—To arrive, nothing doing. Canal freight steady.

Minneapolis, Sept. 1.—Wheat—September, 82 1/2c; on truck, No. 1 hard, 84 1/2c; No. 1 Northern, 84 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 84 1/2c; No. 3 Northern, 80c.

Milwaukee, Sept. 1.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 86c; No. 2 Northern, 84c to 87c; new September, 80 1/2c. Rye—No. 1, 54c. Barley—No. 2, 60c; sample, 50 to 51c. Corn—September, 50 1/2 to 51c.

Duluth, Sept. 1.—Wheat—New to arrive, No. 1 hard, 84 1/2c; No. 1 Northern, 81 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 84c; new No. 1 Northern, in store, 85c; arrive, 82 1/2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 1.—The run of cattle at the Western Market was moderate today, and business in the best classes of butchers' was fairly satisfactory. Considerable numbers of poorly finished and half-grown Eastern stockers, feeders, and light butchers' were offered, and it

was in these that trade manifested its greatest dullness. A few buyers of this class of cattle, however, were on the market, and consequently, though sales were slow to effect, a considerable volume of business in these classes was transacted.

Good and choice butchers' cattle, of over 1,000 lbs. weight, were wanted, and sold readily at good prices, big figures in some instances being paid for fancy animals.

Not many exporters were received, but the value of those sold did not show a marked improvement over those of last Tuesday, and of last week. All that came forward were reported sold.

The heavy overings of sheep had the effect of considerably weakening the market for them, and buyers were hardly prepared to take all on their hands that were on sale. Spring lambs probably declined in price the most.

The receipts of milk cows were unusually heavy, but under the influence of a fairly brisk demand for good ones all were bought up by the leading buyers.

The arrival amounted to 86 cars, containing 1,120 cattle, 2,182 sheep, 1,900 hogs, and 80 calves.

The market for exporters ranged in value from \$4.25 to 4.80 per cwt., with the most of the sales at \$4.50 to \$4.60 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle of choice quality held up well in value. We quote: Best loads, \$4.15 to \$4.50; fair to good loads, \$3.75 to \$4; common to fair, \$3 to \$3.65; rough, \$2.50 to \$2.95; and canners, \$2 up.

The bulk of the sales in the feeder and butcher classes consisted mostly of the latter description of cattle of 600 to 800 lbs. in weight, which sold at \$2.75 to \$3.40 per cwt.; off colors and poor breeds, 400 to 700 lbs., were worth \$2.40 to \$3 per cwt.

Trade in sheep was fairly active, notwithstanding the heavy run there, and but lambs were dull of sale and a trifle lower. We quote: Export ewes, \$3.30 to \$3.40; export bucks, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt.; culls, \$2 to \$3.50 each; lambs, 4 to 4 1/2c per lb., and \$2.50 to \$3.50 each.

The values of calves were steadily maintained at 4 to 5 1/2c per lb., and \$2 to \$10 each.

Hogs were unchanged. We quote: Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., \$6.50; fats and lights, \$6.25 per cwt.

HOPE TO AROUSE EUROPE.

The Macedonians Resolve To Carry on Fighting.

A Constantinople despatch says: "Carry the war to the sea coast!" is the latest battle cry of the Macedonian insurgents. This plan is designed to bring the conflict more directly before the eyes of Europe, and compel the Turkish Government to weaken its forces in the interior. Military critics point out that Sarajeff, the Bulgarian leader of the revolutionists, has been contriving to surprise the shrewdest of the Turkish commanders in several parts of the theatre of operations. They also declare that the Macedonians who are in arms are rapidly acquiring military habits in thought, action, and endurance, the methods of a brigand having been put aside in a remarkable manner during many of the recent operations. This change shows an increasing ability to cope with the Sultan's forces.

The opinion is widespread that while the present uprising will mainly subside at the beginning of winter, a situation as bad will develop again next spring. Hence diplomatic solutions, which give the impression that the crisis may take an important diplomatic turn any day.

An immense mass meeting of Macedonians took place here Wednesday afternoon. They were most enthusiastic. It resolved that a memorandum should be presented to the representatives of the great powers at Sofia, urging their Governments to take action. The speakers passionately appealed for the immediate intervention of the powers in Macedonia, declaring that if the pouring out of blood in Macedonia continued another fortnight, Europe would find nobody there to save.

ROWBOATS IN STREETS.

Council Bluffs Under Water on Account of Flooded Rivers.

A Council Bluffs, Ia., despatch says: All the lower portions of the city are under water because of heavy rains and flooded rivers. Many houses are flooded. Rowboats were being used in several of the downtown districts, and that portion of the country between here and Lake Manawa, five miles south, is a solid lake. Street cars were abandoned on the line to Manawa, and launches are being used instead. The lake itself, partly artificial, overflowed on Thursday night, and extensive damage was done.

SEVEN DIE FROM SCALDS.

Steam Pipe Burst in German Vessel in North Sea.

A Bremen despatch says: The North German Lloyd steamer Neckar, bound for Baltimore, Md., while off Terschelling, in the North Sea, on Thursday, burst her main steam supply pipes, which scalded the third and fourth engineers and seven stokers. The vessel is returning here for repairs.

SWEEPED INTO RIVER.

Fate of Party of Four Watching New Zealand Geyser.

An Auckland, N.Z., despatch says: Two women and two men who were watching the Wamunga geyser at Lake Taupo, yesterday, were swept away by a rush of boiling water into the river.

COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

Killed Two Men Without the Slightest Warning.

A Chicago despatch says: Without a word of warning, two men were killed and two others wounded by hold-up men at the barns of the Chicago City Railway Company, at 1001 W. 10th St., on Sunday. The shooting was done by three men who escaped after securing \$3,000. Three of the men who were shot were working in the cashier's office and the other was a motorman asleep in the outer office. The men in the office were shot before they were aware of the robbers' presence, and the motorman was killed as he was rising from a bench where he had been asleep.

The dead—Frank Stewart, assistant clerk in the cashier's office, shot by the body while standing at his desk; John R. Johnson, motorman, shot through head.

Injured—Wm. B. Edmond, receiving clerk, shot in the left thigh, while at his desk; Henry Diehl, shot in head, will recover.

The robbers took no chances, but disposed of all the opposition of the employees before they entered the office.

Choosing the time when the employees were busily engaged in balancing up the receipts of the night, just after the last conductor had turned in his money and had left the barns, the robbers suddenly appeared at the receiving window and began shooting. The first intimation those inside the office had that anything was wrong was when they heard the shots. The first bullet fired struck Stewart and he fell to the floor without a word. Diehl and Edmond, who were sitting near Stewart, turned to see what was the matter, but before they could leave their chairs they were rendered helpless by the well-directed bullets of the robbers. Johnson, the motorman, who was asleep on a bench in the outer office, hearing the noise, started up to go to the assistance of his companions, but was shot and killed before he could get on his feet. Making sure that all opposition had been removed, the robbers then broke open the door of the cashier's office with a sledge hammer, and secured \$3,000 in bills, which was lying on the desk. They then made their escape. Four men were arrested three hours after the robbery, on suspicion of being implicated in the crime, but they have not as yet been identified.

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TEN CARS DESTROYED.

Trains Collide With Disastrous Results at Princeton.

A Woodstock despatch says: The Grand Trunk Railway, at Princeton, was blocked for several hours early on Sunday through a head-on collision between two freight trains, which occurred about midnight. A regular freight, which had pulled in on the main line track afterwards received orders to take switch to let another train pass, and while backing up to make siding at Princeton, was pitched into a special freight train of perishable goods, and her ten cars were smashed, took fire, and were destroyed. The brakeman, named Barrow, of Stratford, who was sent down the track to flag and place the semaphore against the incoming train, was badly burned by oil, caused by the explosion of an oil tank. The fireman and engineer of the incoming train jumped when within sixty yards of the wreck. The accident is said to have been caused by the engineer of the incoming train not seeing the orders of the brakeman, or the regular freight train. The through passenger trains were sent around by Stratford. Auxiliaries from London and Stratford were sent to the scene of the wreck, and by two o'clock this afternoon the track was cleared for trains to pass.

OUR CHEESE IN BRITAIN.

Green or Uncured Should Not Be Shipped.

The Dairy Division, Ottawa, has received advice from Mr. A. W. Grindley, Agent of the Department of Agriculture, in Britain, to the effect that the reputation of Canadian cheese has been injured by the large amount that has been sent from Canada this year in a "green" or uncured condition. Dealers state that the great bulk of Canadian cheese has been too immature when shipped, and Canadians will have themselves to blame if the British demand falls off from such causes as these. It need not be pointed out that a falling off in demand means a lower price. It is simply another case of "killing the goose that lays golden eggs."

PROFITABLE CROPS.

Farmers Will Get Grain to Market Without Loss.

A Montreal despatch says: Mr. George Ham, of the C.P.R., who accompanied the British editors on their tour of the West, reached home on Thursday, and says that the tour was the greatest trip ever undertaken by any visiting party in Canada. "Throughout the prairie country," added Mr. Ham, "I had a good chance of securing an accurate idea of the crop, and am convinced that, while not quite as large, it will prove a greater producer than that of last year. The railways have made excellent preparations to get the crop out of the country, and the farmers, by getting it on the market at once, without being obliged to pay any storage rates, will be able to make larger profits than last year."

In anticipation of the beginning of the crop movement the companies are distributing their cars along the main lines, and in this way any blockade will be avoided. The settlement in the outlying districts is advancing so rapidly that many occasions I was just as interested in the visitors, who were on their first trip.

FRUIT INSPECTION.

Marked Improvement in the Packing of Fruit in Ontario.

A Toronto despatch says: Mr. P. J. Carey, Dominion Fruit Inspector, who has charge of the work in Toronto, expresses himself as well satisfied with the results of his efforts. The trade generally is loud in its praise of the work accomplished by the operation of the Fruit Marks Act. The consumers, too, can now make their purchases with a greater degree of security as the fraudulent, fly-by-night business is fast becoming a thing of the past. Mr. Carey will leave for Montreal shortly to take up the work of inspection of fruit for export.

OUR EXPORT TRADE.

The Extension of Markets for Agricultural Products.

For a number of years the Department of Agriculture has paid particular attention to the development of our export trade in agricultural products. During the South African war the Department undertook to fill a number of very large orders from the War Office, and as a result hay, flour, oats, meal, etc., to the value of over \$3,000,000 were purchased in Canada for the maintenance of the army in the field. This work was carried on under the direct supervision of Prof. Robertson, Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying, but, at the beginning of the present year, it was decided to create a distinct Extension of Markets Division, to place at the head of it Mr. W. W. Moore, who was in South Africa for the Department in 1900, and who has been intimately connected with all the efforts made to increase Canadian trade with that country. It need scarcely be said that Mr. Moore will always be found ready to afford enquirers any information in his power regarding the markets for Canadian agricultural products.

Fruit Pulp.—During the past few weeks considerable correspondence has reached the Markets Division from Great Britain, in reference to fruit pulps, particularly raspberry. The fruit crop in the United Kingdom and on the Continent is very poor, and consequently there is a considerable demand for foreign, or rather colonial, fruit pulp. The market is now large for supplies, and as now Australian will not arrive before March next, an excellent opportunity is offered for Canadian canners, if they have the goods to fill orders. Unfortunately it appears that the Canadian raspberry crop was also short this season. The canners have, however, been placed in possession of all the information at Mr. Moore's disposal, and considerable business has already resulted. All the pulp available will doubtless be disposed of at once at good prices.

Cider Apples.—In view of the short fruit crop there is likely to be a good demand in Britain for boiling and cider-making apples. The Department has received advice from the Canadian High Commissioner in London to the effect that one firm would take 5,000 tons of each of the above sorts. Mr. Moore is now in communication with the leading fruit shippers to ascertain whether they can fill the order. The possibility of shipping cider is also being investigated. A trade of this sort would afford facilities for selling to advantage the immense quantities of cull apples which now go to waste in this country.

Food-stuffs for South Africa.—Recent letters received at the Department indicate that on account of the drought the grain crop in the Transvaal will be short this season, and that in consequence there is likely to be a good demand for Canadian food products in the sister colony.

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When a salesman notes that the tendency of the cheese market is downward, he is usually anxious to get rid of the stock he has on hand; at other times he thinks that he will save the amount of the shrinkage in curing by selling as soon as possible. The exporter, on the other hand, looking to his own immediate profit on the transaction, buys cheese that should be left in the curing-room to ripen. The salesman is disposed to blame the exporter for the present condition of things, and vice versa, but it takes two to make a bargain and it is safe to assume that both parties are to blame in this case. It is greatly to be regretted that the sale of a little temporary advantage, both factorymen and exporters should be willing to endanger a trade which has required so many years to reach its present high standard, and which means so many millions of dollars to the farmers of Canada. The patrons of factories would be consulting their own interests by insisting that their cheese should be held in the curing-room until it is in the best condition to place the British consumer.

TO MAKE FANCY CHEESES.

Schools To Be Opened in Canada By Norway Professors.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. D. Ramsun is in the city for the purpose of making enquiries into Canadian dairy conditions. Mr. Ramsun is a Norwegian, who has been connected with dairying in Norway and Denmark, and will introduce the systems in vogue in those countries into Canada. He will bring a staff of professors from Denmark, who will conduct dairying schools in different parts of Canada and teach Canadians the art of buttermaking and fancy cheeses as they are made in the countries where he has been engaged during his career as a dairyman. This should prove a most important innovation in Canadian dairymaking.

KING EDWARD AT VIENNA.

Received by Emperor Francis Joseph and Many Notables.

A Vienna despatch says: King Edward arrived here at 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon from Marlborough and was accorded an enthusiastic reception. The city was elaborately decorated and along the route from the railway station to the Hofburg, triumphal arches, displaying the Austrian and British flags entwined, were erected.

Emperor Francis Joseph, wearing the uniform of the British Dragon Guards, and accompanied by several archdukes and other notables, received King Edward at the station. The King wore the uniform of a colonel of the Austrian Hussars. After the presentation of the archdukes and others, their Majesties drove to the Hofburg, in a landau drawn by six horses, immense crowds lining the streets. At the Hofburg the King was received by the Archdukes, Foreign Minister Goluchowski, the Austrian and the Hungarian Premiers, and the court and State dignitaries. Thereafter the King retired to his apartments, where he was officially visited by the Emperor.

A State dinner in honor of King Edward was given at the Hofburg on Monday night. The company included the Emperor, all the Archdukes and Archduchesses, the Ministers, diplomats, and the general staff of the army. Emperor Francis Joseph toasted King Edward in a speech in the course of which he hailed his visit as a fresh pledge for the maintenance of the close cordial relations which have long existed between the two families and countries, and which were all the firmer because there was no political interest or point of antagonism likely to cast a shadow of a cloud between them. The King, in responding, expressed his thanks for the friendly sentiments expressed towards him, and the cordial reception he had met with. He assured the Emperor of the continuance of the feeling of friendship which he had inherited from Queen Victoria, and concluded by appointing Emperor Francis Joseph a field marshal in the British army.

LAST HONORS.

Lord Salisbury's Funeral Was of a Simple Character.

A London despatch says: The body of Lord Salisbury, who died August 22, was interred on Monday afternoon beside that of his wife in the burial ground of the Cecils, at Hatfield. The arrangements were of the most private and simple character. All the children of the deceased were present, as were also Premier Balfour, Lord Selborne, and a few intimate neighbors. Otherwise the mourners were made up of the dead statesman's tenants, retainers and inhabitants of Hatfield. The coffin was carried to and from the parish church by old servants. Simultaneously a memorial service was held in Westminster Abbey, which was attended by representatives of King Edward, Emperor William and other members of Royal and Imperial families, Cabinet Ministers, former Cabinet Ministers, diplomats, and members of the Embassies, and a host of peers, members of Parliament and others.

PUNISHED FOR CRUELTY.

Farmer Assessed \$100 For Ill-Treatment of Child.

A Stratford despatch says: A fine of \$100 and costs was levied by the police magistrate on Monday on a man named Levi, a Fullerton farmer, for terrible cruelty to a child which had been placed in his care. The information was laid by the Perth Humane Society.

ELEVEN DROWNED.

Salvagers Lose Their Lives Off the Spanish Coast.

A Gibraltar despatch says: Eleven Spaniards, engaged in salvage work on the wreck of the Spanish steamer Trurak-Bat, near Turia, Spain, were drowned on Friday during a sudden squall.

SPREAD OF EMPIRE DAY.

New Zealand and Cape Colony Latest to Observe It.

A London despatch says: Henceforth Cape Colony will observe May 24th, and will call it Queen Victoria's Birthday. The children of New Zealand will assemble on the morning of Empire Day, May 24th, and salute the flag.

FELL THIRTY FEET.

One Man Killed and Four Injured at Montreal.

A Montreal despatch says: A serious accident resulted in the death of one man and the serious injury of four others occurred at the C.P.R. work shops at Hochelaga on Thursday afternoon. A gang of seven men were working on a scaffolding, when it broke and precipitated the men to the ground, a distance of about thirty feet. Five of the men were seriously injured, and were taken to the Notre Dame Hospital, where one of them, Joseph Brisebois, died as the result of his injuries. The others are expected to recover.

WILL SETTLE IN THE WEST.

Rev. George E. Lloyd to Bring Out Another Colony.

A Montreal despatch says: Rev. George E. Lloyd, who was associated with the Barr colony, has arranged with the Government to bring from five hundred to one thousand British immigrants to the next year.

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

The Government will probably fix this year Thanksgiving Day for October 15.

If negotiations under way can be carried out an extensive trade in Canadian apples will be opened up with France.

The City Fire and Water Committee of Hamilton decided to charge 12 cents per 1,000 gallons in hotels, saloons and livery stables.

The present session of Parliament has lasted 172 days, which is equal to that of 1885, the longest Parliamentary session in Canadian history.

Edmund Hamilton, who wants a commission appointed to investigate the way Magistrate Joly has been conducting the affairs of his office.

The contract with Colombar Bros. for the establishment of a steamship service between Bordeaux and Canada is reported to have been signed at Ottawa.

It is said that there is a likelihood of the Government appointing a permanent official to investigate accidents on railways in Canada. Such accidents this year are pronounced to be unprecedented in number.

Six men were working on a scaffold at the C.P.R. shops, at Hochelaga, when the tackle slipped and all were thrown forward, falling thirty feet. John Busbols is at the point of death and four others had to be removed to the hospital.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Hope are in a better condition in Kent than has been the case for some years.

Mr. Mark Sanger, of Wyke, near Axminster, has killed 33 adders in the fields this year.

Welsh tinplate works, employing between 20,000 and 30,000 men, are shut down because of a wage dispute.

The late Lieutenant Daniel Godfrey, for forty years bandmaster of the Grenadier Guards, has left an estate valued at £6,189 gross, and £5,884 net.

Over 200 officers and men of the North Staffordshire Regiment and the Welsh Fusiliers visited the Isle of Man to undergo a weeks special training in hill-climbing.

In a recent order as to the employment of military bands on Sunday, Lord Roberts says that the music should be of an elevating character, and "as far as possible, sacred."

"The greatest possible offence before decent people" was the comment of Mr. Plowden at Marylebone Police Court, while fining some youths 20s each for using bad language in public.

UNITED STATES.

David G. Williams, aged 63, of Cambria, Wis., who was bitten by a rat two weeks ago, died from blood poisoning.

A little child of John Poite, of Creston, Iowa, swallowed peas whole. They sprouted and were growing in her stomach, and killed her.

White Caps, of Clive, Iowa, have posted notices,

Diarrhoea

When you want a quick cure without any loss of time, and one that is followed by no bad results, use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. It is equally valuable for children. It is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto. Graduate of and Chairman of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office—Over Parker's Drug Store. Open every day and evening.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE MCGILL UNIVERSITY. Late House Surgeon, Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident apothecary Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Lecturer at the Illinois State Board of Health, and Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES. Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c. Office—Stirling and Bancroft. J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A. HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B. GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office and Residence—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON, BARRISTER, ETC. BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

JOHN S. BLACK, CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F. Meets in the Lodge room Conley block, EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY. C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S. TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice. The Dental Engine, Vitrified Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

WISE MEN'S MISTAKES.

Some of the Querer Blunders Made by Famous Writers.

Now and then one meets with passages in the works of the most celebrated authors which display an ignorance of things that every schoolboy is supposed to know.

Sir Walter Scott in his "Heart of Midlothian" speaks of his heroine as having "the merit of those peace-makers to whom it is pronounced as a benediction that they shall inherit the earth." Bred and bred and passing his life in Bible reading Scotland, Sir Walter was yet ignorant of the fact that it was to the rock that the inheritance of the earth was promised, and the benediction of the peace-makers was that "they shall be called the children of God."

Dickens in his "Tale of Two Cities" says "the name of the strong man of old Scripture descended to the chief functionary who worked the guillotine." One does not have to be a profound student of the French revolution to know that the notorious executioner who chopped off heads in the Place de la Revolution was named Sanson and not Sanson.

The lowest pupil in the lowest class in history in the public schools knows that it was Balboa who discovered the Pacific ocean, yet Keats in his immortal sonnet "On First Looking into Chapman's Homer" makes Cortes the man who stood "silent upon a peak in Arcadia" and saw the great "south sea" stretching away before him.

The great Gibbon, who was so intolerant of the errors of other men, speaks in his "Roman Empire" of the Oxus and the Jaxartes, two rivers of ancient renown which descend from the mountains of India toward the Caspian sea. Yet every school geography shows that the two rivers flow into the sea of Aral, and the Jaxartes most certainly rises in no "mountains of India."

Shakespeare wrote of "the coast of Bohemia," and in his "Gertrude of Wyoming" Campbell had tigers prowling through the jungles of Pennsylvania. Such "ignorance in high places" cannot be excused, for, with ordinary ease, Gibbon, Shakespeare and Campbell could have ascertained the facts.

WINNING HIS WAGER

By H. G. HODGKINS

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"Why don't you ask me what she looks like?" I inquired somewhat petulantly.

Averill stretched himself in his easy chair and turned so as to hold me directly within his lazy view. "For the very excellent reason that I have not the slightest curiosity to know, ma cherie."

I shrugged impatiently at the address. "You would best keep to your English," I said. "Your accent is atrocious."

He laughed. "Since they are due now at any moment," I went on, ignoring the laugh, "I should think you would want to know what to prepare for."

"What doth it profit a man?" He spread out his hands deprecatingly. "She has liquid brown eyes and red hair," I pursued triumphantly.

"A type much overrated," he murmured. "And a mouth like a"—I searched for a simile—"rosebud," I ended somewhat faintly.

"There are others," The accompanying smile faded me, but I didn't mean him to see it. I am plain, but, thank heaven and three older brothers, I know it.

"What type do you admire most?" I asked in a manner disarmingly confidential.

He deliberated between long puffs at a cigar. "I like a good carriage—sincere eyes—and a smile that is—he hesitated—"warning," he finished.

They are my three good points. I was angry. "I wish you would ever be serious," I complained.

"I wish you would ever take me seriously," he mocked.

"I should like to see the woman that you could talk to a half a minute without complimenting!" I flashed.

"I should like to see the man who could do otherwise under like circumstances," he taunted.

Then I was furious. "I know I am homesick," I said, the blood coming to my face. "I wasn't brought up with

where Maude sat talking to Reggie or Don or receiving Dick's open adoration. Later he ceased to struggle altogether. If Maude played tennis with Don, Averill kept score; if she golfed with Dick he went as caddy; if she bunted he rowed; if she rested he read to her, and this, Averill, the indolent, who had never before in all his existence been known to exert himself for any daughter of Eve.

The tourmaline was mine as early enough—and the triumph. I wondered that the thought gave me so little delight. However, even a girl who is used to being plain may feel a sting at the loss of an old comrade. And there had been once or twice in Averill's eyes a look—but, nonsense, that was only when there was absolutely nobody else at hand.

The week sped. We always crowded Maude's dance at the end was but the culmination. I was surprised when Averill sought me out in the afternoon and asked me to save him the second waltz; the more so that he made something of a point of it.

I never saw Maude look so pretty as she did that night. I didn't wonder the men stood three deep about her, but marveled at her skill in managing so many. She was gracious and charming with them all; but it was Averill who led her away. They made a fine couple.

As the first strains of the second waltz sounded, Tom Porter came up. "Is this taken, Nell?" he asked in his offhand way. I nodded.

"If my partner doesn't forget," I said, and then glanced down the hall to see Averill already waltzing with Maude.

I made my way quickly to the porch and down its length to the end. I had a blind fear that he'd discover me waiting for a waltz that he had forgotten. Even a plain girl has her pride.

A full moon rode in the sky. The lawn lay dappled with alluring patches of light. It blurred suddenly before my swimming eyes. It is hard at twenty-three to be plain and forgotten.

Somebody came up behind me. I feared Tom Porter might have observed my escape and come to seek me.

"Why are you here, Nell?" said Averill's voice. "Did you forget that this was ours?" I shook my head, winking away the drops that stood in my eyes lest he see them.

"Did you think I had forgotten, Nell?"

It stung me that he should dare use that tone to me. I turned. The tourmaline swung from his watch fob, close to my hand.

"I think this little trinket belongs to me, Mr. Averill," I said in a voice that sounded odd to my own ears.

He bent swiftly as I spoke and looked in my face; then, with a sweep of his long arm drew me to him.

The throbs of his heart against my own made me strangely weak and faint. I struggled for release. But there was something in the touch of that constraining arm that I dared not interpret.

"Do you know, Nell," he said, and even in that moment I noted the triumph in his voice, "I believe you are jealous at last—at last?"

The Damsel in the Trunk.

A great many people have for various reasons gone through the extraordinary experience of traveling as luggage instead of as passengers. One of these is a certain Mexican maid who for a short time back was dying to be with her lover over the border in Texas. But she was too closely watched by her stern parents to be able to escape from her home, and in this difficulty an old servant considerably came to her aid. She procured a large trunk, in which breathing holes were bored, and the interior was padded with some soft material.

With the damsel inside, the trunk was then dispatched to its intended destination, which it unfortunately never reached, for the girl suddenly found herself pitched into a luggage van on her head, and other packages were piled around her in such a way as to prevent access of light and air. Even with these essentials the position would have been quite untenable, but the imminent danger of suffocation prompted her to at once scream lustily for help.

As quickly as their astonishment would permit, the railway officials opened the trunk and brought out the suffering clover. She was forthwith restored to her home, and thus ended the romance of the beautiful Senorita Juna Dural.

A Chinaman's Pocket.

A Chinaman's pocket is more difficult of access than the proverbial pocket of our grandmothers, which furnished the theme of many ancient jests. They were not so easily reached. They were not so easily reached. Money comes from them at remote intervals, but from what exact locality no Caucasian has been able to ascertain. Each Chinik is a sort of prestidigitator. He contracts to purchase a thing, and presto! there is the money on the counter. There is no delving in the depths of coat or trousers, as with the white man. The coin materializes, as it were, from before your eyes. Enterprising highway-men have held up Chinamen and dissected them, but discovered no pockets. Where does the heathen carry his change? It is a question that vexes. It is easy to hold up a Chinaman, but until we locate his pockets it is no work while—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Geulins at Home.

"I am striving," said the poet, "to write my name on the scroll of fame." "Oh, heavens," his ad-eyed wife replied, "I wish you could write it on the back of a good big check just once!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

ROPES AS FIRE ESCAPES.

An Experience Which Shocked One Man's Confidence In Them.

"Yes, I know that most of the boys carry a rope around with 'em," said the commercial traveler, "and the time was when I would not have taken the road without one, but I gave mine to my wife for an extra clothesline three or four years ago. I read occasionally of a rope saving somebody from a burning hotel, but I don't care to be saved that way."

"But you don't want to be burned with the hotel, do you?" was asked.

"Of course not, but if I can't get down by the stairs or the iron fire escape I'll take my chances on a mattress or a fireman's ladder."

"But what's the matter with a knotted rope?"

"I didn't think anything was the matter for many years. I used to go to bed feeling as safe as a baby in his crib, and if I found a traveler who didn't carry a fifty foot rope in his grip I set him down as a very reckless man. One day when I was in an Indiana town a lot of us got to talking about ropes and burning hotels, and a wall-eyed bluffer offered to bet me \$5 to \$1 that I couldn't slide down my rope from a third story window and not hurt myself. Of course I jumped at the bet, but he knew what he was talking about. I hadn't lowered myself six feet before the rope burned my hands and I let go and broke a leg. The trick was tried by three others and though they escaped broken bones they were badly shaken up and tongue bitten. After my leg mended I bluffed everybody I met on that rope business, and I never found a chap who could slide down two stories and feel good for a month after. A sailor could do it, of course, but I'm no sailor, and if ever I'm out off by fire I'll take a header for the sidewalk and hope to hit a fat man as I come down."—Exchange.

PAPERING THE PINS.

An Ingenious Operation That Is Performed by Machinery.

The first pins in this country were very crude indeed, merely a bit of wire twisted into a knot for a head at one end and sharpened to a point at the other. Their successors of today undergo a surprising variety of operations before they are considered fit for use.

In comparison with the size of the object manufactured the operations seem bewilderingly numerous, but if there be one process more remarkable than another it is "papering the pins." The papers, having been passed through an ingenious machine which, at regular intervals, according to the size of the pin, pinches up a fold and pricks a hole in it, are ready to receive the pins.

For this purpose there is another machine, worked by two children. One feeds the pins, the other the papers. The first part of the machine is a box about twelve inches long, six broad and four deep. The bottom is composed of small square steel bars, sufficiently far apart to let the shank of the pin fall through, but not the head. These bars are just as thick as the space between papered pins. The lower part of the bottom of the box is made to detach itself as soon as the row of pins is complete. Row after row, at regular intervals, is received and passed down a corresponding set of grooves until it reaches the ready pricked paper. By the nicest possible adjustment these pins come exactly to their places and are pressed into them. By this method two little girls can in one day put up many thousands of papers.

The Early Catbird.

At 4 o'clock the catbirds have it all to themselves, and they will not only sing their hearts out into the trees and the sky, but they will give us imitations and will sing over again all the sounds and melodies they have heard. My nearest neighbor, who builds in the Tartarian huckleberry, comes near to me with evident comprehension of my admiration and undertakes to tell me that he is not like other birds, but understands human folk. He jumps about the limbs near to me and with whistle calls back and forth. I envying his musical ability and he possibly wondering somewhat about my books and my balconies. I should be very lonely in the country without the catbird. He only has the power of companionship with us.—Independent.

Playing on Her Vanity.

Mr. Potts (to his wife)—My dear, the air is chilly. Fermez la fenetre.

The Visitor (sotto voce)—Why do you ask your wife in French to shut the window?

Mr. Potts (ditto)—Because you are here. If I asked her in English she wouldn't do it, as she won't take instructions from me before visitors. But if I say it in French she gets up and does it at once, so as to let you see that she understands the language.—London Pick-Me-Up.

Hard Hearted.

"Poor Bickers has a very hard hearted wife," said Trivet.

"What's the trouble now?" asked Dicer.

"She not only broke the broomstick over his head, but made him go to the store and buy another."

Well Worn.

Wieg—That was a pretty old joke Boren cracked at dinner.

Wagg—Boren didn't crack it. That joke has been cracked for years.

Proof Absolute.

Peters—What proof did the doctors have for declaring Blank insane?

Parr—He refused to take their medicine.—Baltimore American.

His Duty As Sheriff

By JOHN ANDREWS

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The people of Brandy county not only liked Joe Bailey, as a man among men, but everybody said he was a sheriff to be proud of. He showed no favoritism and was all for duty, and when a warrant was placed in his hands it was sure to be served if the "within named" had not left the state or turned up his toes. Brandy county was comparatively new, and there were all sorts of critters to be met with and all sorts of warrants to be served. It thus happened that Joe Bailey one day found himself riding over the prairie toward Plum creek to bring in one James Ferguson, charged with the crime of stealing a cow. The only thing he knew about the man was that he was a widower, lived in a sod house and had a daughter with him.

In due time the sheriff arrived at the Ferguson claim and dismounted at the open door. As he did so a young woman came out to see who had ar-



THERE WILL BE NO WARRANT SERVED HERE, SAID THE GIRL.

fired. For a minute Joe was so taken aback that he forgot to remove his hat. She was a young woman of twenty and the best looking one he could remember seeing in a year. He both admired and pitied her.

"Well?" she queried as he finally doffed his hat.

"I am the sheriff," he replied, "and am sorry to say that I have a warrant to arrest James Ferguson. He is your father, I take it?"

"Yes, he is my father," answered the girl, "but if you have come to arrest him it is an outrage. Is it about the cow?"

"It is, miss."

"Then let me tell you that while my father may have broken the law, he has been guilty of no crime. He sold the cow to a man who meant to cheat him out of the price, and discovering this he took possession and drove her back home. If the man has sworn out a warrant it was simply a mean revenge."

"Just so, miss. Just so," mused Joe, "but you see I know nothing about the facts in the case. I am here to serve the warrant and take your father over to Clinchville, and I hope that it will turn out as you say and that he will be back home tomorrow. May I ask if he is around the claim?"

"He got hurt yesterday and can't put one of his feet to the ground."

"Twisted his ankle, eh? Well, he shall ride my horse. He'll have to go back with me."

"But he didn't steal the cow."

"When a warrant is placed in my hands I must serve it. The rest is for the lawyers to wrangle over. I'm only doing my duty, and I hope you'll excuse me."

The girl looked him straight in the eyes and saw sympathy there. She liked his looks, but her face hardened and there was a glitter in her eyes as she turned to enter the house and said:

"Just give me a minute to talk with father, will you?"

The minute had only half expired when the sheriff found himself covered by a rifle in the hands of the daughter and heard her quietly saying:

"If you try to take my father away from here on any such warrant as that I'll put a bullet into you!"

"Shoo! Shoo!" exclaimed Joe as he fell back a pace or two. "Young woman, do you know you are defying the law? You can be sent to prison for a couple of years for holding me up this way, and it will only hurt your father's case."

"Listen to me," said the girl as she held her weapon ready. "There will be no warrant served here. You had best ride away at once."

"I see. I don't want no shooting match with a young woman. I'll ride away, but I'll come back again. It's my duty to serve this warrant. So long to you, miss."

The sheriff had been bested, but it was by a young and good looking woman, and he did not feel so very crestfallen as he rode away. His idea was to arrest the father outside the house and avoid all trouble with the daughter.

The next day he returned to the claim and lay hidden for several hours. He caught sight of the girl at the door several times, but the father did not appear. He came again next day and the next, but with the same results. On the fourth, however, Ferguson was found at work some distance from the

house, and the officer made straight for him. It was the daughter who caught sight of him first and gave the alarm, and the father gained the shelter of the house before he could be taken away. The sheriff was warned away, and when he returned to see who had fired on him he found the father and daughter in the house. The sheriff was warned away, and when he returned to see who had fired on him he found the father and daughter in the house.

The sheriff didn't return to Clinchville and make a posse to ride back day or two he turned things over in his mind and said nothing to any one. The more he thought of the matter the more interested he became in Miss Ferguson. She had fired upon him and driven him away, but at the same time he remembered that she blushed as he looked into her eyes. The result of his cogitations was that when he next rode toward Plum creek he was alone. As he drew near the house the girl showed at the door with a rifle in her hands, Joe rode forward without drawing rein and as he dismounted at the door he carelessly observed:

"Miss Ferguson, I am in trouble, and I am in hopes you will consent to help me out."

"If you have come to arrest father let me tell you that he shan't go," she replied.

"It is my duty, you see. If I don't do it I shall be grieved out of the county. They won't put up with a sheriff who lets a girl drive him off. If I can make you realize this perhaps you'll lend me the aid I want."

"What! To arrest my own father?"

"Not exactly that. I'd like him to take my horse and ride into town and see Lawyer Boon. Boon is rather expecting him, and he'll give him good legal advice. When he returns I'll ride on to see Turner, who bought the saw. I'll mention two or three little matters to him, and I guess he'll be glad to drop the case. I don't seem to have the warrant with me today, and of course I can't arrest a man without a warrant."

"But you asked for my aid," said the girl.

"Why—why, I'd like you to sit right here while your father is gone and talk to me. As the sheriff of Brandy county it's my duty to arrest your father, but as Joe Bailey it's my duty to—to—"

"To fall in love with you and come courting and marry you whenever you will do me the great honor. Now, then, is it shooting or—what?"

And there was no shooting.

A Feline Accuser.

A recent writer on cats tells the following story: "A physician of Lyons, France, was requested to inquire into the circumstances of a supposed murder that had been committed of a woman in that city. In consequence of that request he went to the house of the woman, where he found her slain. A large white cat was seated on the cornice of a cupboard at the far end of the apartment, where it seemed to have taken refuge. It sat motionless, its eyes fixed on the corpse, its attitude and looks expressing horror and affliction. The following morning it was found in the same station and attitude, and when the room was filled with officers of justice neither the clattering of the soldiers' arms nor the loud conversation of the company could in the least degree divert its attention. As soon, however, as the suspected persons were brought in its eyes glared with increased fury, its hair bristled, it darted into the midst of the apartment, where it stopped for a moment to gaze at them, and then precipitately retreated under the bed. The countenances of the assassins were disconcerted, and they were now for the first time during the whole course of the horrid business abandoned by their atrocious audacity."

Snakes as Articles of Diet.

Italians are partial to harmless snakes and have no objection to eating them when cooked. A fritura composed of the common wood serpent's flesh is even regarded as a dainty by the lower orders in Rome, Florence and Naples and is often served up to them in their dining restaurants. Parisians of the inferior classes are also great eaters of fried snakes, but unwittingly so, for the reptiles are palmed off on them as eels. Thus the apparently appetizing dishes known as hachette d'anguille and anguille a la tartare are often in low eating houses nothing but harmless snakes caught in the wider part of the Vincennes wood and brought up to a special market near the Place de la Republique. It is probable, however, that even if the members of the poorer classes here who occasionally indulge in fried or stewed eels were apprised of the fraud practiced at their expense they would evince no loathing nor even lack of appetite, seeing that they are ready to devour not only horseflesh, but meat of many donkeys and dogs any day in the week.—London Telegraph.

Odd Newspaper Names.

Newspapers have peculiar names here and there. One was started in the village of Woodbine, Ia., and the owner called it the Woodbine Tyneth. There is the Oakland Acorn in Oakland. There are some other bona fide names of past and present "News": Shannon's Sod House, Fargo Springs, Prairie Owl, Valley Falls Lumber, Garden City Irrigator, Tombstone Epitaph, Lake City Prairie Dog, Dodge City Cowboy, Greenfield Cap Sheaf, South Center Bazoo, Anniston Hot Blast, Wano Rustler, Kinkaid Knuckle, Lebo Light, Sparville Blade, Chesterville Paralyzer and Garden City Bundle of Sticks.

At Close Range.

Mrs. Upperteen—I had all the concert taken out of me yesterday.

Mrs. Nextdoor—Indeed! And where did they find room to put all of it?—Denver News.

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER VII.

The brilliancy of Trevor's cross-examination was the talk of the town for a week, and of the profession for a year. He himself felt like an impostor, but he could not clear himself of the glory of the achievement. Ardel had pledged him to secrecy, and apart from that pledge, he knew it would be impossible to explain to his learned brethren the highly unprofessional methods by which innocence was vindicated and guilt brought to justice.

There was no man, however, to whom he insisted on telling the truth and the whole truth, without consulting his friend.

About a week after Vivian Ardel was lazing in his study over a volume of the original edition of "Pickwick," for the astounding physical vitality in "Dickens" novels always had a special attraction for him. By turns the busiest or laziest of men, who did his work or his idling thoughtfully and with his whole heart, he was absorbed in the enjoyment of his book when his servant handed him a card, on which he read the name "Mr. Edgar Wickham."

He could hardly recognize the splendid young fellow that a minute later followed the soft-footed servant into the room.

Ardel had last seen that handsome face haggard with a horrible fear, then dazed by a sudden, unlooked-for escape; now it was all aglow with youth and health and happiness.

"May I ask, sir," he began courteously, but a little coldly, when the youth cut him short, he stepped across the room with impetuous eagerness, hand outstretched, cheeks flushed, and eyes shining gratefully.

"Forgive me, Dr. Ardel," he said, "Mr. Trevor has told me everything. I don't know how even to begin to thank you. When all my so-called friends forsake me, you, a stranger, drew me out of the very pit of hell. You don't know, you cannot know, from what you saved me. No one knows how horrible death is that has not stared it in the eyes for days, as I have." The healthy glow on his cheek faded at the mere remembrance of his long agony, and Ardel, for a moment, seemed to get a glance at the face he remembered in the dock, and knew him in that glance.

He clasped the young man's hand with hearty sympathy.

"I think I can understand," he said, in a low voice that shook with feeling, "I put myself in your place."

"No; no one can understand it who has not been through with it himself. My whole life and soul revolved against death, to which I was driven headlong. It was not the pain or the shame of it I regarded in the least; it was extinction—the being blotted clean out of existence, as though I had never been. That thought was with me night and day: sometimes in dull, aching apathy; sometimes it came sharp as a pang of physical pain, and made my blood freeze in my veins, and the cold sweat broke out all over me."

"You don't believe in a future state?" Ardel asked. The question slipped from him instinctively.

"I thought I did before this. I went to church and said prayers, and all that sort of thing; and when friends and relations died spoke about meeting them again. But when it came to my own turn, these empty formalities were of no avail. I looked straight into the void gulf of death, and I could see nothing beyond. But don't let us talk of what is passed and over. You have given me back my life, and the savour of it is the keener and more exhilarating from having come so near losing it."

"But death still waits for you, only a little further off," said Ardel, with a curious persistency.

"I don't think of that; I don't want to think of it; I don't want to think of it. I feel my life fervent and glowing; I feel I shall live for ever. I won't question the folly of the thought, it is enough for me to enjoy it. But I am wearying you when I should be thanking

you. What kind thought prompted you to save me? Why did you come between me and my fate?"

"Because I am human, like yourself. Because our common enemy, the one only real enemy, whom, like you, I loathe, and fear, threatened you so close."

"But how came you to believe me innocent, when the whole world believed me guilty?"

"I did not believe you innocent—no; sit down; there is nothing to be angry at. Remember I know nothing of you but what the evidence told me. I neither believed nor disbelieved. Innocent or guilty, I wished to save you. A life for a life, the law says. But the poor girl was dead; your life could not bring back hers. The law has no power over life except to destroy it. A death for a death is mere blind savagery masquerading as justice."

"But you believe me innocent now?" the young man said earnestly.

"All the world believes you innocent now," Ardel answered kindly, and a cloud lifted from Wickham's face.

"Well, doctor," he said, "I won't insist upon you further. But I could not rest till I thanked you. Some day, who knows? I may have a chance of proving my gratitude."

He rose up as he spoke, but Ardel put his hand in friendly fashion on his shoulder.

"No, no," he said, "Now that we have met, must not part so easily. If I had known Trevor meant to tell you, I should have stopped him. But I am glad to see you, all the same. I should like to have a chat with you about your strange experience, if it does not hurt too much. The subject has a fascination for me. Can you dine here to-day?"

"Very sorry, but I'm engaged to Trevor. I'm going down to his place for a week or so. He has been more than a friend to me through all this trouble. Mine is a very lonely life, you must know, doctor. I have not got a relative in the world. The men I thought of as friends deserted me when the pinch came. But Trevor has been like a father to me through it all."

"We will dine together all the same if you don't mind," said Ardel, smiling. "I think I may safely invite myself to Lavella. I owe Trevor a visit for many a day. When and how do you mean to go down?"

"I was thinking of going down on my bicycle. But, of course, if you—"

"You cannot do better. It's not quite thirty miles, and a road like asphalt the whole way. I'll pilot you, if you don't mind. I generally ride down. We can send our things by train, and wire Trevor to have them taken from the station."

For both men it was a very pleasant two hours' ride to Lavella. Wickham possessed what was specially attractive to Ardel—a power of enjoyment abounding and intense. It was a quality of Ardel's own nature, though by no means the highest, vividly reproduced in the younger man. For mere intellectual pleasure, the delight of research and knowledge of reason, or imagination, Wickham—unlike Ardel—had little zest. But to all enjoyments that came through the senses he was keenly alive.

"Isn't it glorious?" he said, as they glided out clear of the great town down a smooth decline of the long, white road, while the soft autumn air—though there was no breath of wind stirring—blew freshly in their faces. He tilted the light straw hat back from his forehead, and the breeze of their own motion rippled his wavy curls of chestnut hair, while his eyes wandered delightedly over the fair scenes that went swiftly by as they rode. Here a slim church spire pierced through the trees; there a pretty villa made a vivid dot of red or white on the green country side. Far off the fair flowing Thames edged the landscape with silver.

Wickham sipped the pure air as a connoisseur sips wine.

"I could shout with joy," he said,

turning a radiant face to Ardel, who eyed him closely, sharing his delight.

"There is a wild rapture in my very blood. The world never before seemed so lovely to me. I suppose it was because I came so near losing it."

"Have you got all taste of the bitterness of that thought out of your mind?"

"Quite; the rapture of the escape repays me for everything."

"But—"

"There is no 'but'; you cannot sadden me now. It is true wisdom to only greet the devil when you meet him. There is no devil but death, and I have given death the slip."

"For a time," said Ardel.

"For ever," cried Wickham laughingly. "I feel that I am immortal. What more can man desire? Why let dismal thoughts spoil our lives?"

"I for one, I have the blessed gift of forgetfulness. I think of nothing that doesn't please me. I bury fears and forebodings out of sight and out of mind. I never knew pain or sickness. I never as much as thought of death until the thought was forced on me by Trevor's terrible horror. But it is gone, clean gone. I have got my life back, and will enjoy it without thought of the future."

"That thought will force itself on you as you grow older."

"Never, never. I know my own nature. I tell you, I will help myself to all the good things that come in my way. As the years take one form of enjoyment away, I will look out for a new one to replace it."

"I would give much for your temperament," said Ardel.

"I would not part with it to oblige you. I want it for my own use," the other answered with a smile.

Then there was silence for a few moments and the bicycles flew.

Presently Wickham wiped the moisture from his forehead, and his breathing quickened with the strain.

"Would you mind easing a little up this hill?" he said to his companion.

"I rather fancied myself on the wheel, but you put me to shame."

"It's not fair to let you think so. I can ride pretty hard at a pinch, but I am not riding hard now."

"The 'I'd like to know what you call scorching,'" panted Wickham jerkily. "Just now we were doing at least twenty miles an hour."

"I had help that you hadn't. I was scarcely pedalling at all."

He slipped his feet from the pedals to the rests as he spoke, and still the machine glided swiftly and smoothly beside Wickham's up the steep incline.

"Electricity," said Ardel quietly, in reply to the other's look of blank amazement. "You see that little ebony case, like a round, black ink bottle, there in the middle of the front axle? It is a primary battery, and develops sufficient electricity to work a steam engine for a day. By this little button here in the handle I can switch it on to the gearing at the crank."

"Why, this is a miracle!"

"Not in the very least. It's as simple as kiss hands. When I once got hold of the main idea it was quite easy to work it out in detail. You see, electricity has neither weight nor bulk, which is an advantage when you want to pack it up tight."

"Still, it's the invention of the century," cried Wickham, with unabated amazement, his breath coming back a little as they showed over the brow of the incline. "It's what every one has been trying for and failing to hit. You have patented it of course?"

"Not yet."

"Not yet! Some other fellow may step in. The thing seems perfect. It is worth a million of money at least. You may adapt it to a flying machine."

"I have adapted it to a flying machine. But then, I don't want a million of money. I have more money than I can spend in the time I have got to spend it. I could buy time with money, it would be quite another matter."

"Jove!" cried Wickham, in amazement. "Well, I have myself got what many people would call lots of money. But I could do with lots more. If you cannot buy time, you can buy enjoyment. There is nothing I would not sell for money, if the price was big enough."

Ardel looked at him hard for a moment, and then startled him by an extraordinary question.

"Nothing, you say. Would you sell your youth?"

Wickham, bewildered at his apparent seriousness, could find no word to answer, and the other continued.

"How many millions of money would you take for ten years of your life? The best ten years. Say from twenty years—you are about twenty now, I should say—to my age thirty?"

Then Wickham broke out laughing, tickled at the gravity of the other's face and voice. "You've caught me there," he said. "No, I don't think I would care to sell a slice of my life for money. It would be like selling a bit of myself. Besides," he laughed again at the whimsical notion, "I can give no warranty. How can I tell, or you tell, for that matter, that I am going to last that other ten years? There may be some hereditary weakness or disease to cut me off in the bloom of my youth and beauty. My father died two months before, and my mother one month after, I was born. You would be buying a pig in a poke with your millions, even if I were willing to deal."

"Yes, that's true," Ardel answered, still as gravely that Wickham looked at him with comical amazement, hardly knowing whether he was in jest or earnest.

But Ardel smiled as he noticed his wonderment. "You must pardon my oddities," he said. "My imagination plays me strange tricks sometimes. Just now I half fancied myself as young as you are, with ten years of youthful enjoyment restored to me. You are right. Such a treasure

is not to be bought or sold for more money. You would be a fool to swap lives even with a few millions to boot between them."

At this moment they were gliding smoothly over the crest of a second gentle incline. "See there," Ardel went on, "there where the river takes a bend to the left. You can catch a glimpse of the chimneys of Lavella just showing over the tops of the trees. We are not more than two miles away now."

In a few minutes more they swept abreast through the open gate into the lawn. On the right-hand side of the house, and running almost right down to the river's edge, was a high green wall of close-clipped sycamore, touched here and there with the hectic flush of autumn. In this rampart of verdure a little rustic gate was set.

Through the opening in the rough lattice-work of the gate they had a glimpse of figures flitting lightly over the vivid green lawn beyond, and the sound of gay voices was in the calm air.

Ardel slipped from his bicycle and touched a little electric button set in the pillar of the gate—three short duple pulses in succession—and almost at once the gate was opened by Trevor himself.

"Hallo! Ardel," he cried; "this is an unexpected pleasure. You are very welcome to Lavella, Mr. Wickham. This way. My wife is on the lawn. She will give you a cup of time for a game of tennis before dinner, if you care for that kind of thing. Never mind your machines, I will send a man to see after them."

(To be continued.)

SIGNALS OF THE RAILWAY

HANDS AND ARMS DURING DAY, LANTERNS AT NIGHT.

Language That Is Used in Canada and the United States.

Railroad men have a sign language of their own. They have no trouble with this language, in communicating with one another, a quarter or even a half-mile away. During the day they make their signs with the hands and arms. At night they use lighted lanterns.

The signals herewith given are used generally throughout America. These signals are simple and large—too great, in fact, to be easily understood and remembered, and, being large—requiring big, sweeping gestures—they can be read a long way off.

The basic, the principal, signals (1) stop, (2) back, (3) go ahead.

In the day time "stop" is signaled by moving the hand up and down, the palm inward, before the body—a vertical cutting of the air with the extending of the hand, the movement of the arm, the hand, the wrist.

"Back" is signaled by a low, low, beckoning of the arm—a circular gesture made shoulder high. (It is presumed here that the signalman is to approach him. If he is in front of the train and wishes it to back away from him he makes the opposite or "go ahead" gesture.)

"Go ahead." To make this signal the hands are held at the breast, and each arm describes a huge vertical semi-circle in the air. This semi-circle means "Everything is all right; go ahead for good."

"Go ahead just a little," or, as the railroaders say, "Ease off." The arms are extended straight out from the shoulders, and while they remain motionless, the hands are jigged gently up and down from the wrists.

At night the signals must, of course, be made with lighted lanterns. The lantern signals are:

"Stop." The lamp is swung diagonally across the track in a semi-circle.

"Back." The lamp is swung clean around the head in a tremendous vertical circle.

"Go ahead." The lamp is moved up and down in a straight line very quickly before the body.

"Go ahead just a little," or "Ease off." The lamp is moved up and down in a straight line before the body slowly, and the length of the line it travels is very short.

A rare signal is described that announces that the train has parted, leaving a car or two behind. This is given by first giving up and down and then a circular movement; up and down, then a circle; up and down, then a circle.

The speed of these signals denotes their urgency. Slow and gentle the engineer obeys them slowly and gently; here, emphatic, swung as lightning, the engineer obeys them just as fast as he possibly can.

Besides the hand and lantern signals, there are those of the flag, the whistles and the torpedoes. The flag signals are:

A red flag—"Danger. Stop at once."

A green flag—"Caution. Go very slowly."

A white flag—"All right now. Go right ahead."

In conjunction with the flags torpedoes are often used. The exploding of one torpedo means that the train must stop; two means that it is to reduce speed, advancing cautiously. A fuse burning on the track is a warning that the train is to halt and not go on until the fuse is quite burned out.

The whistle signals are worth knowing. He who understands them need no longer rail at the engineer and hold his ears when he is locomotive shrieks and howls unmercifully for now each shriek, each howl, has its meaning for him. Here, then, are the whistles:

One long blast—"We are approaching a station, a crossing or a junction."

One short blast—"Put on the brakes. We are going to stop here."

Two short blasts—"All right. Your signals are understood."

Three long blasts—"The train has parted."

Three short blasts—"Look out. The train is going to back."

ON THE FARM.

MILK FOR THE FACTORY.

The care of milk which is to be sent to a creamery or cheese factory is continually present in the minds of the buttermaker and cheesemaker. These men have a great many duties to contend with, and they all agree that they can make butter of extra quality during the entire year, provided the milk has been properly cared for at the farm, and is received by them in a sweet and pure condition.

The proper care of milk is well understood by a good farmer, but once in a while some are found who do not know what they ought to do, while still others are not willing to do so well as they know they ought to do.

It is hardly necessary to say that the cows should be thoroughly cleaned and their udders brushed before milking. They ought to be milked in a clean place. The surroundings may be at a sweep and not only dust and dirt in the milk, but for the presence of disagreeable odors. After the cow's udder and flanks have been thoroughly brushed and cleaned from loose hair and dirt, she should be milked as quickly as possible and milked quietly.

Leaving talking or shouting during milking time is apt to have a bad effect on the cow, and may cause her to hold up some of her milk.

Always milk with dry hands. After milking, strain the milk through a clean cloth strainer and run it over an aerator. A convenient farm aerator made in the shape of a cylinder closed at one end, in which a great many holes have been punched. This is raised a few feet above the can and held in position by logs attached to the top of the can. The strainer cloth is pinned to the top of the cylinder, and when the milk has filled his pail, he pours the milk on the strainer cloth, it passes down through the small holes in the bottom of the aerator.

INTO THE CAN BELOW.

In this way the milk is divided into a great many fine streams on its way to the can. This helps to cool the milk quickly and also mixes air with it.

There has been some dispute lately about the beneficial effect of mixing air with milk, but for all that the aeration helps to cool the milk quickly, and this is very important for keeping the milk in good condition.

The cans of milk should be set in cold water and cooled to a temperature of 50 deg., as quickly as possible. Do not leave the covers closed tightly on the cans, but place them on top of the cans, so that the air will circulate, but the milk will at the same time be protected from flying dust. If the milk is kept at this temperature near 50 deg. from the time it is taken from the pail until it reaches the creamery, the buttermaker will not often have cause to object to the milk because of the improper care it has received. The milk obtained at each milking should be kept separate from that of a previous milking. Never pour warm milk into cold milk, but if the morning's and night's milk must be mixed in order to take them to the factory in the cans available, both should be thoroughly cooled before mixing.

A great many instructions in addition to these may be given in regard to the health of the cows, the feed they are given, and the care of the stables—such as whitewashing it once or twice a year. These instructions are all beneficial, and it will be a paying investment for any dairyman to provide the necessary conveniences for keeping his barnyard and stable well drained and clean; also to provide a good place to keep the milk in cold water and to give the matter of feed for his cows careful attention. Musty and dusty feeds or rotten ensilage are especially objectionable for milch cows.

LUMPY JAV.

This disease more often affects cattle than any other animals. It is due to a fungus sometimes called the ray fungus or actinomycosis. The fungus occurs upon grass and other vegetation and it is only when it becomes introduced into the tissues that it causes trouble. The disease comes from eating and outside sources and is not contagious in the usual sense of the word. Several animals may become affected while on the same pasture but this is due to all being exposed alike. Some years the number of cases is greater than others, owing to the greater development of this fungus. The disease of facts the more often than other parts due to the fact that the tissues are sometimes broken in the act of chewing and thus permitting infection. Any part of the body may be attacked.

This disease is comparatively easy to treat. A drachm of iodide of potash is given twice a day, for two weeks to twenty days. For cattle weighing twelve hundred pounds or more the dose is somewhat increased and lessened for calves. It puts the present in the lump it should be let out by incision. In a few refractory cases a second period of treatment may be required after resting ten days. About eighty per cent of recoveries may be expected. Affected animals should be kept away from the healthy and off the pasture field. In the case of milk cows the milk should not be used. The state does not pay for such animals when it is found necessary to destroy them.

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VALUABLE RULES.

A popular English dairy writer in a "Book on Economics in Dairying," gives some valuable rules of standard value:

During the last ten or twelve years he has publicly tested the butter producing powers of over 1,500 cows of various breeds and ages; many of them of waste have come under his notice, and he is able to speak with great authority on the subject of economics in dairying.

In his latest work he draws attention to the commoner sources of loss in dairy farming, and shows how these may be avoided. There are certain fundamental facts of great importance which are not sufficiently considered, and which may be summarized as follows:

1. Milk is not a standard article of unvarying composition.

2. Different qualities of milk are suitable for different purposes, and there is loss if any is used for a purpose for which it is unsuited.

3. Therefore, every dairy farmer must decide definitely what particular kind of milk it will pay him best to produce.

4. The composition of milk depends on the breed, on the feeding of the cow which produces it.

5. Different types of milk-cattle are suitable for different purposes, and, as in the case of milk (or anything else), there is loss if they are unsuited.

6. Whatever a cow's natural capabilities are, they may be reduced by improper feeding.

An exciting scene was witnessed near the western heights of Dover cliffs on Tuesday, Thomas Howard, aged fourteen, was picking some flowers on the edge of the cliff when he slipped and fell on to a ledge a little way down. In trying to climb back he slipped further and further, until he reached about fifty feet from the top, when he cried for assistance, as he was on a precipitous part of the cliff. A number of people shouted to the boy not to move, and then a man named George Jones volunteered to be lowered by means of a rope. He reached the boy, and both were hauled safely to the top.

Her Majesty Queen Alexandra sent a wreath to the funeral of Mrs. Constance Knollys, wife of the Rev. Archibald Knollys, and daughter of General Sir William Knollys, which took place at the Hythe Churchyard last week. The inscription on the card was in the Queen's own handwriting, and was as follows:—"In sorrowful remembrance of dear little Constance, the bravest and best of women. One flower less on earth and one more angel in heaven. From Alexandra."

Maud—"How is Mr. Blushman getting along? Has he proposed yet?"

Edith—"No, but he is improving. The first night he called he held the album in his hands all the evening; the second night he had my pug dog in his arms; and last night he held Willie on his lap for an hour. I have hopes."

Dr. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE... 25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. It is the most effective remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, Uterus, Vagina, etc., and is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

"I am reduced from affluence to beggary!" he faltered. In as few words as possible she broke their engagement. "I wish to show," she observed haughtily, "that women, contrary to general opinion, are not necessarily care for things just because they are reduced."

Mrs. Henpeck (hearing a rumour)—"You are up to now?"

Mr. Henpeck (feebly)—"I suppose, my dear, I can fall down the cellar stairs if I want to."

Stranger—"Is the man of the house in?"

Servant—"Yes, but the woman of the house won't let him come out!"

Fervent Employer—"Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work." Office Boy—"I ain't working, sir; I'm only just whistling."

Many Helpless With Paralysis

Who Could Now be Well Had They but Known of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

We do not claim that every one who is paralyzed can be cured by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for many are beyond the reach of any medical treatment and must finish their days in helplessness and suffering.

It is rather to those who are only partially paralyzed and to those who are slowly but surely developing the symptoms which indicate the approach of such ailments that we would suggest the advisability of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great food cure for diseases of the nerves.

When you find yourself lying awake nights, suffer from indigestion and headache, feel drowsy after meals and losing energy, ambition and courage, it is time to pay attention to the nerves. You may find yourself irritable at times, worried over little things, unable to concentrate the mind, forgetful and absent-minded, disheartened and discouraged. Better give some attention to the nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures and prevents paralysis and locomotor ataxia. It does not cause any indu-

ing unconsciousness and unnatural sleep. It does not depress the nervous system as do opiates and narcotics. But, on the other hand, by assisting nature and supplying the elements from which the nerves are formed new blood and nerve force are effected through and lasting cure and is bound to benefit all who use it.

Seldom, if ever, has any medicine secured such hearty endorsement by physicians and people alike. The have often, where a regular and persistent use of this great food cure is sure to find it of inestimable value as a nerve restorative and blood builder.

By noting your increase in weight while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can prove that new, firm flesh and muscular tissue are being added to the body. 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, Edmondson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.



Cholly Oumpleigh—I say, Doc, don't ferknow, my eyes are weak.

Dr. Krusty—No wonder. They're in a weak place.

BLACK AND WHITE EQUAL

NEGROES ARE WELCOMED IN BRITISH ISLES.

London Receives Them on Terms of Perfect Social Equality.

Discontented American colored folk should go to England, where the open hand of equality is held out to the negro. Of course, every negro is not considered the equal of the white Englishman. But the black man of more or less gentlemanly bearing who dresses well and has a modicum of education has far better opportunities for social progress than would be accorded him even in the northern states.

There is nothing mysterious about England's position toward the colored man. The nation of dark-skinned races which help to swell the population of the empire have accustomed the inhabitants of the British Islands to look on the black as "fellow subjects."

Black soldiers fight side by side with white comrades in the line. It has been found that trenches are as easily filled by white as by black "Tommys."

Though the East Indian, with his dark skin, is distinctly different from the Nubian type of black man, yet the people in the "right little, tight little island" do not take this fact into consideration.

In London the equality of the white and black people is most pronounced. Negroes may dine without comment at any of the restaurants in the metropolis. Indeed, it is not at all an uncommon sight to see a negro as black as the proverbial ace of spades leading to the dining table of a fashionable restaurant a white woman apparently of the highest culture—at least, so far as dress and bearing are concerned.

At almost any social function one may meet colored men from West Africa and the United States. They are always well dressed and their deportment is beyond reproach.

It is not so long since there was given at the Holborn restaurant, one of London's most select establishments, a great banquet to natives of West Africa. Sir Alfred L. Jones was the honored guest of the evening.

Sir Alfred took the greatest interest in the Holborn dinner, and did not mind in the least being wedged in between two negroes from the west coast of Africa. There were hundreds of other well known Englishmen at this dinner, and every one of them sat beside a negro guest.

Could such a banquet have taken place anywhere within the limits of the United States?

How many persons of recognized social standing would have accepted invitations to any dinner which upwards of 150 negroes were to be present? Excuses to invitations to such a dinner would have been wonderfully ingenious, and it is doubtful if many would have accepted.

During the last few months Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of the Review of Reviews, has been giving at home to his various friends at his offices Friday afternoons.

Not long since a number of negroes were invited to an afternoon at home. Among others was D. E. Tobias, a colored man from South Carolina. Tobias was called upon for an address, and he chose for his subject: "The Superiority of the Blacks Over the Whites."

In Mr. Stead's audience were possibly 150 persons, mostly ladies. Mr. Stead himself said everything in his power to make plain to all that he regarded Tobias and his friends as quite on the same social level as the white people who had come to the afternoon.

Tobias and his friends openly challenged the superiority of the white race over the black, and said a great many pointed things which sounded strangely to some of the audience.

But the position of the negro in England is on a far more solid foundation than merely receiving invitations to an afternoon.

He has the entire of all schools of learning, the museums, the libraries, and indeed, everywhere. One of the most select academies in the world is the Temple Law school. Yet, studying at this famous law school are many negroes. Some are from the Barbadoes, others from West Africa, and elsewhere.

Intermarriage between blacks and whites in England is not looked upon with any other sentiment than that of vague curiosity by those who do not exactly approve such proceedings.

Indeed, many of the servant class in England seem to think that "nice black men" make the best kind of husbands. It is quite usual to find colored butlers in English families to marry white cooks or chambermaids.

At the British museum reading tickets, and the black men have entrance from the white attendants who have charge of the books. Every privilege is accorded them, and there is absolutely no distinction as to color. This is, of course, as it should be in a place like the reading room, which is patronized by students from all over the world.

In the saloons of London colored men are served with drink by the pretty barmaids, with the same sincerity—or a little more, perhaps—than is shown to the white customer.

tries and hold minor posts under the government; or else, being from families of independent means, do not engage in serious work.

With the new five years, however, it is predicted that London will see many more negroes than it has ever before known.

The terms of absolute equality with which the negro in England is regarded have made that country a pleasant place for him to live. The applier more particularly to the southern section of England proper.

In Ireland the negro is still looked upon with more or less suspicion. When knights and barons dine with negroes publicly, when English women receive them, when English women look upon negro men as acceptable husbands—it looks as if England were the proper place to inaugurate the negro millennium.

THE WEATHER CONDITIONS

WHY WE HAD SO MUCH RAIN THIS SUMMER.

Theories Evolved From Settled Facts and Scientific Observations.

Many diverse opinions have been advanced regarding this year's disturbed conditions of our weather—the unusual amount of rainfalls, floods, hot and cold waves, cloud-bursts, storms and cyclones, writes Dr. Wm. Zeiss.

Some scientists claim that last year's volcanic eruptions in the West Indies and in other parts of the earth have produced these conditions. There is little doubt that the eruptions have assisted to a certain extent in causing this atmospheric phenomenon, but I believe that there are other more important causes.

We receive our atmospheric moisture from the southern Pacific ocean. This moisture is picked up in the tropics and carried in the second or upper current of the atmosphere until it reaches the thirtieth degree of latitude. This upper current then becomes a surface wind and relieves itself of its moisture between the thirtieth and sixtieth degrees of latitude, when it again becomes an upper current. The amount of moisture absorbed depends upon the heat at the time existing in the tropics. If conditions are favorable it will pick up all the moisture it can possibly carry.

Under such conditions we will have a great amount of rain and hence a wet summer. But if the tropical condition of the atmosphere is such that little moisture is absorbed, then we will have a dry season.

It is a well-known fact that the so-called trade winds bring us this moisture. It is also known that these winds may absorb more moisture at certain longitudes than at others. Therefore we may have large amounts of rainfall in the west at a time when there is little or none in the east, or just the reverse.

A mariner often takes a southern course expecting the trade winds to prevail, only to find that none are blowing, while at a more eastern or western point of the same latitude they exist. Hence these winds may have picked up moisture at certain degrees of longitude to be given off in higher latitudes; while in longitudes where the trade wind was not apparent it could not or did not absorb moisture, and consequently there could be no rain at those corresponding higher latitudes. This was the case during last spring. While the west had an overabundance of rain the east had none.

It is possible that the explosions of Mount Pelee disturbed our storm law system to some extent for the time being, and that it threw the upper and lower currents into more or less confusion. But the explosive force long ago that the atmospheric equilibrium ought to be re-established by this time. We must, therefore, look for other disturbances producing causes, and I believe the cutting down of our forest trees has a great deal to do with it.

It is an established fact that the leaves of trees absorb large amounts of moisture from the shade of the trees, and through the shade of the trees large amounts of moisture are retained in the earth. This moisture, not being protected by shade, is exposed to the full power of the sunbeams, is quickly converted into vapor, and is carried up to the clouds.

Now, as above stated, if the upper current is already laden to its utmost capacity with moisture, and if it receives beside this the earth's moisture, a surplus is created which cannot be held to be given off by degrees, and through it we have a cloud-burst—that is, if surrounding circumstances are favorable. These are brought on by the enormous amount of coal we burn. No coal was used a hundred years ago, hence we had fewer tornadoes and so-called cyclones.

The earth's atmosphere contains a certain amount of carbonic acid gas sufficient for the nutrition of vegetation. We cut down our woods and build up cities, thus diminishing the absorption of carbonic acid gas. At the same time, according to statistics, we take out of the earth and burn every day from 30,000,000 to 35,000,000 tons of coal. This coal gives off billions of cubic feet of carbonic acid gas, which certainly must create an enormous surplus.

But according to the laws of nature a surplus must not exist—it must be used up—and is absorbed by our vegetation; therefore the larger the amount of carbonic acid gas produced the quicker the growth of vegetation is hastened and its life shortened. Decomposition follows more rapidly than it ought to, causing a surplus of ammonia. The larger the amount of ammonia existing from the earth the greater the disturbance of the atmosphere. Hence we have more storms, tornadoes and cyclones.

GROWTH OF THE CABLE

GREAT BRITAIN STILL RULES THE SUBMARINE.

Facts Concerning Growth and Operation of Lord Kelvin's Invention.

While the commercial practicability of the Marconi "wireless" telegraph remains to be demonstrated, the Atlantic cable service is conducted in a manner that must astonish even Lord Kelvin, who invented the mirror instrument by which the first cablegram was flashed across the Atlantic, says Roland Belfort in a London exchange.

To-day, thanks to the stimulative influence of keen competition, this 27-word message, which occupied twenty minutes in transmission, could be transmitted in less than a minute! The original tariff was £1 per word; to-day it is 1s. Then there was only one company and one cable. Now there are six companies and fourteen cables. Another German cable is now being laid. Each cable carrying capacity being increased 90 p. c. by Dr. Muihchard's famous duplex system, this will virtually equal quite twenty-eight cables. The capital of the Atlantic companies aggregate £22,000,000; the yearly gross traffic probably £1,600,000. The working expenses of a well managed company should not exceed 48 per cent. of the gross receipts. There are two British companies, two American, one German, and one French.

At a time when British enterprise is said to be languishing, it is gratifying to record that the "Anglo," the pioneer Atlantic company, still maintains its traditional superiority. The organization and management of the other companies leave nothing to be desired. For speed and accuracy they may perhaps claim equality with the "Anglo." But this claim never having been really substantiated, the latter company may be said to retain its premier position. The American cables were made and laid and are repaired and worked mainly by British experts. Although apparently normally smart, the Americans have never mastered the scientific, mechanical, and operative secrets of cable telegraphy. On the other hand, the German and French cables are worked to a certain extent by native operators. For "rush" work, however, and cabling is necessarily a question of "rush"—the British operator will reign supreme.

In Atlantic cabling the British are likely to remain in the forefront. They are constantly searching for time-saving and labor-saving apparatus. The increased facilities offered to the public are the result of sound administration and a determination to "go one better." They have never hesitated to adopt the latest improvements, the finest electrical apparatus, the best managers, electricians, and operators are highly trained and liberally remunerated for zealous service.

THE DAY'S WORK.

Cable offices never close, and the recorders of the various companies have reeled out hundreds of thousands of miles of slip since the first of August 8 a. m. the night operators about 8 a. m. the night operators are relieved by the day brigade—smart, fresh, alert, prepared to deal with the day's traffic. This commences with a few straggling messages from America, Europe, or the Far East, gradually developing into a steady "rush" between 2 and 7 p. m. London time.

When the hammer of the president of the New York Stock Exchange falls there is a relaxation of the tension. About four o'clock the day clerks yield their places to the evening brigade. These have their share of work to negotiate. They handle the cable messages from the various Governments and foreign embassies, code cablegrams from the principal firms of London, Paris, Berlin, Amsterdam, etc. Press messages roll in from the Continent and London. These usually keep the cableists busy until nine or ten o'clock, when there is often a lull until about midnight, when the night brigade takes duty.

When Europe sleeps the Atlantic cables vibrate with energy. A great deal of traffic comes eastward, principally long commercial cablegrams, destined to reach European capitals early in the day. The latest press messages are transmitted to New York from London in time for the morning papers. Finally, the welcome signal "N. N." is flashed along the line, and the three cableists take a well-earned rest. The day is over; and early breakfast is indulged in; a period of weary wait, and indulgence, until they extend an effusive welcome to their morning colleagues, who, taking charge of the cables, continue the day's work in the manner already described.

UNIQUE GATHERING.

A unique gathering was held in New Cumnock, Ayrshire, Scotland, the other week, the host being a gentleman of eighty-six years of age, who had just built himself a villa. Guests were restricted to the male sex, and the gathering was limited to one under seventy-five years of age, and no more than thirty. The gathering numbered thirteen, and the aggregate age of those assembled was 1,051 years. Five of the old gentlemen had lived under five Britons; the company had played marbles in the days when George the Fourth was King.

Mistress "Now, Jane, there is no use of further argument as to how ideas on the subject are so different that it is evident one or the other of us is crazy." Jane—"True for you, ma'am; an' it's not the likes of me as would be after sayin' the likes of that. I would have no more sense to keep a crazy cook."

Maud—"But you must have given him encouragement, Nell." Nell—"Why, my dear, how very foolish of course, I used to take walks with him almost every afternoon, and go to the theatre with him, and he came to dinner with us, and I went to church with him and danced with him very often, but I really never gave him any encouragement."

He—"You appear to be angry with my friend from the west; but you mustn't mind what he says. He is a very good fellow, and a very good man. I shall insist on cutting him."

"What is your rule of business?" "My maxim?" the Stock Exchange magnate was asked. "Very simple," he answered. "I pay for something that I can't get, and then sell it for what I never had for more than it ever cost."

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A KEEN YOUTH.

Stratagem of the Clerk Who Didn't Stay "Fired."

A Duluth druggist is wondering how, in the years gone by, he ever got along without a young clerk who is in his employ. Willie—That's the clerk—is a rather independently disposed young person; and the other evening the proprietor, as he paid him his week's salary, said:

"Willie, I'm very sorry, for in some ways I really like you, but the fact is I've come to the conclusion that I can actually carry on the business without you. So, dating from to-night, you may consider this partnership dissolved. Good night, Willie."

But Willie was no "easy" one. He went home, and sat up all night scheming to get even. Along in the "wee sma' hours" he struck a scheme.

Next morning, shortly after Mr. Apothecary opened his shop, the "phone rang." He answered it and heard a sweet feminine voice say: "This you, Willie?"

"No; Willie is not here. Something I will do for you?"

"No; I wanted him to put me up some of the facer lotion I always get from him—no, you can't put it up for me, either—one no knows what's in it but Willie. It's the swell stuff ever, too! Can you tell me where he is? No? Well, goodbye."

He had hardly put the receiver up when the bell rang again. He went to it, and said hello again.

"Hello, Willie! Say, old fellow, I want two gallons more of that liniment, and in a hurry, too—you know that. Why, you big chump, it's Doc Blank, the veterinarian—What! Willn't it be more! Where is he—do you know? No, you couldn't make it up—nobody knows anything about it but Willie. Goodbye."

And that's the way it went all morning, without intermission; and along about noon the druggist went to the mirror to see if his hair were not turning white. He tried to compute about how much he had lost on the deal; and his cupidry overcame him to such an extent that he grabbed his hat and rushed up to rehire the cause of his troubles.

But Willie was loquacious, and confessed an utter indifference as to whether he ever went back or not—he would get a job with a rival store. And then and there Willie was offered a raise—ten dollars per week!—which he very reluctantly, apparently, accepted.

TO SUPERSEDE WIRELESS.

Experiments Made With Telepathy in London.

Some astonishing experiments in thought transference were made at the offices of the Review of Reviews in London. Before a committee consisting of six members, among whom were Dr. Wallace and Mr. W. T. Stead, telepathic messages were sent from London to Nottingham, a distance of 110 miles.

Numbers, names and times were given to Mr. Richardson (M.D., U.S.A.), in London, and he promptly, with the aid of numerous nervous twitches, transferred them to a subject in Nottingham. Every door of the room was guarded so that no confederate could hear what was said and telephone the result to Nottingham; and every member of the committee was previously unknown to Mr. Richardson.

It had been arranged that a Mr. Franks was to expect the telepathic messages in Nottingham between the hours of six and eight p. m. Upon their receipt he promptly sent a telegram to the committee giving the message and the time of its receipt. By these means there could be no possibility of collusion between the two men a hundred odd miles apart.

A few minutes before six Mr. Richardson sat in a particularly harmless-looking chair, chatting easily with the members of the committee. As the clock struck six a remarkable change came over Mr. Richardson. He sprang from his chair, and took a shrinking pace backwards, with right arm uplifted, as though to ward off a blow. His head and left side became rigid, after the manner of a paralytic. But in contrast his voice came evenly and smoothly as he said that Mr. Franks had "rung him up."

At 6.34 Mr. Richardson stated that his message had gone to Nottingham, and at 6.38 he announced that Mr. Franks had forwarded a telegram to the committee giving the result. In due course the following message arrived by telegraph: "Nottingham, 6.48 p. m.—Number 60 received twenty minutes to seven."

Throughout the whole course of an exhaustive series of experiments the only serious mistake made by Mr. Richardson and his subject was when, at ten minutes to seven, the former stated that the subject had the word "Waken." In reply to this, Mr. Franks wired: "Name England, received ten minutes to seven." Consequently, although the thought transference was simultaneously the word was wrongly interpreted.

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IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Major-General Baden-Powell received on Saturday, July 25, the freedom of Newcastle and the gift of a silver tea and coffee service in recognition of his services to the Empire in the South African War.

Two ladies and a child were caught by the tide at Haregate one morning recently. Their precarious condition was observed, and a boat was launched to their assistance. When they were rescued the ladies were in water five feet deep.

Sir John Highby, solicitor-general and attorney-general, successively, in the last Liberal administration, and afterwards one of the Lord Justices of Appeal, has died at his residence on the Chelsea Embankment. He retired from the Bench nearly two years ago.

Experiments at Woburn have proved beyond a doubt that the cheetah, the lovely spotted jungle stag of Central and Southern India, the prey of the tiger and the companion of English parks, is eminently suited for English parks. Its shape is more compact than that of the fallow, the horns finer, the spotted coat of clearer, brighter hue.

Taunton claims the oldest Sunday-school scholar in England, while South Porchester, near Yeovil, has probably the oldest active church in the county. Mrs. Billett, of North street, is in her sixtieth year, and is a regular attendant at the Wesleyan Chapel. Her memory is as good as ever, and she regularly recites at church gatherings.

A horse belonging to a London gentleman named Westcott, sat down to a jeweller's window in Preston road. It did almost as much damage as the proverbial bull in the china shop. Judge Matineau on Friday ordered the horse-owner to pay the jeweller £12 10s., thinking the groom had not managed very skillfully.

The Colonial Secretary gave a brilliant garden party on Saturday to a large number of his Birmingham and other friends in the beautiful grounds of his demesne at High Wycombe. Mr. Chamberlain's world-famous orchid-house, in which many of the curious exotics are just now at their floral best, came in for general admiration.

A banquet was held at the Hotel Cecil, London, on Tuesday, under the auspices of the Atlantic Union, an institution established for the purpose of entertaining American and colonial literary persons visiting London, and founded by the late Sir Walter Besant. Sir A. Conan Doyle presided over a distinguished gathering of ladies and gentlemen among whom were Lord Kinnaird, Lady Besant, and several American and Canadian visitors.

A shocking motor car accident occurred a few days ago at Sunningdale, Warwickshire. A party of motorists, consisting of a lady, Mrs. Charles Bishop Algar, of Brunswick House, Diss, Norfolk; Mr. Clara Hewell Algar, his son, and Mr. Bruce, of Brixton, were descending a hill when, through the breaking of one of the wheels, the occupants of the vehicle were thrown out. The accident occurred at a sharp turning in the road. Mr. Charles Bishop Algar and his son were killed. The lady is suffering from shock. Mr. Bruce escaped unhurt.

A remarkable case of bees stinging poultry to death has been reported to the Kent Technical Education Authority. Mr. Charles Waghorn, of Paddock Wood, has a small orchard, in the middle of which are many hives. One day he noticed bees worrying six cockerels in a pen. He liberated the birds, but the bees followed, and subsequently attacked nearly all the poultry. Two cockerels were stung to death, and several others suffered so badly from stings that they had to be killed. Many of the birds were blinded by the bees, and their heads were speckled and swollen.

GANGES WATER.

There is a scientific basis for the universal faith—usually called superstition—among Hindus in the cleanliness of the Ganges as well as in its peculiar sanctity. Careful experiments have shown that the river possesses extraordinary and inexplicable antiseptic properties. A Government analyst who water from the main sewer at Benares which contained millions of cholera germs. When emptied into a receptacle of Ganges water, in six hours they were all dead. He took undeniably pure water and threw a few of these cholera germs in. They propagated and swarmed. These tests were tried repeatedly.

THE DRIEST PLACE ON EARTH.

Upper Egypt is pretty dry, but Fayta, in Peru, according to Prof. Fairchild, is drier still, for there the average interval between two showers is seven years. It is evidently a dry from Fayta to that spot in the Highlands where it's "aye a wee bit showrie." Strangely enough, the place is inhabited, but the natives are able to grow cotton in the dry beds of the river.

Life, however, short, is made still shorter by waste of time. The virtue lies in the struggle, not the prize. He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted. "All I demand for my client," shouted the counsel, in the voice of a man who was paid for it, "is justice!" "I'm very sorry I can't accommodate you," replied the Judge, "but the law won't allow me to give him more than fourteen years."

WORKMEN'S LONG SERVICE.

The Lord Mayor of Liverpool (Mr. Rutherford) some time ago invited employees who had twenty years' continuous service to send their names to the Town Hall. Nearly 10,000 responded, and seventy-five of these, with over fifty years' records, were rewarded with appropriate gifts and certificates. They represented many different trades. Two had sixty-six years' service, fourteen between fifty-five and sixty-two years, and fifty-nine between fifty and fifty-five years' service.

When some cavalrymen were going through a riding drill, one of the men's horses bolted with him, and was making his way towards the stables when an officer met him. "Where are you going?" inquired the officer. "I don't know, sir, I saw the cavalryman, as he flew past, and I followed him."

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LORD STRATHCONA'S SEAT

A DESCRIPTION OF HISTORIC KNEEWORTH.

The English Country Residence of His Lordship—An Old Place.

Mr. Roderick Campbell, F.R.S., Kneeworth, Lord Strathcona's home, as follows: At the time of the conquest this Manor was possessed by Humbert of the fee Endo Napier, tenant in capite thereof under the Crown. Robert de Hoo, in the twentieth year of King Edward I., obtained a charter for a weekly market at this Manor of Kneeworth.

In the time of Edward IV, the Earls of Devonshire and Percival were each in residence and owners of Kneeworth. Then in 1488, by the marriage of Sir Thomas Bourchier to Isabel, Countess Dowager of Devonshire, who sold it shortly afterwards to Sir Robert Lytton; then followed successive generations of this family—i.e., Sir Howard, Lord William and William Holston, Lord E. Bulwer, the famous novelist, down to the present Lord Lytton.

The ancient Manor of Kneeworth consisted of Sir Henry Chaney says, "of a large pile of brick with a fair quadrangle in the middle of it." This building was partly pulled down in the year 1811, and a handsome mansion erected in the Gothic style by the Lyttons, nearly upon the site of the building removed, which was finished in the year 1816.

The church, which is dedicated to St. Mary, consists of a chancel, having a chapel on its north side, a nave and a square embattled tower at its west end. In the spandrels of the arch of the doorway, on the south side of the nave, are the arms of the Lyttons carved in stone. Over the communion table is a painting of

upon panel; also brass monument of Simon Dache in the chancel of the church. And lastly, a benefaction thus: "William Johnson, by his will, dated 26 August, 1811, bequeath to the rectory and the churchwardens of the parish of Kneeworth, £100, £3 per cent. consolidated annuities, upon trust, to receive the interest and dividends thereof; and pay and distribute the same, on the 30th January in every year, unto and amongst eight poor housekeepers, inhabitants of Kneeworth, giving preference to those who constantly attend Divine service."

There is a monument consisting of a sarcophagus of black-veined marble, in front of which are three iron figures playing with its tail in its mouth, the emblem of morality and eternity; beneath, the figures of a gentleman and his lady kneeling on cushions in the attitude of prayer, above which is a family group; below is a semi-circular pediment, surmounted by a shield, on which are three arms, quarter—1st and 4th, Argent; 2nd and 3rd, Gules; a fret Or; over all a fess Azure, Robinson. 2nd, Lytton 3rd, Strole 4th. On an inescutcheon, Gules, an anchor Or, on a chief of the last three places, Heysham, crest on a wreath, a bird rising. Sable, beaked and legs red. Underneath the sarcophagus Latin inscriptions too many to quote.

I feel sure that it will interest Canadians and Scotch alike to learn that this ancient and historical place is the English country residence of the Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G. C. M. G., High Commissioner of Canada in London, and Governor-in-Chief of the Hudson's Bay Company, in which service he once occupied the humble position of JUNIOR CLERK

at Fort Rigoulette, in the wild, barren, cold and inhospitable regions of Labrador. Nor is his Scottish estate and residence in the Western Highlands of Scotland any less interesting and historic. The McDougalls of Glencoe, who descended from Tain Fraoch, brother of John, Lord of the Isles, who flourished in 1346, and who acquired Glencoe in right of his wife, a daughter of the brave and renowned Dugal McEarning.

As I strolled among the beds of beautiful flowers at Kneeworth, and as the sun shone far down in the Western sky, I stood still, looking in that direction, and the thought came back vividly to memory of over 33 years ago, when standing behind a group of rebel leaders, quartered in a meeting hall, I met Mr. Garry, when Riel addressed his colleagues thus, in a language of mixed Cree and Saulteaux:—"Meo-na-gna, a nee, naa, Smith, kan-geen-a-gaw-goo-ke-kan-ta-se. No-ge-ne-ne in tiptie ge-wa-buska-ge-ne-ne." "Endless this bushy land." "Endless this bushy land." Smith knows everything. In the darkness of the night let him be shot or smashed." Riel was not aware he was understood by any of us.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1903.

Vol. XXIV, No. 51.

Grey Soft Hats, \$1.00 WHILE THEY LAST, worth \$2, 2.50 and \$3.00

See our East Window.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR & FURNISH ER

Midsummer Specials.

Bargains in Colored Dress Muslins. Clearing Out Muslin Sale, at a big discount. In White Muslins we have the newest and prices will open your eyes.

Colored GINGHAMS, about 12 ends left, and selling at cost.

Tan CURTAINS, some odd pairs, will be sold at a great bargain.

Men's COTTON SOCKS—we have them 4 pairs for 25c. regular 10c. pair.

LADIES' COTTON HOSIERY, regular 15c. for 10c. and some at 5c. pr.

LADIES' WAISTS, regular 60c. going now for 39c.

REMNANT DRESS GOODS—we offer them at a clearing price and must be sold.

LADIES' VESTS, with long and short sleeve, 5c. to 25c.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in white and colored, newest styles just in.

All the newest shades in TAFFETA RIBBONS, and the Neck and Belts, LINEN TOWELLING—now is the time for New Towels. Here is the price and quality.

In COTTONS, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Cotton we have all widths.

FLANNELETES—36 in. wide, 10c.; 27 in., 5c. Quality very heavy.

SPECIAL SALE IN LADIES' HATS—we are offering you a choice of Ten Dozen Hats for 25c. Some of the newest shapes.

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Highest price paid for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

Growth

In

Two

Decades

POLICYHOLDERS OF THE

MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

and intending insureds, will be pleased to note the

Very Substantial Growth

of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st, 1902, as shown in the following table:

HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, - ONT.	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS
Assets in Force.....	\$6,572,719	\$34,467,420	424 p.c.
Premium Income.....	180,592	1,112,953	516 p.c.
Interest Income.....	18,590	275,507	1382 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders.....	14,279	77,544	445 p.c.
Total Payments to Policyholders.....	58,834	483,350	729 p.c.
Total Assets.....	533,706	6,459,780	1110 p.c.
Surplus over all Liabilities.....	43,762	499,150	1041 p.c.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

Stirling's New Store

will be opened next week.

General Stock of
Dry Goods and Groceries

Produce wanted of all kinds,
and highest price paid.

Your patronage is solicited.

Watch for advertisement next week.

G. N. MONTGOMERY.
Milne Block.

Letter From the Northwest.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

MR. EDITOR,—Allow me a small space in your paper to make few remarks concerning our trip, as I have been asked by a good many of the people in that section to give them my views of the prairie country. We left Stirling Monday morning, Aug. 17th, and arrived in Toronto at 12.30. At two o'clock our train was made up for the west. For two hundred miles we pass through a fine farming country; after that the land begins to get rough and rocky. For about eleven hundred miles the country is one mass of rocks, good for nothing except minerals, for there is no timber of any kind in sight of the railroad. As for sight-seeing it is a lovely trip. I would tell any person who wants to spend a few weeks on a trip to take it in, for the lofty mountains of rock as high as you can see, with its six tunnels through the mountains, and some of the most beautiful lakes, with islands of every shape, make the trip one of the most pleasant in our Dominion. All through the eleven hundred miles there are lakes of all sizes every two or three miles. I might remark to those who love huckleberrying that we went through about one hundred and forty miles of berries. The ground was blue with them. After two days and two nights travelling, we arrived at Winnipeg, the beginning of the prairie country. We changed cars there for a five hundred mile run over the great wheat country, on which the eyes of all nations are turned. As far as can be seen the wheat fields are waving their golden wealth. We pass through all the principal places, Brandon, Indian Head, etc., till we arrived at Moose Jaw, where we changed for Weyburn, about ninety miles run. We arrived there Friday morning, where we engaged a cowboy to carry the news of our arrival. As he went over the prairie he could see the horses flying for all he was worth. After an hour's wait we saw a great cloud of dust in the far distance, and as it neared the town we saw the Reeve of Stirling, with three outfits to carry our party to their different destinations. The people of Stirling may feel proud to think they have a representative from there as one of the best farmers in the Northwest, for I saw no better wheat than Mr. Conley has on his farm. Also there is no better land here than Mr. Conley has got. The crops are good in this section, and all the farmers are happy. If there are no storms to spoil the grain the crop will be a big one this year. This is a money-making country. But there are chances. The country is all right, and I would advise any young man who has no place, or with small means, to come here. But to those who have good homes and are doing well, I would say be contented where you are, for there are disadvantages here to contend with. As for myself, I am greatly taken up with the country, and any information to the people of Stirling I will always be glad to give. Wishing you all success, I remain,
Yours truly,
SPENCER WHITE.

NOTES.—Five years ago Weyburn had two houses in it. To-day there are 300 buildings; three large elevators, fifty feet high; and big stone mill, capacity 150 barrels per day. Land has gone up from three dollars per acre to twenty-five. The American people are coming in by train loads, and buying land. The yield of wheat in this section will be about thirty bushels per acre all around, but land which was summerfallowed will yield forty. They grow three crops on one plowing here—now on summerfallow one year, now on stubble two years, then summerfallow again.

Sine News.

From our Correspondent.

Mrs. I. McKim, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Silas Green, for a short time is seriously ill.

Mr. Sherwood Green returned to New York City on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Florence Desmond, of Wayne County, N. Y., spent a week visiting at Mr. J. Coutts.

Mrs. Metcalfe of Cherry Valley, and Mrs. Collins of Madoc, are spending a few days at Mr. Silas Green's.

Mr. Jas. Parks and family of Halloway, spent Sunday last, at Mr. Jas. Coutts.

Mr. Harry Brown lost a valuable horse, its leg having been broken, it is supposed by a kick from another horse. Several from this vicinity are attending Toronto fair.



The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.
Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.
Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART,
TORONTO, General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.
W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Epworth League social came off as advertised. Rev. Mr. Adams, of Tamworth, had a fine collection of views, but not having a suitable place for them, they did not show to good advantage. Owing to so many Chinese lanterns the yard was not dark enough to do credit to the views. The Menie brass band furnished splendid music for the occasion. One piece in particular was well rendered by the band boys singing the chorus of "In the shadow of the pines." We know the people enjoyed the sample of cake and pronounced it good, but expect to come back next year and get a piece or two of cake with a cup of coffee. The net proceeds were about \$46.00.

We miss our music teacher's face this week, as she is away on her wedding tour. She has changed her name from Miss Eva Anderson to Mrs. S. Draup. We wish them much happiness in their new walk of life.

Our Stirlingbrook church owns several Methodist hymn and tune books, which were bought for the use of the choir some time ago. The books have been taken away from the church, and though the pastor has asked from the pulpit that the books be returned to the church, still they have not come. They were taken by those who do not belong to the present choir. Only one tune book in the church, and that not the organists. Why don't they come?

Mr. O. V. Crosby, blacksmith, was suddenly called away on Tuesday to his home in Trenton to attend the funeral of his father, who was killed while driving a load of stone down hill. The wagon tongue broke, causing the load to pass over him. He died almost immediately. Mr. Crosby is well known here and has the sympathy of the community in his bereavement.

Mr. J. West is seriously ill with typhoid fever. Dr. Sargent, who is in attendance, in place of Dr. Sargent, who is away for his holidays. Dr. Eggleston, of Madoc, and Dr. Zwick of Stirling, have been called in, in consultation. We hope Mrs. West may be spared to her four small children, for "what is home without a mother?"

Arthur Stevenson, brother of Mrs. P. Welch, met with a sad accident this week. He was drawing wheat with a whey tank, when a bolt coming loose caused the horses to run away. He was thrown from the tank, breaking a leg, and receiving other injuries.

T. J. Thompson will buy grain at the elevator this fall, as usual.

Everybody attend the grand social to be held at Andrew Reid's school house on Friday night. Special inducements.

Foxboro Notes

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Chas. Holgate, of Rochester, is visiting friends in our village.

Mrs. A. Phillips of Campbellford is renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Lucele Hubble spent Labor Day with Mrs. Leona Hubble.

Mr. R. C. Miller and daughter Leona have returned to their home in Syracuse, after spending a few days the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Miller.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jose is seriously ill.

The Presbyterian S. S. intend having a picnic at Frog Point next Thursday.

Mr. A. W. Vermilyea occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday morning.

Mr. J. Holgate was confined to the house last Sunday with a boil on his forehead.

Mrs. Chas. Ashley is slowly improving from the effects of a stroke of paralysis.

Another large crowd from here are taking in Toronto fair this week.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. Robert Campbell, when their only daughter, Gertrude, was united in marriage to Mr. F. Finkle, of Chatterton. Miss Jennie Finkle acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Stillman Gay assisted the groom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Thompson. The young couple took in Toronto fair on their wedding tour.

A reception will be tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fenn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fenn on Thursday evening on their return from their wedding tour. Mr. Fenn of this place was united in marriage to Miss Pearl Fox, of Mich., on Wednesday, Sept. 2nd. The bride is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Wickett.

Mrs. T. Perrigine is visiting her brother, Mr. J. A. Holgate.

Prof. Thos. Holgate of Evanston, Ill., paid a short visit to his brother, Mr. J. A., on his return from England, where he has been on business for his college.

Sulphur deposits, claimed to be the largest and richest in the world, were discovered in Alaska.

Mr. J. K. Kerr, K.C., County Crown Attorney of Northumberland and Durham, died at Cobourg.

Twenty-five families of Russian Jews, survivors of the Kishineff massacres, have arrived at Montreal.

September at "Sterling Hall."

September breezes talk of Fall and coming Winter, and already our offerings indicate that Summer is gone, and that we have prepared to protect our customers against the rigors of another Fall and Winter. Never before have preparations been more complete, and in largeness and quality of stocks and genuine good values there will be no disappointment.

"Josh Billings" remarks—"Success don't consist in never makin' blunders, but in never makin' the same one twice." If you are already dealing at "Sterling Hall" you are making no blunder; if not you can mend the errors of your ways by coming at once and partaking of its many trading advantages.

AUTUMN

Dress Goods and Waist Goods Reception.

We are pleased to invite you to examine our large variety of NEW FALL DRESS GOODS. Selected in the best markets, from the best makers, they are at once rich in extent, novelty, variety and beauty.

PRIESTLEY'S CELEBRATED GOODS in plain and Fancy Weaves, at 50c. to \$1.50 per yd.

NOVELTIES in flecked and fancy designs at 50c., 75c. \$1.00, \$1.25.

BLACK GOODS in all makes at 25c. to \$2.00 per yd.

Ladies' Jackets and Skirts.

In this line our showing is now very complete. The "Northway" garments are largely to the front, and for style, good value, and shape keeping qualities cannot be excelled.

SKIRTS.—We have an extra good Frieze Skirt in Black and Grey, at \$2, and special values in other lines, handsomely trimmed, at \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.50.

JACKETS.—In these the short, Box back and Monte Carlo prevail. Plain Black, Black flecked with white, and grey Zibelines are the leading cloths. Our prices glide along easily at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.50, and \$15.00.

CARPETS.

Year by year Carpets are becoming a stronger feature of Fall trading. We are prepared to meet a larger demand with a new and complete stock of all lines. Prices are marked to lowest point.

Hemp and Jutes at 15, 20, 25, and 30c.

Unions at 25, 35, 40, and 50c.

Wools at 60c., and 75c.

Tapestries at 35, 45, 50, 60, and 75c.

Brussels at 90c. and \$1.00.

Velvets at \$1.25.

For Men and Boys.

RAINCOATS.

These are especially valuable at this season. Here you can find the largest assortment, and prices the most reasonable. Raincoats that are waterproof at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 and 12.50.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Recent Fall arrivals in new and nobby styles are already shown. You cannot do better than equip yourself here in everything in the Clothing line. Remember we guarantee both quality and price to be right.

Special Bargains.

FLANNELETTE in light and dark patterns, 29 to 30 inches wide at 5c. per yard.

PURE LINEN TOWELLING, 18 inches wide, regular 8c. yd. for 6c. yd.

25 dozen Wool Sox, regular 15c. pair for 10c. pair.

25 dozen " " extra heavy, regular 25c. pair, 3 pairs for 50c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

SHOES FOR ALL AGES.

For Boys, Girls, Youths and Misses;
for Men and Women.



We have selected our lines with care to suit all occasions.

Boys Strong Boots 75c. to \$3.00.

Girls School Boots 75c. to \$1.00.

A splendid boot for Women \$1.00.

Men's Long Boots \$1.75 to \$4.00.

We have everything you need in footwear and the price is moderate.

We are also headquarters for hand made work.

Repairing neatly done.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Voters' List Court

Village of Stirling.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters List Act, by his Honor the Junior Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the TOWN HALL, in Stirling, on

Monday, the 21st day of September,

1903, at one o'clock, p. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling for

1903.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of Sept., 1903.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the village of Stirling.

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.

Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.

Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers Bank.

W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

CROCKERY SPECIALS

We have received a package of Crockery consisting of

DINNER SETS,

CHINA TEA SETS,

which we are selling at low prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

TOILET SETS

in Pink, Old Blue, and Slate Color at \$3.50 per set.

SALT.

Another car of Rio's Fine Salt in Barrels and Sacks, just arrived.

S. HOLDEN.

Dr. Woodcut—Psychologically, yes. The Coroner—There are conditions of the brain following parietal contusion when an object suggests to the sufferer its immediate use in practical use. If I would, begin to dig, for instance. He has no apparent motive whatever in this case why the deceased should voluntarily end his life.

The jury found that the deceased committed suicide when he was influenced by the effects of concussion of the brain which excited him to the act, and which was caused by a fall from his bicycle.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc. in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—Wheat—The market is quiet, with feeling firmer. No. 2 white and red winter, new, quoted at 75c low freight. Spring wheat, 73c for No. 2 east, and 72c for No. 2 west. Manitoba wheat a nominally firm. No. 1 hard is quoted at 80c. No. 1 Northern at 79c, and No. 2 Northern at 78c. The quotations grinding a transit are: No. 1 hard, \$1.05; No. 2 Northern, \$1.04; and No. 3 Northern, \$1.01.

Oats—The market is steady, with fair demand. Sales of new No. 2 white at 30c low freight to New York. Old No. 2 quoted at 30c low freight to New York. Old No. 2 quoted at 30c high freight, and No. 1 at 31c east.

Corn—The market is quiet and firm. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 40c on track, Toronto. Canadian corn nominal.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents quoted at \$3 to \$3.02; middle grades, in buyers' sacks, for export, straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at \$3.35 to \$3.50 in bulk. Manitoba flour firm. No. 1 patents, \$4.15 to \$4.55; No. 2 patents, \$4.15 to \$4.25; and strong bakers' \$4.15 to \$4.15 on track Toronto.

Milled—Bran steady at \$16, and shorts at \$18 here. Outside quotations for bran is quoted at \$12.50 to \$13, and shorts at \$17.50 to \$18. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$17, and shorts at \$19 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—The offerings of fall fruit are large, and prices steady. Choice stock, 65 to 75c per bbl.

Beans—Trade continues dull, with prices unchanged. Prime whites are quoted at \$1.75 a bushel.

Honey—The market is steady at 7 to 7 1/2c for bulk, and \$1 to \$1.50 for combs.

Lard—The market is quiet, with demand fairly good. No. 1 new will bring \$9 on track, Toronto.

Straw—The market is quiet at \$5.25 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track.

Hops—Trade dull, with prices nominal at \$17 to \$20.

Potatoes—Offerings are fair, and prices are steady. Car lots are quoted at 40c per bush., and small lots at 50 to 55c per bush.

Poultry—The market is steady. Chickens, 60 to 75c per pair. Ducks 70 to 90c per pair. Turkeys, 12 to 13c per lb.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 8.—The local market was fairly active. Some of the millers raised their quotations for Manitoba flour by 15 cents and high patents are now quoted at \$4.50 to \$4.60. Locally oats are stronger, selling at 35c afloat for export, September delivery. Cheese has made another jump, and 11c is now asked, though not often paid, for finest Western cheddar. White and Quebec have gone up to 10c, and even 10 1/2c, is asked for them by some dealers. This closing together of the different grades of cheese seems to indicate a genuine shortage of supply, as compared with demand, though much of the actual buying is probably speculation for winter prices. Some recent rise in price is not improbable if the large make continues later into the autumn than dealers expect, but it is not likely that the price will go down much. The Liverpool spot quotation is up to 52c per cwt. for colored. Butter is firm, but unchanged as to price. 11c for 60c high freight; 72c afloat here; buckwheat, 48 to 49c; oats, old, No. 2, 37c in store here; new 35c afloat here; September delivery, flaxseed, \$1.15 on track here; feed barley, 50c; No. 3 barley, 52c; corn, 60c for No. 3 yellow American. Flour—Manitoba patents, \$4.50 to \$4.60; seconds, \$4.20 to \$4.30; strong bakers', \$3.75 to \$3.85; Ontario straight rollers, \$3.60 to \$3.70. In bags, \$1.75 to \$1.85; patents, \$3.75 to \$4; extras, \$1.55 to \$1.60. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$17; shorts, \$19, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, \$16 to \$16.50; shorts in bulk \$17 to \$20; beans, choice, primes, \$1.60 to \$1.70. Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$19 to \$21; light short cut, \$19; compound lard 9 1/2 to 10c; finest lard, 10 1/2 to 11c; hams, 13 1/2 to 14c; bacon, 14 to 15c; live hogs, 65 to 85c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, 80c; American clear hams, \$13.75; clear shoulder pork, \$18.50. Eggs—Candled, selected, 17 to 17 1/2c; No. 1, 15c; straight receipts, 14c; No. 2, 12c. Cheese—Ontario, 10 1/2 to 11c; townships, 10c; Quebec, 10 1/2 to 20c; Quebec 19c; Western, 19 1/2 to 20c. Honey—White clover, in sections, 11 to 12c per section; in 10-lb tins, 8c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

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CATTLE MARKET.

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COAL MINES ON THE YUKON

Five Thousand Tons to be Shipped This Season.

A Dawson dispatch says: Coal mines are being exploited in the Yukon. The Coal Creek Company at Forty-Mile is opening large prospects and building twelve miles of narrow gauge railroad on which to haul the coal to the Yukon River, where it will be dumped on barges to be towed to Dawson.

The Five Finger Coal mines, on the Yukon, above Dawson, are producing heavily this summer. Five thousand tons will be shipped from these mines to Dawson before the end of navigation. The mines overlook the river, and coal is shot from the mouth of the tunnel to barges lying moored below in the Yukon. The mines were discovered in 1898, and have been worked to some extent ever since, but not so much in the previous years as now. Eighteen men are engaged in the mines at present.

The first 200 feet in from the outer edge of the hill, in the Five Fingers mines, the vein now being worked dips 5 degrees, and from there on down to the river, the dip is like a huge sheet spread on the horizon, with the gradual dip back from the river.

The vein now being worked is forty feet above the water's edge. It begins with a width of two feet, and at the farthest point now reached is three and one-half to four feet thick. Quality and thickness increase with depth.

Two other veins exist in the same hill at different elevations. One is at the water's edge, and another twenty feet above. The third, the one now being worked, is twenty feet above the second. The two lower ledges are of unknown quality and thickness. All the ledges seem to extend along the entire front a quarter of a mile.

FELL TO THEIR DEATH.

Double Fatality on a Bridge at Brandon, Man.

A Brandon, Man., dispatch says: On Friday morning a traction engine with two men went through First Street bridge, and both men were instantly killed. Shortly after nine o'clock Dick Chambers, of Brandon, aged 35 years, and William Curle, of Aitkinside, aged 60, were in the cab of the engine, which was a brand new one, going over the bridge, when the rear end of the engine crashed through the bridge, turning a complete somersault, and landed in the mud below, a distance of about 25 feet, crushing both men underneath it. Their deaths were instantaneous. The boiler exploded, letting out the steam and extinguishing the fire. The men were horribly crushed. Both men were well-known here, were married, and leave families. Chambers leaves a small family, and Curle a large family of grown-up sons and daughters living in the vicinity of Brandon.

LANSDOWNE CENSURED.

Strong Feeling Aroused by Report of War Commission.

A London dispatch says: The commission of affairs exposed to the War Commission in their report continues to be the subject of scathing criticism in the press. One foreign attaché is reported as saying: "We knew it was bad, but not as bad as the report would indicate." Lord Lansdowne is severely censured in some quarters and his resignation demanded from the War Office management. What is being done to effect reforms is the serious question the nation is making. The report says that as the War Office is lacking in organization, and is rotten, the army can never be sound.

WILL HURT EMIGRATION.

Letters from Canada Published in London Papers.

A London dispatch says: The Canadian emigration office has called the Emigration Commissioner at Winnipeg asking that stringent enquiry be made into complaints received by London newspapers from emigrants sent out by so-called emigration agencies. These complaints published here are bound to do an immense amount of harm to emigration to Canada.

WILL MARRY A DUKE.

American Girl to Marry Duke of Roxburgh.

A London dispatch says: The engagement is announced of Miss May Goelet to the Duke of Roxburgh. The Duke of Roxburgh is now the guest of Mrs. Ogden Goelet, mother of Miss May Goelet, at Newport, R.I. He accompanied the Prince of Wales during his tour of Canada.

WEST AFRICAN COTTON.

Wonderful Development of the Industry.

A dispatch from Lagos, British West Africa, to London, reports that there has been a wonderful development of the cotton-growing industry in the interior. It has been found necessary to put on extra trains in order to bring the large output to the coast.

DIED IN PENITENTIARY.

Sudden End of a Montreal Wife-Murderer.

A Kingston dispatch says: A killed his wife a year ago, and over whose trial there was intense interest, died on Tuesday in the Kingston Penitentiary, to which he was sentenced to life imprisonment. His illness was hardly of a day's duration. He was in the insane ward for a time.

YOUTHFUL EMIGRANTS.

45,000 British Children Sent To Canada in 34 Years.

A London dispatch says: The Times, commenting on a correspondent's letter, is child emigration to the colonies says in thirty-four years 45,000 children have been sent to Canada.

A NEW KLONDIKE.

Rich Strike of Gold on Eight Mile Creek, B. C.

A Nelson, B.C., dispatch says: A rich strike of gold about three miles from Trout Lake has almost depopulated that town. The prospector who made the strike came in on Sunday night for supplies and exhibited a teaspoonful of gold dust which he had panned from a shovelful of decomposed ore. He also stated that the ledge of decomposed rock was several feet wide. Although it was dusk when he came, the excitement engendered by the find was so intense that many parties had started out for the new strike by midnight. One of the first to go was Mrs. Jowory, a woman prospector who, riding a cayuse, went bravely up the steep and rocky trail carrying a lantern to pick out the trail.

The find was on Eight Mile Creek, and is reached by an old trail leading to a mine further up the mountain. On Monday morning the trail was black with people, among whom were women and children, all eager to see the place where the gold could be taken out so freely.

The condition of gold makes it apparent that there will be gold in large quantities or some rich placer diggings along the Eight Mile Creek, and prospectors both young and old are now hard at work panning the creek bottom. Eight Mile Creek runs into Trout Lake about three miles south of the town of that name, and is a little over twenty miles north of Poplar Creek. At Kerrard, at the foot of the lake, the strikes have also been some rich strikes of ore made this week.

From the Rambler-Cariboo mine at McGuigan comes word that the richest find of ore that has been struck on the property has been uncovered almost simultaneously in two places, one at the bottom of the seven-foot level tunnel, and the other on the surface about one thousand feet distant in a line. The new find consists of solid ore running 193 ounces of silver and 70 per cent. lead to the ton. On the surface strike two men in two days have taken out five tons of the ore.

RELAXED REGULATIONS.

Scarcity of Teachers Reported by the Department.

A Toronto dispatch says:—The Ontario Education Department reports a scarcity of teachers in some parts of the province, and owing to additions to the Normal School capacity have more accommodation than needed for the number of teachers in training. It has been decided to admit to the Normal schools a limited number of students, but have junior leaving certificates, but not had the year of practical experience in teaching which the regulations require. These on passing will be granted an interim certificate which will be made permanent on successfully teaching for one year.

OFF FOR JAPAN.

Lady Minto and Daughters Start on Two Months' Trip.

An Ottawa dispatch says:—The Countess of Minto, accompanied by her two eldest daughters, Ladies Ellen and Ruby Elliott, and Captain Bell A.D.C. left on the Imperial Limited on Wednesday afternoon for Vancouver, en route to Japan on a two months' visit. At Tokio they will be the guests of Sir Claude MacDonald, the British Ambassador, the Governor-General, Sir Wm. Mulock, Lady Laurier, and a large number of citizens of Ottawa, where at the station to say goodbye, and they gave her Excellency a rousing cheer as the train pulled out of the station.

LIGHTING SAGUENAY.

Department Will Erect a Lighthouse at Pointe Noire.

A Quebec dispatch says:—The Federal Government has decided to light the River Saguenay, traversed by the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company passenger boats. Mr. Gregory, the Quebec agent of the Marine and Fisheries Department, has left for Tadoussac with a number of workmen to erect a lighthouse at Pointe Noire, near the scene where the steamer Carolina went on the rocks.

NEW STEAM TURBINE.

Will Greatly Increase Power With Steam Pressure.

A London dispatch says: Some leading British engineers are experimenting with a new turbine engine which is said to develop 100 horsepower with the expenditure of only twelve pounds of saturated steam. This means a speed of twenty-eight or thirty knots for the same cost as a 24-knot screw.

DROWNED IN A TUB.

Sad End of Two-year-old Child at Kingston.

A Kingston dispatch says: On Friday afternoon the two-year-old child of Abraham Storms, caretaker at "Alvington," was drowned in a tub of water. The mother was out-side hanging out clothes, and when she returned found the child dead in the tub. She had been left on the floor.

CANADIAN LIVE STOCK.

Exports of Cattle and Sheep to Britain Show Increase.

A London dispatch says: The annual report of the Markets Committee of the city corporation says that the exports of live stock from Canada to Britain in 1897 were considerably less than in 1896. There were delivered at the market 229,043 cattle and 199,440 sheep from Canada.

GOLF AS AN INDUSTRY.

There are 380 golf links in Scotland. Of these, twenty-four are in Fife, twenty in Lanarkshire, eighteen in Argyllshire, Argyleshire, Perthshire and Invernesshire have seventeen each; and so they go with lessening numbers till we come to Kincardineshire, Perthshire, and Shetlandshire with three each. To Northampton and Oxford and Shetland with two each, and to Kinross with one.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Lord Dalrymple, the eldest son of the Earl of Rosburgh, is resigning his commission in the Grenadier Guards. The University of Edinburgh has conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. on the Hon. Sir Andrew Fraser, K.C.S.I., Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal; Mr. Simon Somerville Laurie, lately Professor of the Theory, History and Practice of Education in the University of Edinburgh; the Hon. Sir Henry Norman MacLaurin, Chancellor of the University of Sydney, and the Hon. Mr. Justice J. J. McCall, Calcutta.

An important extension of the Victoria Hospital for Consumption at Craigleith, Edinburgh, was opened the other week by Lord Rosburgh. The hospital three years ago had only eighteen beds, and these were "spoken for" nine months in advance. Now there were sixty available, all but a very few absolutely of consumption. The open-air cure here for seven years has been the first hospital in Scotland to attempt this mode of curing phthisis.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has been congratulated all round in the papers on the excellence of his French. At the dinner in the House of Commons recently to the French Deputies visiting London, neither Mr. Balfour nor Mr. Chamberlain could speak to the Frenchmen in their own language, but the member for Stirling Durgis not only did this, but made gentle fun of the Prime Minister and the Colonial Secretary, to the great amusement of the Deputies from over the Channel.

The Technical Education Committee of Fife County Council takes advantage of the long holidays which school teachers enjoy to gather them into classes and impart knowledge to them, which they in turn may communicate to the children under their charge. In St. Andrews this year art classes for teachers were held, while in the Riding School at Cupar a teachers' vacation class for military drill and physical exercises has been opened. This class has been held during the past two years, and has proved very successful. This year 36 teachers came forward.

Rather an unusual case of fire occurred in Edinburgh at midnight on July 25. A resident in the neighborhood of Colinton avenue observed the reflection of a fire which appeared to be burning in a house on opposite side of the railway bridge at that point. The alarm was given, and it was found that the arrival of the fire brigade had found a number of railway sleepers, which formed a sort of retaining wall at the embankment, had become ignited. The fire was extinguished before much damage was done. The fire is believed to have been caused by a spark from an engine.

An important addition which Mr. Geo. A. Macmillan, the chief of the Macmillan, has made to the Clan Library is a volume dealing with a number of Arran families that emigrated to Quebec in 1829. The volume is entitled, "Annals of Macmillan County, Quebec," and the families spoken of therein—some of them being of the same stock as the chief of their landlord, the Duke of Hamilton, and on the inducement of free grants of land in Canada. The story of the trials and tribulations of those early pioneers is an exceedingly interesting one, and well illustrates the importance of collecting family records.

A worthy matron not a mile from Newburgh Cross, who is pretty much in the position of that classic "old lady that lived in a shoe," because, like that lady, she has a bountiful crop of olive branches, lost one on an evening a week or two ago. Poor lady! She was so put out she scarcely knew what to do. Search was at once instituted; darkness set in; no word of the truant. Neighbors with lanterns and sympathetic hearts joined in the search. No use. No trace could be found. Worned and footsore and high broken-hearted, the searchers called for rest. Next morning the little chubby girl turned up, smiling, all unconscious of the hubbub his disappearance had caused. He had been asleep below the bed instead of upon it; but his sleep had been the deep, dreamless one of a restless, healthy boy.

MEN LIKE APES.

Discovery of a Remarkable Race in New Guinea.

A Melbourne dispatch to the London Daily Chronicle says: The administrator of British New Guinea reports the discovery of an extraordinary tribe of marshland dwellers in the island of Papua. Owing to the swampy ground and tangled tropical undergrowth walking and canoeing are almost impossible. The native dwellings are built in trees, and as a result of the conditions the natives are gradually losing the use of their lower limbs, and are unable to walk on hard ground without their feet sliding. Their bodies are becoming enormously while their legs and thighs have become atrophied. In figure and carriage they are ape-like.

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NEWS ITEMS

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

The Y. M. C. A. will open a night school at Brantford.

A new French Roman Catholic church will be erected in Winnipeg. It is rumored that a new fork is to be constructed at Esquimaux, B. C.

Chief Smith, of Hamilton police force, wants an additional twenty-four men.

The last of the sanibox patients have been discharged from the London Hospital.

The Middlesex Bar Association have decided that a Canadian Divorce Court is needed.

The Provincial Secretary has issued a circular letter to heads of municipalities regarding automobiles.

An explosion in Knoll Hill mine at Phoenix, B. C., Ben Schramm, borg, aged 21, lost the sight of one eye.

The Inland Revenue returns in London for August were \$31,637.47—\$160.21 more than the August of last year.

Wheat is now being carried between Winnipeg and Lord Arthur, over the Canadian Northern railway for six cents a bushel.

The Ontario Government has sent the County of Wentworth a cheque for \$19,496.66 in connection with the million-dollar grant for good roads.

Fred E. McKand, of Chicago, is alleged to have defrauded A. C. Harrison, manager of the Merchants Bank at Nepeawa out of \$1,180 by cashing a worthless cheque.

As soon as the new Highland Regiment is formed in Hamilton the Government will issue the new service uniforms and make a grant towards the procuring of the Highland dress.

Frank Walsh, owing to ill health, has been compelled to resign his position as superintendent of the Bell Telephone Co. in the Winnipeg district, and will receive a pension of \$2,000 a year.

A fine of \$10 was imposed by the post-office inspector in London on a young man who, although aware that it was contrary to the law, had enclosed correspondence in a newspaper prepaid at newspaper rates only.

GREAT BRITAIN.

King Edward was cordially welcomed in London on his return from Vienna.

The British Free Trade Union is distributing half a million free trade leaflets weekly.

London merchants are advocating the appointment of trade consuls for the colonies.

Sir Thomas Lipton's failure to lift the America Cup caused no regret among the working class, with whom he is not popular.

UNITED STATES.

The August just passed was the coldest August ever known in New York, according to the records of the weather bureau, which go back to 1841.

Collieries of the Union Coal Company at Shamokin, Pa., employing 5,000 men and boys, were closed down on Thursday for an indefinite period on account of the overstocked coal market.

More than \$50,000, and perhaps \$100,000 is lost to St. Michael's Protestant church, New York, through forgery, and misrepresentation by Henry T. Edson, who last Wednesday killed Mrs. Fannie Pullen and himself.

The decision of the coal companies to restrict the production of anthracite by suspending work for a time will result in the departure of thousands of miners to the South. One company has engaged 1,000 for its operations at

TURKEY GIVES WARNING.

WILL FOLLOW INSURGENTS INTO MACEDONIA.

Battle in Progress—Twelve Battalions of Turks Attack Rebels—Reports Say 300,000 Troops Are Now in Macedonia—Atrocities Continue.

London, Sept. 9.—A despatch to a news agency from Constantinople says the Turkish Government is preparing a circular to the powers, calling attention to the attitude of Bulgaria, and declaring it is the intention of the Turkish Government to order the pursuit of armed Bulgarian bands in Macedonia, and even into Bulgarian territory.

Constantinople, Sept. 9.—A Consul's despatch from Beirut, received at one of the Embassies here, states that a fierce brawl occurred there on Sunday between parties of Muslims and Christians. It was due to a shot fired by a Muslim upon a Christian employed at the American college. The Christian was wounded. The fight broke out while the Vali was on board the United States cruiser Brooklyn, returning Rear-Admiral Cotton's visit, and in the fight the following several people were killed. In diplomatic circles here the affair is regarded as being serious and a renewal of the disturbances is feared.

Paris, Sept. 9.—A despatch to the Temps from Constantinople, giving additional details of the outbreak at Beirut, says that when the soldiers and police sought to stop the encounter between the Muslims and the Christians, which occurred near the Orthodox church, the fighting became general and resulted in 30 persons being killed or wounded. The soldiers lost one man killed and three men wounded. The trouble, the correspondent of the Temps says, began last Saturday, when three Christians were assassinated in the streets, and continued Sunday night, when a Christian was stabbed with a poisoned dagger by a Muslim before the Italian Consulate.

Sofia, Sept. 9.—Private letters received here from European residents at Monastir say that destitute Bulgarian refugees are arriving daily at Monastir, and all relate tales of Turkish cruelty. Sixty families recently arrived there from Smilevo, which was totally destroyed. The refugees saw a husband and wife sitting in the ruins of their home, when a Turkish soldier slashed off the man's head and threw it in the woman's lap. The soldiers found a servant girl and several children hiding in a ditch. They outraged the girl and slaughtered all the children.

Numerous Bulgarian prisoners have been brought to Monastir. They are mostly unarmed peasants who had not been connected with the insurrection. Twenty Bulgarians who had been excited were marched off in heavy chains. Famine prevails in the district of Krushovo, and the population is going into the adjacent districts. All reports from the vilayet of Monastir agree in describing the situation as appalling. Between 30,000 and 50,000 Bulgarian inhabitants are believed to have been massacred by the Turks, and every Bulgarian village in the vilayet has been destroyed. The refugees in the mountains and forests are dying of starvation by thousands. At present it is impossible to obtain precise figures. The revolutionary headquarters estimate that 30,000 Bulgarian men, women and children have been killed, while at least the same number of refugees are slowly perishing of hunger. An official census these figures are regarded as an under-estimate, and officials incline to the belief that the number of massacred persons exceeds 50,000.

Salonica, Sept. 9.—Twelve battalions of Turkish troops are reported to have surrounded a large revolutionary band near Ostrovo, thirty miles from Monastir. Fighting is proceeding. The revolutionaries have taken up a position near Lake Anitovo, in the vilayet of Constantinople. Turkish troops are now said to be attacking them.

FARMERS IN COUNCIL.

Discussing Means For Shifting Taxes.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—The Farmers' Association commenced their second annual convention yesterday afternoon at Victoria Hall. There were a couple of hundred delegates present. After the presentation of certificates by delegates, the financial and business report was read by the Secretary-Treasurer, W. L. Smith. The receipts were \$752.80, and expenditures \$72.80, leaving a balance of \$25. The principal item of income was \$410 from a good friend of the association. Twenty-eight friends are now more or less thoroughly organized, and the total membership is 690. This is thought to be a good record for the first year.

Mr. L. E. Anier, East York, gave an address upon what the association should do to have the railways pay a portion of the burden of taxation now unjustly borne by the farmers. He laid stress upon the necessity for organization among the farmers. He contested the statement made by Mr. Hellmuth on behalf of the G. T. R. before the Assessment Committee, that the company paid a mile taxes in Ontario. The greater part of the taxes went to the six large cities, and the municipalities got practically nothing. Mr. Anier quoted figures to show how much more taxation was imposed by the American States upon their railroads than was imposed on Canadian roads. It would be the duty of the farmers to undo these wrong impressions given to the Government by the special pleaders on behalf of the railways. When the time came the farmers must bring influence to bear that would prevent them from voting against the Pettypiece bill. This was not a party association, and the members if they wished to be relieved of their unjust burdens must be ready, if necessary, even to defeat the Government to obtain that end.

FRANK MALLETT KILLED.

Fell From a Train Returning From the Fair.

Oshawa, Sept. 9.—Frank Mallett, son of Mr. F. Mallett, proprietor of the Prospect House, met an accidental death last night while returning on the late train from Toronto Exhibition. Just east of Port Union station the young man fell from the train, but no one seems to have noticed him fall, and the train proceeded on its journey east. The passenger train from the east, which was several hours late, passed the spot shortly afterwards. The engineer on this train saw the body lying on the track, but not in time to stop his train before running over it. It is supposed that being stunned by the fall from the train, he lay in an unconscious condition until struck by the westbound train. The remains were brought to Oshawa. Deceased was twenty years of age, and was well known in this and neighboring towns.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

An Italian Arrested at Niagara Falls.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Sept. 9.—Chief Magistrate of the Ontario police received a telegram yesterday from Ridgeway, Pa., that a man named Giuseppe Bonaventura, alias Giuseppe Karrell, was wanted for murder. In half an hour the Chief had him in his custody. He located him at the Imperial Hotel here. The man is an intelligent Italian, speaks English very well, is of light complexion, and claims he killed the man, another Italian, a week ago last Monday in self-defence, firing two shots, sending them through his trunk to New York. He has a bullet in his own shoulder as the result of the fracas, and the wound up at the Imperial Hotel the past three days under medical treatment. He is about 23 years old, and will go back to Ridgeway voluntarily. An officer is on the way here to take him back now.

SMUGGLING WOOLLENS.

Scheme Lately Detected at Montreal.

Montreal, Sept. 8.—A daring scheme to defraud the United States customs by the importation of large quantities of high-class English tailors' wools into Canada, and then by fixing a customs official here, sending them through in trucks to New York, has come to light. A seizure of a large quantity of these goods was made at New York, at the instance of the United States customs here, and interesting developments are expected. By the roundabout method adopted, the importers were able to take advantage of the Canadian preference for British manufacturers.

MR. L. J. STERN IS HERE.

Alleged to Have Been Concerned in U.S. Postal Scandals.

Washington, Sept. 8.—A despatch to the Postoffice Department yesterday announces that Leopold J. Stern, who was indicted several weeks ago for alleged complicity in alleged fraudulent contracts for furnishing letter-carriers' satchels to the Government, has been located at Toronto, Ont.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Inquiries made in the city yesterday show that Mr. Stern has been here for two weeks. He has not attempted to conceal himself in any way. His solicitor, Mr. T. C. Robb, says there is no charge against Mr. Stern, but he is probably being sought for as a witness. Up to the present the authorities have not communicated with him in any way, although cognizant of his whereabouts.

BRITISH DELEGATES.

Their Tour Through Nova Scotia to Halifax.

Halifax, Sept. 9.—Thirty British delegates to the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire have arrived in Halifax, having come from St. John via Digby and the Annapolis Valley on a special train. They were driven in carriages through 25 miles of apple orchards, and were amazed at the extent and productivity of Nova Scotia's fruit belt. Tomorrow they will be given a four-hour excursion on the Halifax harbor, will attend the opening of the Provincial Exhibition, and will be given a banquet in the evening. On Thursday they go to Sydney to inspect the coal and steel plants and the Marconi station.

Smash-up Near Belleville.

Belleville, Sept. 8.—(Special.)—Seven cars of an eastbound freight train on the Grand Trunk Railway ran off the track just beyond the city limits last evening and were badly smashed. The cause of the accident is supposed to have been a broken axle. The truck was badly torn up and traffic was delayed for several hours. The cars were loaded with grain and flour, the bulk of which was saved.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The German Government will introduce a bill designed to promote temperance.

Fire in a transfer company's stables at Pittsburgh burned 100 horses to death.

A handsome new separate school was opened at Cobourg by Bishop O'Connor.

Rev. G. P. Chadwick of Dunnville has been chosen rector of All Saints' Church, Windsor.

Mitchell's tax rate has been struck at 2 1/2 mills on the dollar, and that of St. Mary's at 18 mills.

Clare McGrath, aged 14 years, was badly hurt by the fall of a pole on which he had climbed at Aylmer Fair grounds.

Three men and two women were arrested at Kells charged with making insulting remarks regarding Emperor William.

Alf. Wainmley, a young man convicted of picking pockets, escaped from the Sheriff's office coming from London to Toronto.

Mr. Thomas Wilson of Wainfleet township was found dead under his wagon on the road between his home and Welland. It is supposed he drove over the bank in the darkness.

Should Be Remedied.

That either Canadian or American roads should discriminate against Canadian goods is manifestly unfair and ought not to be tolerated. With the same service and the identical equipment in every respect the Grand Trunk, the Michigan Central and the Wabash railroads tax the people who ride on them across the line two cents per mile while exacting three cents the minute their trains enter into Canada. The practice is simply absurd and calls for adjustment at an early date. As remarked by The World, if any difference is to be observed it should be such as would give Canadians the preference. Traffic is as good here as in Michigan. Then, in regard to taxation, the railways have an immense advantage in freedom from the heavy taxation that prevails across the border. Besides this, many of our Ontario railways have been heavily subsidized by the people. That the very same railways should charge three cents a mile in this province and two in the states is an injustice that we ought not to submit to. These railways in Michigan pay heavy taxes to the State as well—they have hardly any taxation in Ontario.

Terrible massacres of Christians are reported from Macedonia.

The apple crop in the vicinity of Campbellford promises to be the largest in many years.

Saturday last was the twentieth anniversary of the union of the different Methodist churches into one organization—the Methodist Church of Canada. In the Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, Belleville, on Sept. 5th, 1883, the first conference of the united churches was held. Dr. John A. Williams being chosen president of the first United General Conference. The sessions of that conference lasted 15 days, occupied in formulating a discipline for the United Church. Rev. S. D. Rice, D.D., and Rev. Albert Carman, D.D., were elected general superintendents the former for eight years and the latter for four years.

This is surely the day of big railway schemes. The Pan-American Railroad Company has been incorporated in Oklahoma, with a capital stock placed at \$250,000,000. The necessary papers in connection were filed with the Secretary of the Territory. The purpose of the corporation, it is said, is to build a line of railway extending from Fort Nelson, Hudson Bay, in a southerly direction crossing the line of the Canadian Pacific near Winnipeg, thence through the Dakotas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, and Indian Territory to Galveston, through Mexico to the Isthmus of Panama, through Columbia to Ecuador, and finally through Peru to Buenos Ayres.

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ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

T. G. CLUTE,

Office on Mill St., Stirling. Agent.

BUTTER.

We have just received a lot of first-class Fresh Butter in pails, about 20 lbs. Our price by the pail for this week is

18c. per pound.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED
MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

A Worthy Trio= Beauty, Style, Usefulness.

These were never more closely united than in our Fall Skirt Assortment. Words are inadequate to properly describe their excellence—an inspection is necessary to appreciation.

Finest trimmings, finest workmanship, finest tailoring, latest style all combine, bringing each garment nearest the point of perfection yet obtained in Ready-to-Wear Skirt manufacture.

To see these and note the prices will convince you of the lack of economy in home dressmaking. They have a finish only seen in garments of first-class make at little more cost than for actual material.

When in Belleville, make our Mantle Room your objective point. There are numberless things here to interest and please you. No obligation to buy.

Misses' 9-gore Zibeline Skirt with side pleated seams, trimmed with Black and White Mohair Braid, stitched flare, good value at \$3.75.

Ladies' stylish Black and White Knicker Tweed Skirt, 7-gore with stitched flare, all raised seams, \$4.25.

Fine Black Cheviot Walking Skirt, 7-gore, all seams concealed with wide silk edged straps ended with black buttons, stitched flare, very neat, \$5.75

Fine Venetian finished Amazon cloth, 7-gore Tucked Skirt, with plain panel front and yoke trimmed with Black Silk Buttons, percaline lining, velvet bound, \$7.50.

9-gore Black Broadcloth Skirt, side plaited silk bound seams, inverted plaits in flare trimmed with silk edged straps and silk buttons, inside bound seams. A superior skirt in style and cloth, \$9.75.

Stylish Tunic Skirt of Black Broadcloth, two skirts edged with wide Black Silk heavily stitched, and fancy silk braid, percaline lined, the latest, \$14.00.

The **MITCHELL COMPANY** Limited.
BELLEVILLE

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To 1st of Jan. 1904, for 30c.

Earl E. Hodge, a nineteen-year-old boy, won the prize for the best dress hat at the Milliners' Convention at Chicago.

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The GUARDIAN,
"NORWICH UNION,"
"SUN,"
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FARMS FOR SALE.
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contains the cream of agricultural thought, and practical men continue to read it because it pays them and because they want the best. We want thousands of new subscribers who will appreciate something good. The sooner you subscribe, the more you will get.

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A gem, beautifully colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction; latest quips; needlework; and much more. Ladies' agents wanted. Send for terms. Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

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Discard the use of Japan Teas altogether they're a doctored make up at their best

WALLADA

Natural Ceylon Green is of double strength, Delicious and "PURE."

Sealed Packets only—same form as the celebrated Black Teas of "Salada" brand.

ABOUT PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Notes About Some Leading Actors on the World's Stage.

The most curious paper-weight in the world belongs to the Prince of Wales. It is the mummified hand of one of the daughters of Pharaoh. In the little Yorkshire village of Loughton-on-the-Moors, not many miles from Worsop, live John and Ellen Baxter, supposed to be the oldest married couple in England. John is ninety-six years of age and his wife ninety-eight. They have been married seventy-five years and have lived in one cottage over sixty years. When a young man Baxter assisted to dress the stone from the 'Anston Quarries' used in the erection of the Houses of Parliament.

One of the most remarkable artists in the world is Mr. Douglas Tilden, a dentist, who is at present hard at work on a big memorial to the late President McKinley. He is a strange character, this clever American; speaking no word, he seems capable of conveying every imaginable idea by the very light of his eyes or the wave of his hand. He is supposed to converse in writing, but he is hardly ever obliged to finish a sentence. His friends have learned to follow the expression of his face instead of the tracing of his pencil.

Mr. Percival Spencer, who is qualifying as a British rival to M. Santos-Dumont, has been connected with aeronautics from his youth, having made his first ascent in company with his father (who combined the hazardous callings of aeronaut, cyclist, and gymnast) at the mature age of eight, since when he has navigated the upper air in all parts of the world. In Egypt, India, China, and Japan he has astonished the natives in this way, while nearer home, of course, his ascents have been still more numerous. He has crossed the Channel by balloon on four occasions.

The Queen is the most indefatigable letter-writer. Forty or forty letters from her pen are not unusual daily occurrence, and she often sends off a number of telegrams, too, while Miss Knollys, who is her favorite attendant, has often written over 100 letters a day, all of which are under a special personal supervision. The Queen, too, is very particular about her writing-paper, and only likes to use one particular sort, which is rather rough, of a creamy color, with the address stamped in red at one corner. She writes often in the most affectionate strain, and she has several friends whom she calls by their Christian names.

M. Deblier, the French executioner, who has retired on a pension in favor of his son, now utilizes his time in the manufacture of agricultural, hay-cutting, and other machines of the chopper kind. His efficiency has led the Minister of Justice to entrust him with the delicate task of constructing a brand-new guillotine to be used in Algeria. A similar order will probably be given for three large provincial towns, as it is found that the dress of argument of law gets out of gear in its travel to and fro, without counting the increase of publicity caused by its appearance. M. Deblier's bill for the Algerian guillotine is a little over \$1,500.

Mr. A. W. Macdonell, M.P., is the well-known chief of one of the largest preserved provision houses in the world. His firm, Macdonell Bros., of London, Lowestoft, and Fraserburgh, employ 5,000,000 herrings every year, and the Macdonell emergency ration for troops in the field is considered one of the best that have ever been produced. Mr. Macdonell, though of Scottish blood, was born and educated in England. At the age of seventeen, Mr. Macdonell started with his brother, who was twenty-one, and for the first year they dealt in fresh fish, and did their own curing and canning. He is still on the right side of fifty, and has only been in business thirty years.

HEALTHY, HAPPY BABIES.

Every mother most earnestly desires to see her little ones hearty, rosy and full of life. The hot weather, however, is a time of danger to all little ones, and at the very first symptom of uneasiness or illness, it is imperative that you should take care to prevent illness. Baby's Own Tablets will keep little ones healthy and happy. If sickness does occur, there is no other medicine with so quickly cure the minor ills of babyhood as childhood—and you have a guarantee that it contains no opiate or poisonous stuff. John Hall, Peteging, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a superior remedy for troubles of the stomach and bowels. From my own experience, I can highly recommend the Tablets to other mothers." Mothers should always keep these tablets in the house, ready for any emergency. Sold by medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than plates.

TOO BUSY TO REMEMBER.

Men Now Have Machines to Help Them Out.

The officials of busy corporations and such institutions have a great many engagements in the course of the day—some with their associates connected with the same concern and others outside—and the only available way of keeping these dates at present is that of making memoranda, which must be consulted from time to time. That is all right as far as it goes, but it frequently happens that very busy persons forget to consult the engagement list and important matters are necessarily allowed to suffer unintentional delay.

A clock which the inventor says will remedy all this has recently been introduced into this country from England. It is of the horizontal type, designed to occupy a place on the desk. It is hardly worth while to go into the intricacies of its construction. Around the face of the timepiece there are a number of regularly spaced slots representing different periods of the hour and day. At a convenient place there is also provision for the accommodation of a number of small cards. A person making use of one of these clocks desiring to be reminded of an engagement will take one of these cards, and making a suitable note upon it, place it in the proper slot. At the designated hour there will be a loud tap on a bell, and at the same instant there will be projected from the clock the card, which combination, comprising an audible and visual signal, cannot be overlooked.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Silence is an excellent remedy for gossip. The man who gambles picks his own pocket. Wise is the man who doesn't write a truthful story of his life. A man's knowledge is to little or no purpose unless he utilizes it. While a blacksmith may have many virtues, he must have at least one vice. It's an easy matter to master a grief that is doing a stunt at your neighbor's. As a stuttering man always thinks twice before he speaks, he ought to avoid mistakes. Even the man who lives a useless life may serve a purpose by posing as an example to others. The only difference between white lies and black ones is that other people always tell the black ones. A man who imagines that he can run the domestic end of the combine better than his wife does is a fool man.

FASTING SCHOOLGIRL.

Miss Reba Benjamin, a sixteen-year-old pupil of a high school at Colorado Springs, recently concluded a twenty-five days' fast, which she undertook "for fun." She only lost ten pounds, and did her accustomed household work during the fast. She is now living on fruit juices, fruits, and nuts, abstains from a set meal, and has abolished breakfast entirely.

For Over Sixty Years Miss Winklow's BOTTLED SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children, while teaching the child, refines the taste, aids digestion, and builds up the system. It is a delicious, healthy food, and is sold by druggists throughout the world. For full particulars, see the bottle. Write for a free copy to "Mrs. Winklow's Bottling Syrup," 274

SPIDERS AS AIRSHIPS. Spiders cannot actually fly, but the young of many species are excellent aeronauts. When, on some summer's day, these little adventurers prepare to start, they stand on a high point of vantage, facing the wind. Then the tip of the tail is raised, and little spinnerets emit threads which are caught and carried by the breeze. These vary in length with the weight of the spiders, and are buoyant enough to bear their owners aloft for a considerable distance. The glittering filaments which are thus spun, and ultimately settle on the ground and bushes, are produced by many species of some interesting insects. Some spiders, again, are expert leapers. A beautiful example of this sort has been found at Sydney, New South Wales, and has a curious flap on either side of its body, which can be extended like a kite or parachute. Aided by this, it can readily cover short distances, though we cannot speak of this method as real flight.

SMALL-SIZED JAPS SQUAT. Recently the editor of "Chou-Koron," a journal published at Tokyo, determined to find out why the Japanese, as a rule, are of lower stature than the natives of other countries, and after spending considerable time at the task, he arrived at the conclusion that the reason lay in the fact that from time immemorial they have been accustomed to squat on sitting down on chairs, and at the same time, and he maintains that the reason is because the Japanese, when they attend school, are obliged to sit on benches, whereas the latter squatted while they learned their lessons. That the Japanese ought to be taller than they are is the editor's opinion, and he has appealed to the Government to prohibit squatting.

With the old surety, **St. Jacobs Oil** to cure **Lumbago and Sciatica**. There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c.

A HUMAN OSTICH.

Dr. Monnier, chief surgeon at St. Joseph's Hospital, Paris, told the London Academy of Medicine a remarkable case which has come under his notice recently. The patient was a stunted, half-witted youth of twenty-two years. He complained of severe pains in the abdominal region, and an operation revealed the presence in the stomach of no less than eight silver teaspoons, a large three-pronged fork, a metal name-plate, two drilling pins, a horn comb, several keys and nails, and a variety of other small articles, weighing altogether 230 grammes. Although it was afterwards ascertained that this miscellaneous assortment of ironmongery must have been swallowed fully six months ago, the stomach had been practically uninjured. The articles were all removed and the patient is now able to take food, his general condition being excellent.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a perfect prescription. It is composed of the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free. P. J. O'NEIL & CO., Proprietors, Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"How do you pronounce this word, my dear?" he asked pleasantly. "I-solate or is-solate?" "Either way is correct for you," responded his wife tartly.

EXHIBITION NOTICES.

That Comfort Soap is "all right" with the public, and is used "all over" the Dominion, is evidenced by the great throng of people to be found at all times gathered around the exhibit. As usual, the exhibit is one of the most unique and attractive of the Fair. The mammoth cake of Comfort Soap, (the guessing of the weight of which entitles the lucky one to an elegant Palmer Upright Piano) is scanned from every possible standpoint. The mental effort to "size up" in pounds and ounces, calls a serious expression to many a laughing face, for the moment. It costs nothing to guess; and everybody has the privilege of trying for this valuable Piano, which is also on exhibition at the stand. Nineteen prizes, as consolation prizes, are to be awarded to the nineteen guessers next nearest to the correct one. The Mayor of Toronto has kindly consented to weigh the huge cake of Soap at the Comfort Soap exhibit on the last day of the Fair and the result and names of the lucky guessers will be published.

The exhibit is also made artistic and attractive by the display of many of the handsome pictures and other articles of virtue which are given away as souvenirs for Comfort Soap wrappers. These presents are so much appreciated and sought after, that the Manufacturers have to carry a stock equal to that of many a large departmental store, and the show rooms at 52 Wellington St., W. Toronto, and at 1676 Notre Dame St., Montreal are veritable Art Emporiums well worth a visit of inspection.

Comfort Soap in use, and in popular favor, has no competitor; it stands alone as the great family and household Soap of the Dominion, and its use is rapidly extending to every household in every town and hamlet in the country. It is gratifying to the manufacturers to know, that their efforts to make a labor-saving and pure soap, a soap which is the best economy for every household use, are being so universally appreciated, as it is to the millions of patrons who use it, who benefit by it, and who always get the beautiful premiums in exchange for the wrappers, which they send in to the ware-rooms at 52 Wellington St., W. Toronto.

The rapidity with which the demand for Comfort Soap is increasing is simply phenomenal, and to their factories and facilities, in trying to keep pace with it.

As is sometimes truly said of it, "It is the Comfort of Canada," and its almost universal use seems to bear out the happy conceit.

In after years when a woman wants to take the conceit out of her husband she repeats some of the things he said during their courtship.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

FIRE BRIGADE OF WOMEN. The town of Armidale, New South Wales, has a woman's fire brigade that has earned distinction in numerous encounters with the flames. A dozen or more young women form the brigade, electing one of their number as captain. They drill with the town fire brigade, and are capable of rendering assistance to the male firemen when necessary. They are expert in rescue work with the life-line and with the jumping-sheet.



No social affair is complete without the delicious-tasting

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

The fragrance and rich creamy taste of this tea are peculiar to it alone.

Black Forty Cents Mixed Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label Ceylon Green 401

St. Catharine's Well

IS THE MECCA FOR CANADIANS IN THE PURSUIT OF HEALTH.

FOR RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS TROUBLES, SCIATICA, LIVER TROUBLES.

Boating, Bathing, Fishing, Golf, Beautiful Walks, and Drives.

For a strong tonic for run down Men and Women.

For Booklet Apply MALCOLMSON BROS., St. Catharines, or G. T. B's Agents.

Voice from the Doorway—"Mary, what are you doing out there?" Mary—"I'm looking at the moon." Voice from the Doorway—"Well, tell the moon to go home and you come into the house. It's half-past eleven."

Minard's Liniment Cures Ulphtheria. She (romantic)—"When you first saw the wonderful Niagara Falls didn't you feel as though you would like to jump in?" He—"No; I hadn't gotten my hotel bill then."

THIS BANNER ROUTE.

There is nothing more assuring to the traveler than his knowledge of the fact that he is traveling on a firm roadbed, upon which is laid the heaviest of steel rails, made true in all their curves, and that the train which carries him is of the highest standard of excellence known to railroads and is being guided to its destination by experienced minds. These are the conditions which become apparent to the frequent traveler on The Wabash Line, and which have made that line justly famous. The Wabash has its own rails direct to the World's Fair Grounds in Saint Louis. All Wabash through trains stop at World's Fair Station (Forsyth) in order to give passengers an opportunity to view from the trains the World's Fair Buildings. J. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agent, Toronto and St. Thomas.

THE HORRID MAN.

She—"No, thank you; I don't care to know him. He is a most detestable person." He—"There must be some mistake. Everybody speaks well of him." She—"I don't care. He was one of the judges at the dog show, and he wouldn't give poor little Fido a prize."

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horse, blood spavins, rickets, splints, ring bone, swellings, etc. It cures and swells throat, coughs, cures \$5.00 by use of one bottle. Guaranteed the most wonderful English Cure ever known.

Flo: "Jack is afraid he can't support me in the style I'm accustomed to." Dad: "Well, marry him, anyhow. I can't keep it up much longer myself."

I was Cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. ANDREW KING.

Halifax. I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Lt.-Col. C. CLEWEE READ.

Sussex. I was Cured of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. C. S. BILLING.

Markham, Ont.

WHERE THEY NEVER KISS.

It seems hardly possible that there can be a nation in these civilized times who never kiss. Yet it is a fact that in Japan a husband when he bids good-bye to his wife never kisses her, but presses her hand and bows his forehead to the mat in farewell. No Japanese ever courts his loved one with the kisses usually so dear to the Canadian lover, nor does the mother ever kiss her sweet line as she fondly promises it to her bosom. In this country our salutation is composed of a bow, handshake, and kiss. But the Japanese expression of regard is strictly regulated by the number and length of the salutations.

Her Father: "What! you want to marry my daughter! Why, sir, you can't support her! I can hardly do it myself!" Suitor (blankly): "Can't we join together?"

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

"I notice that you and Charles no longer play ping-pong." "No," replied the demure damsel. "We don't care very much for the game that keeps us at opposite ends of a table."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

A queer-looking customer inserted his head into an auction-room and gravely inquired, "Can I bid, sir?" "Certainly," replied the auctioneer. "Well, then," replied the wag, walking off, "I bid you good-night."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"What do you think of this lady?" asked one of the germs that had been swept up by the woman's skirt. "I am greatly attached to her," answered the other. "In fact I am one of the most ardent followers in her train."

Rupture

We are getting men, lots of them. When no other man will hold them they come to us. "What's that?" "The hernia," we say. That's our pat on hernia pat. It holds the edge of the wound together so that with the right treatment, you may get well with little more pain than you would have by the operation. Write for a free copy to "B. H. TRUSS, 112 E. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo."

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price Write for Terms

REID BROS., Mfg. Co.'y 785 King St. W.

PATENTS

SMITH & BISHAM Solicitors of Patents Canada, U.S.A. Write for Free Advice.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. Send for Handbook on Patent, Ab.

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and all kinds of DYES & CLEANERS. Like NEW. Write for Free Catalogue.

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Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations. Rates low. Write for particulars. Apply to any agent or to the company, or to the passenger agent, at the company's office.

DOMINION LINE OFFICES: 714 St. St., Toronto. 1151 St. St., Montreal.

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS

And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

THE Dawson Commission Co., Toronto, Limited.

ISSUE NO. 37-03

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.35 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1903.

Vol. XXV, No. 1.



Our Goods and System of doing business will stand this test.

You certainly intend to visit the Fair here next Tuesday and Wednesday, and while here you will not lose the opportunity of inspecting one of the best equipped Merchant-Tailoring, Men's Furnishings, Ready-to-Wear Clothing Establishments in the County. We are opening up New Fall Goods every day. We have already received our New Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, Fancy Vestings, etc., and would like to take your order early.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing.

Here we have the two extremes—high grade goods and lowest price—in Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Jackets. Our good clothing ties our patrons to this store. We invite you in to let our Suits talk to you for a few moments. Test our clothing—that's all we ask. You will find our prices suit your purse. A few prices to convince you: Children's Serge Sailor Suits, \$1.25; Boys' Tweed Suits, \$1.75 to \$5.00; Men's Suits, \$4.00 to \$12.

New Fall Hats and Caps.

This store always receives the first shipment of the Latest Styles from the manufacturer, so that you are sure of being up-to-date if you buy your Hats and Caps here.

Ladies' Cloth Jackets.

We have a full line of the Newest and Latest styles of this season's make, from \$6.00 to \$15.00.

A Little Bit Early

but you can examine the first three shipments of our NEW FURS which have arrived this month, and have the first selection at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

Fall, 1903

C. F. STICKLE

requests the pleasure of your company at their

MILLINERY OPENING,

Commencing Wednesday, Sept. 23rd

Pattern Hats, Bonnets, and Millinery Novelties.

WELCOME TO

The General Opening Stirling's New Cash Store, SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1903

A New, Fresh and Up-to-Date Stock of
General Dry Goods and Groceries.

DRESS GOODS—A large assortment of the newest patterns in Suitings—no two alike. Prices ranging from 25c. to \$1.25 yd.

50 WAISTS of the newest patterns in waist material, one of each pattern. Come first and have your choice. These are very handsome and something that have never been shown in Stirling before.

WRAPPERS—Many patterns of the latest styles to choose from at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

WRAPPERETTES—No end to the different patterns, all selling at 10c. and 12c. They are special and it will do you good to see them and have a wrapper of the newest design.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR in Cotton and Wool Flannels, Union and All Wool. All sizes from the smallest to the over sizes.

LADIES' FLANNELETTE UNDERWEAR—Something altogether new in these. Night Gowns at 65c. and 75c. Flannelette Skirts only 75c. Flannelette Drawers, 30c., 45c., 50c. Don't forget to ask about these.

A full stock of Flannelettes, Shirtings, Sheetings, Cottonades, Tickings, Cottons bleached and unbleached, Pillow Cottons, Gingham, Flannel, Cretonnes, Apron Gingham, White Muslins, Grain Bags, Floor and Table Oil-cloths, Buggy Rugs, etc.

TABLE SPREADS—Chenille, Tapestry, Hemp and Linen, in all sizes, all colors and patterns.

Men's Wool Top Shirts.
" Cotton Top Shirts.
" Black Satin Shirts.
" Wool Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.
" Braces, 20c., 25c., 35c.
" Overalls, all prices.
Men's Mitts and Gloves.
Ladies' Mitts and Mitts.
Children's Mitts and Mitts.
Ladies' Wool Shawls.
Ladies' Opera Shawls, cream.

FLANNELETTE SHEETS, all sizes, in grey and white, 10/4 75c., 11/4 \$1.00, 12/4 \$1.25. Something extra at \$1.75. All Wool Blankets.
Also, a full and complete stock of **GROCERIES**. Produce wanted—paying 22c. for Fresh Butter, 14c. doz. for Eggs.
Don't forget to give us a call. No trouble to show goods.

G. N. MONTGOMERY.
MILNE'S OLD BLOCK.

Revolution in Public Schools

It has often been remarked that great consequences frequently arise from trifling incidents. Five years ago the Public School Board of Batavia, N. Y., met to decide what should be done about securing more school room. The lady teacher in one department had more pupils than she could handle. The local school inspector was Mr. John Kennedy, and he advised the trustees not to start a new school-room, but to adopt an idea he had in mind, viz., to get another teacher into the same room—not as an assistant, and not to divide the class work, but as a private instructor, moving about among the pupils, clearing up difficulties, coaching dull students, observing the weak points of each individual, and giving the assistance and instruction necessary.

The scheme worked well. The regular teacher had no more difficulty in handling so many pupils. The dullards began to overtake the cleverest pupils, they soon excelled the average. So well did the experiment work that the trustees witnessed its effects grow enthusiastic about it, and it was extended throughout the Batavia schools. Soon it was found unnecessary to give "home work" to the children. They worked under the eye of a teacher whose duty it was to see how they worked and to take a personal interest in each individual pupil. The plan produced improved health and spirits in teachers and pupils alike. The pupil who seemed stubborn or stupid was found to be neither one or the other when brought into personal contact with a teacher who sat down in the same seat with him and privately explained—until he understood—the mathematical principles that had always been a mere jumble of words to him.

The experiment at Batavia has worked so well that those interested in Public schools have journeyed there from all directions, and it is considered certain that this method of teaching will be adopted as quickly as possible throughout the United States. Mr. Charles R. Skinner, the Superintendent of Education for New York State, in his annual report speaks highly of the Batavia idea. He says the combination of class and individual instruction is the solution of the graded school problem. He has been watching the results of the work of the seven individual instructors in the schools of Batavia, and says such teaching prevents worry, discouragement, overstrain and breakdown. The capacities and mental characteristics of individual pupils are ascertained. As Mr. Kennedy said five years ago, when he first broached the subject to the school board: "You will see the sense of it after three minutes' consideration."

In a small rural school a teacher can know all his pupils personally and can coach individuals in such ways as is necessary. In crowded city schools, with large classes, a teacher cannot do this, and without this there is much teaching that fails in effect. Perhaps those who say that the Batavia idea will revolutionize public schools are not far wrong.—Toronto Star.

Central Ontario Railway.

In connection with the litigation over the Central Ontario Railway, the Master at Belleville has decided that interest on coupons which is more than six years in arrears is not affected by the statute of limitations. This is a victory to the extent of about \$250,000 on coupons to S. J. Ritchie, of Akron, Ohio, the principal litigant. It gives his coupons real value.

Secondly, the Master decided that bonds and coupons which were in the possession of Judge Stevenson Burke of Cleveland, Ohio, to the amount of nearly half a million dollars, are the property of Mr. Ritchie.

On the face of legislation applied for this decision is of great importance. Mr. Ritchie now owns more than one-half the bonded indebtedness of the road, and practically controls the situation.

The "Canada," a Montreal paper, says: About seven thousand persons, most of them our compatriots, have emigrated from the Eastern States to New Ontario and North Quebec within the last six months.

An effort will be made to clear all the Congregational churches in Canada of debt within the next two years. The amount required is estimated at \$200,000 and a scheme has been proposed which, if loyally carried out, will open a new era of usefulness and prosperity for the Congregationalists in the Dominion.



The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.
Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.
Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART,
TORONTO, General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

OBITUARY.

There passed away from our midst on the morning of September the first one of the early settlers of the township of Rawdon—

ELIAS MCKIM.

He was born in the township of Richmond, near Napanee, in 1817, and there spent his boyhood, up to his 15th year, when the family moved to Thurlow. Here he spent the following seven years of his life, and then came to Rawdon, in which township he lived uninterruptedly for the remainder of his life, that is to say for 64 years. The day on which he died was his anniversary, which brought him to the great age of eighty-six.

Where first he pitched his tent in Rawdon there he died. In the early blush of manhood he faced the unbroken forest, and, in due time, turned it into a productive estate, with its well-cultivated fields, and commodious and well-furnished brick residence. Industry and integrity brought their natural reward.

He got the common school education that was available in the days of his boyhood. His parents were devoutly and ardently attached to the Methodist Church, and for this form of Christianity he preserved through life a strong preference. And he was wont to show his attachment to the church of his parentage and youth by giving freely of his means for its support. When it was decided to erect a place of worship at Wellman's he was one of the first to render assistance. He cut the timber necessary for the frame on his own farm, and drew it to the site as a free-will offering.

He was born of parents who were U. E. Loyalists, and he was unwavering in his attachment to the throne and constitution. During his life-time he had many opportunities of proving the sincerity of his imperial patriotism, for he had lived under five British sovereigns.

His personal appearance was very striking. He was of rugged frame, tall and strong, and of resolute will, which corresponded well with the body which enshrined it. Never once had any members of his family occasion to watch by his bed at night to minister to him, till the last night came.

That he was held in general esteem is made evident by the fact that he held the offices of Church and school trustee, and that of deputy reeve.

In his own house he delighted to practice hospitality, and ever extended a hearty welcome to the ministers of the Gospel.

Sidney furnished him with a partner in life, Miss Polly Hulsey, who shared with him the joys and sorrows of wedded life, and who now mourns her loss. There were born to them two children, Ida, (Mrs. Garrison) who continues with the husband and children in the homestead, and Elda, (the late Mrs. Curtis), who died 17 years ago.

Of the late Mr. McKim's father's family only three are now living, Mrs. Snider of Sidney, Mrs. Ryan of Belleville, and Mr. Edward McKim, of Plainfield.

Service was conducted at the house by Rev. R. Duke, and the body was laid away in the Stirling cemetery, in the hope of a resurrection to eternal life.

Snow Storms in the West.

A despatch from Denver, Colorado, dated Sept. 15, says:—A storm has prevailed in the northern part of the state for the past twenty-four hours. In a number of places snow fell, and the storm approached the proportions of a blizzard. In the mountains it has been snowing for several days.

A Cheyenne, Wyoming, despatch of the same date says: A very heavy snowstorm has been in progress here since Sunday, and shows no indication of abating. From Laramie come reports of a fall of eighteen inches of snow during the past twenty-four hours. Telephone and electric light wires were broken by the weight of the snow, and last night the city was in darkness.

It is reported that two feet of snow has fallen in many sections of North Dakota.

The Ontario Health Officers, in session at Peterboro, passed a resolution in favor of military drill in the Public schools.

A heavy rainstorm, followed by snow in some sections, throughout Minnesota and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa, and snow storms in North Dakota and Montana, have caused great damage to crops.

September at "Sterling Hall."

September breezes talk of Fall and coming Winter, and already our offerings indicate that Summer is gone, and that we have prepared to protect our customers against the rigors of another Fall and Winter. Never before have preparations been more complete, and in largeness and quality of stocks and genuine good values there will be no disappointment.

"Josh Billings" remarks—"Success don't consist in never makin' blunders, but in never makin' the same one twice." If you are already dealing at "Sterling Hall" you are making no blunder; if not you can mend the errors of your ways by coming at once and partaking of its many trading advantages.

AUTUMN

Dress Goods and Waist Goods Reception.

We are pleased to invite you to examine our large variety of NEW FALL DRESS GOODS. Selected in the best markets, from the best makers, they are at once rich in extent, novelty, variety and beauty.

PRIESTLEY'S CELEBRATED GOODS in plain and Fancy Weaves, at 50c. to \$1.50 per yd.

NOVELTIES in flecked and fancy designs at 50c., 75c. \$1.00, \$1.25.

BLACK GOODS in all makes at 25c. to \$2.00 per yd.

Ladies' Jackets and Skirts.

In this line our showing is now very complete. The "Northway" garments are largely to the front, and for style, good value, and shape keeping qualities cannot be excelled.

SKIRTS—We have an extra good Frieze Skirt in Black and Grey, at \$2, and special values in other lines, handsomely trimmed, at \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.50.

JACKETS—In these the short, Box back and Monte Carlo prevail. Plain Black, Black flecked with white, and grey Zibelines are the leading cloths. Our prices glide along easily at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.50, and \$15.00.

CARPETS.

Year by year Carpets are becoming a stronger feature of Fall trading. We are prepared to meet a larger demand with a new and complete stock of all lines. Prices are marked to lowest point.

Hemp and Jutes at 15, 20, 25, and 30c.

Unions at 25, 35, 40, and 50c.

Wools at 60c., and 75c.

Tapestries at 35, 45, 50, 60, and 75c.

Brussels at 90c. and \$1.00.

Velvets at \$1.25.

For Men and Boys.

RAINCOATS.

These are especially valuable at this season. Here you can find the largest assortment, and prices the most reasonable. Raincoats that are waterproof at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.50.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Recent Fall arrivals in new and nobby styles are already shown. You cannot do better than equip yourself here in everything in the Clothing line. Remember we guarantee both quality and price to be right.

Special Bargains.

FLANNELETTE in light and dark patterns, 29 to 30 inches wide at 5c. per yard.

PURE LINEN TOWELLING, 18 inches wide, regular 8c. yd. for 6c. yd.

25 dozen Wool Sox, regular 15c. pair for 10c. pair.

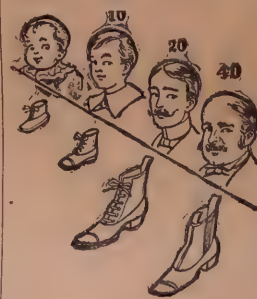
25 dozen " " extra heavy, regular 25c. pair, 3 pairs for 50c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

SHOES FOR ALL AGES.

For Boys, Girls, Youths and Misses;
for Men and Women.



We have selected our lines with care to suit all occasions.

Boys Strong Boots 75c. to \$5.00.

Girls School Boots 75c. to \$1.50.

A splendid boot for Women \$1.00.

Men's Long Boots \$1.75 to \$4.00.

We have everything you need in footwear and the price is moderate.

We are also headquarters for hand made work.

Repairing neatly done.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Voters' List Court

Village of Stirling.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters List Act, by his Honor the Junior Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the TOWN HALL, in Stirling, on Monday, the 21st day of September, 1903, at one o'clock, p. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling for 1903.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of Sept., 1903.

JOHN S. BLACK,

Clerk of the village of Stirling.

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.

Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.

Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers' Bank.

W. W. HAGEMAN, Proprietor.

GROCERY SPECIALS

We have received a package of Groceries consisting of

DINNER SETS,

CHINA TEA SETS,

which we are selling at low prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

TOILET SETS

in Pink, Old Blue, and Slate Color at \$5.50 per set.

SALT.

Another car of Rice's Fine Salt in Barrels and Sacks, just arrived.

S. HOLDEN.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc. in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Sept. 15.—Wheat—The market is quiet, with prices steady. No. 3 white and red winter, now, quoted, at 75 to 76c milling rates. Spring wheat, 73c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is easier. No. 1 Northern is quoted at 88c. No. 1 Northern at 87c, and No. 2 Northern, 84c. The quotations grinding in transit are: No. 1 hard, \$1.04; No. 1 Northern, \$1.03, and No. 2 Northern, \$1.

Oats—The market is unchanged, with moderate demand. No. 3 white 80c low freight to New York, and at 80c east. No. 1 unchanged at 81c east.

Barley—The demand is good, with offerings limited. No. 3 extra quoted at 43 to 44c middle freight, and No. 3 at 42c middle freight.

Rye—The market is quiet, with prices 49 to 50c middle freight. No. 1 white 49 to 50c high freight, and at 63c east.

Corn—The market is quiet and steady. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 59c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 58c Toronto. Canadian corn nominal.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents quoted at 83 to 85c middle freight. Straight rollers of special brands, for domestic trade, quoted at 83 to 85c. In bbls. Manitoba flour firm. No. 1 patents, \$4.45 to \$4.55; No. 2 patents, \$4.15 to \$4.25, and strong bakers', \$4 to \$4.15 on track, Toronto.

Milled—Bran steady at \$16, and shorts at \$18 here. At outside points bran is quoted at \$12.50 to \$18, and shorts at \$16.50. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$17, and shorts at \$19 here.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market continues fairly active, with supplies ample; good demand for best qualities. We quote: Choice 1-lb. rolls, 16 to 16 1/2c; select, 14 to 15c; secondary grades, store packed, 12 to 13c; creamery prints, 19 to 20c; solids, 17 to 18c.

Eggs—The market is steady. We quote: Strictly fresh gathered stock, 16 to 17c; ordinary candled, 15c; seconds and checks, 10 to 11c.

Cheese—The market is quiet, with prices firm. Best qualities job at 11 to 11 1/2c per lb.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—The offerings of apples are fair, and prices steady. Choice stock quoted at \$1 to \$1.25 per bbl.

Beans—Trade continues dull, with prices nominal. Prime whites are quoted at \$1.75 per bush.

Honey—The market is quiet, at 6 to 6 1/2c per lb. for bulk, and \$1 to \$1.50 for comb.

Hay—Demand fair, with offerings moderate. No. 1 new will bring \$9 on track, Toronto.

Straw—The market is quiet at \$5.25 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track.

Hops—Trade dull, with prices nominal at 17 to 20c.

Potatoes—The offerings are fair, and prices are steady. Car lots are quoted at 85c per bush, and at 50c per bag.

Poultry—The market is steady. Chickens, 60 to 70c per pair. Ducks 70 to 90c per pair. Turkeys, 12 to 18c per lb.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are steady. Cured meats unchanged, with good demand. We quote: Bacon, long clear, 9 1/2 to 10c, in ton and case lots. Pork—Mess, \$18.50 to \$19.50; do, short cut, \$21.50.

Smoked Meats—Hams, light to medium, 14 to 14 1/2c; do, heavy, 13 to 13 1/2c; rolls, 11 to 11 1/2c; shoulders, 10 1/2 to 11 1/2c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14 1/2c.

Lard—The market is unchanged. Tierces, 9 1/2c; tubs, 9 1/2c; pails, 10c; compound, 8 to 9c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, Sept. 15.—Close—Wheat—No. 1 hard, to arrive, 83 1/2c; No. 1 Northern, 82 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 80 1/2c; new, No. 1 Northern, on track, 83 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 81 1/2c; September, 82 1/2c; December, 80 1/2c; May, 83 1/2c.

Minneapolis, Sept. 15.—Wheat—Firm; close, No. 1 Northern, 80c; No. 2 Northern, 80 to 80 1/2c; new, December, 82 1/2c. Rye—Firm; No. 1, 54 1/2 to 57c; barley—Firm; No. 2, 65 to 76c; sample, 48 to 68c. Corn—December, 51 1/2c.

St. Paul, Sept. 15.—Wheat—Firm. Wheat—Offerings light; No. 2 red winter, 83 1/2c; through bill, 80c. Corn—Easy; No. 2, 54 to 57c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 2 mixed, 38 1/2c. Canal freight—Steady; fair demand.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 15.—Grain—Peas, 43c high freight; 42c float here; rye, 48 to 49c; oats, No. 2, 37 1/2c in store here; new, 35c float here, September delivery; flaxseed, \$1.15 on track here; feed barley, 50c; No. 3 barley, 52 1/2c; corn, 60c for No. 3 yellow American. Flour—Manitoba \$4.20 to \$4.80; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30; strong bakers', \$3.75 to \$4.25; Ontario, straight rollers, \$3.75 to \$3.85; in bags, \$3.80 to \$4.00; patents, \$4 to \$4.25; extras, \$1.00. Feed—Manitoba bran, Ontario bran, 10c; bugs included; Ontario bran, 10c, \$1.00 to \$1.05; bugs included; bugs, \$1.00 to \$1.05. Beans—

FIRE AT HANLAN'S POINT.

Two Grand Stands and the Bar Destroyed.

A Toronto despatch says: Fire visited Hanlan's Point on Tuesday night, and, notwithstanding the rain, the blaze caused considerable damage to the grand stand and bleachers of the athletic field and the bar-room. The blaze caused a big reflection, so much so that the city fire department was from box 147, away up at College street and Spadina avenue. Thousands of people attracted by the glare, hurried towards the water front, expecting to see one of the large business houses in the wholesale district in flames. As it was, the fire, viewed from along the wharves, presented a great spectacle. The stands, as they burned, could be plainly seen across the bay, but the story spread around the city in marvellously quick time, that the hotel at Point at this point the hotel and newspaper telephones were kept busy reassuring excited people that the whole stand was not in danger of destruction. Thousands also watched it from the Exhibition grounds. Manager Solman of the Toronto Ferry Company estimated the loss at from \$15,000 to \$20,000.

BROTHER OF D. D. MANN.

Was Killed by a Machine He Had Invented.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Word was received on Friday night in the city that Hugh Mann, brother of D. D. Mann, vice-president of the Canadian Northern Railway, was accidentally killed while superintending the operation of his track-laying machine, just beyond Erwood. The massive machine went out of order, and while endeavoring to set it right, he lost his footing and was crushed so badly that death resulted.

For years Mr. Mann had been perfecting this mechanism, which was of his own invention, and frequently during this time he had narrow escapes from death. The machine is a cumbersome affair, and the inventor had hopes that when completed it would lay two miles of track a day, and at the same time would save a great amount of manual labor. It is believed that the accident occurred at Greenwood, which is about twenty miles west of Erwood, and on the line that is ultimately to bring Prince Albert into direct communication with Winnipeg. The railway passes through a deep cutting, and crosses the Greenwood River.

LET US GIVE THANKS.

Thanksgiving Proclamation Issued at Ottawa.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Canada Gazette proclaims Thanksgiving Day in these terms: "Edward the Seventh, by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British dominions beyond the seas, King, defender of the faith, Emperor of India.

"To all whom these presents shall come or whom the same may in any wise concern, greeting.

"Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, in His great goodness, to vouchsafe this year unto our Dominion of Canada a bountiful harvest and other blessings.

"We, therefore, considering that these blessings enjoyed by our people throughout the said Dominion do call for a solemn and public acknowledgment, have thought fit by and with the advice of our Privy Council for Canada to appoint, and we do appoint, Thursday, the 15th day of October next, as the day of general thanksgiving to Almighty God for the bountiful harvest and other blessings with which Canada has been favored this year, and we do invite all our loving subjects throughout Canada to observe the said day as a day of general thanksgiving."

END OF THE WORLD.

A Remarkable Colony Established in Switzerland.

A Geneva despatch says: Belief that the end of the world will come at Easter of next year and an overwhelming desire to believe in the mortality and the motives which have brought several hundred Americans, Germans, and Swiss together in one of the most extraordinary colonies ever established. Much respecting the doings of these people is being reported here of late. The leader is a man named Klein. The colony's location is Emmen, in the Canton of St. Gall, Switzerland. Villages have been purchased, others built, and a church is now in course of construction. In its main features the sect resembles the Quakers, and its members are all of the same mind, and the end of the world will arrive at Easter, 1904, that they are making preparations to meet the end calmly and in peace.

ENORMOUS SOO TRAFFIC.

Greatest on Record During the Past Month.

According to the latest marine reports from the Soo the record of traffic during the past month was the greatest on record through the Canadian and American canals at that point. The freight tonnage to pass through for August was 5,403,808 net tons. Of this freight 4,241,041 tons were east-bound and 1,162,767 west-bound. The number of vessels passing through being 2,909. The principal items of commerce were grain 5,507,072 bushels; iron ore, 7,789,932 tons; flour, 647,980 tons; and other goods, 1,000,000 tons. The same report says to date 22,628,170 tons of freight passed through the Soo canal, an increase of 628,170 tons over last year for the same time.

THE CAPITAL OF THE UZAR.

ST. PETERSBURG AS A PLEASURE RESORT.

It is a City of Enjoyment—Much Like Paris at Night Time.

If you have a fortnight's holiday and you wish to be unconventional, go to St. Petersburg. Only you will have to bear the shattering of some of your most cherished ideals. The very mention of the name conjures up to your novel-fond mind pictures of chain-rattling convicts on the icy Siberian road, of boarded, booted and sworded policemen lurking round corners to arrest you as a spy. Therefore, you will be disappointed, and regard the English novelist who "depicts" Russian life with a cold and unfavorable eye; for St. Petersburg, the city of enjoyment, a duplicate of Paris at night time, and during the day a curious blend of the Orient, with a dash of London and Berlin thrown in.

You need not scamp through Holland and Germany to get there. It can be economical, thanks to Messrs. Bailey and Leatham, who run passenger steamers every week from Millwall dock direct to the Novi Port, St. Petersburg, taking the Kiel Canal route on the way—a canal of 58 miles, full of interesting sights, says The London Express.

You are five days on the sea, and on the fifth day are steaming out of the peaceful Baltic into the River Neva, under the scowling frowns of Cronstadt. But do not be alarmed. These are not genuine forts, for as they appear. They are frauds, innocent mockeries; and the real protectors of the city lie further back, out of sight.

RUSSIANS INVADE THE SHIP.

There is no occasion for alarm when at Cronstadt the ship is invaded by bushy-browed Russians, in green-braided uniforms and long boots; they are only customs officers, and their chief occupation seems to be sitting on the haunches. After Cronstadt comes St. Petersburg, and by this time one will have become quite used to the officials.

Some more will come aboard, with jangling swords and spurs, to look after the passport. Treat it all as though it were a scene from a comic opera.

There is much to see in St. Petersburg if you will go skating; the Cathedral of St. Isaac, with its wonderful stained glass windows, its massive pillars of malachite and lapis lazuli, its gold ikons, glittering with diamonds and precious stones; the Hermitage with its glorious collection of old masters; the Winter Palace, with the apartments of Alexander II. left to this day just as he left them, only to return bleeding and broken by the nihilist's bomb.

There are the Nilists' bomb. Our Lady of Kazan, with its dazzling wealth of precious stones, the Church of SS. Peter and Paul, where lie buried the emperors of all the Russias; the museum, with more pictures; the palace at Peterhof, a few miles distant; the wonderful avenue of fountains, also at Peterhof, and scores of other interesting sights.

AMUSING SIGHTS.

A walk down the Nevski Prospect is fascinating. Every shop has side signs on which are painted the articles that are sold within.

A sausage shop will have inviting designs of the various kinds of sausages; a heterogeneous collection of half-pictures of all sorts and conditions tells that Dimitri Vedenski is in a position to sell headgear. These signs are really there for the uneducated people—the peasants—who would not be able to read a written notice.

The drozhky is a comical vehicle; even more the ivostchik who drives it. He wears a low-crowned cap, and his hair is cut in a manner that resembles a wig. He is dressed in a long blue gown, ridiculously padded, probably to keep him warm and give him an air of importance.

Girded round the waist with an oriental-colored band, he looks fierce. But he is not. He is open to drive you a short distance for fourpence, and, if the distance be very short, to consider himself so well paid as to doff his hat and call a blessing on your head. There are 27,000 drozhkies in St. Petersburg, and the drivers do not say "Whoa" when they want the horse to stop. They say "B-r-r-r."

At every street corner are saints framed in gilt metal, with a perpetual light burning before them. You never see a peasant or a poor man pass by one of these without touching his cap and crossing himself three times. The ivostchik does it while he is driving, and not only before the street ikons, but at the sight of the churches and cathedrals.

In the railway station, which travelers find before they get into the train, and pray are settling out on a journey. If ever a man has been shamefully traduced, it is the Russian saint policeman. There is nothing gruff about him; he is superpolite if you ask him a question.

OPEN-AIR THEATRES.

As far as amusement goes, there are over 30 "gardens," which combine a cafe chantant and a theatre, with a promenade in the open air, as in most continental cities. In the summer this is delightful. You sip your lemon tea or your vodka, and in Russia one must drink as the Russians drink) under the shade of the trees, while listening to a comic opera or some Cossack singers.

Grey-coated, magnificent officers stalk proudly in and out of the strong of pleasure-seekers. Fragments of French, Russian, German and English conversation drift on the wind. Students and uniformed schoolboys wander about. Bareheaded girls thread in and out of the crowd, offering red roses for sale.

THE SCENE IS ALWAYS ONE OF GAYETY AND ANIMATION.

The entertainment is generally of cosmopolitan variety.

At one garden I went to I heard a German sing a comic song, a Spanish dancer gyrated like Tortajada, a Swedish couple sang a duet in the native tongue, a con and an American lady obliged with a cakewalk, Fougere sang "Hello, My Baby," in a manner reminiscent of Marguerite Cornejo, and a Russian chanteuse warbled soft gutturals.

Although the gardens are illuminated, there is no light at this season of the year in St. Petersburg. You can read a newspaper in daylight at 2 in the morning. Only before 11.30 and 12 the light fades for a brief period and half-darkness descends; then swiftly it becomes daylight again.

It is an experience to cross the Neva after leaving a garden. Silent stands the city in the white night, with the gold shining dully on the minarets, apses and cupolas of the various praying houses. Tall and straight uprisers the needle-like spire of SS. Peter and Paul against the cerule whiteness.

Five days in St. Petersburg pass all too rapidly, but there is the five day's return journey on the sea to look forward to—five days of perfect rest after the ceaseless sightseeing on shore.

To St. Petersburg, then, if you want an unconventional holiday. In the matter of the passport, the shipping company, with paternal foresight, will look after you. The holiday, considering the distance you are going and the novelty of the trip, is not expensive. You can enjoy it comfortably, without being either too economical or too extravagant, for \$125.

GRAIN RATES REDUCED.

One Cent a Bushel Cut by American Railways.

A New York despatch says: At a meeting of the traffic managers of the trunk lines on Wednesday a reduction of one cent a bushel on grain from Buffalo to New York was authorized, to take effect September 16th. This will bring the rate down to 4 cents for wheat, 3 1/2 cents for corn, 3 cents for oats, and 3 1/2 cents for barley. The reduction is the result of protests by New York grain merchants against high rates current to this port, which were, it was claimed, forcing the bulk of grain exports through Gulf ports and Canada. The reductions were largely in the nature of a compromise, and will expire October 15th. The new rates apply to Boston and Philadelphia as well as New York. Baltimore has differential of four mills.

AS A WHEAT CENTRE.

Winnipeg is Far Ahead of Duluth and Chicago.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—In an interview C. N. Bell, secretary of the Winnipeg Grain and Produce Exchange, pointed out the importance of this place as a wheat centre, and compared its output with other places, taking the figures up to August 30, 1903. The following was the record which speaks for itself:

Winnipeg wheat 1,583,000 bushels
Duluth-Superior 42,406,936 bushels
Chicago-Superior 37,940,953 bushels

Mr. Bell also maintained that the acreage in the Northwest is becoming greater, and gave instances to prove his contention. He pointed to the Canadian Northern report which shows that many sections would yield twenty-five bushels to the acre while a message from the agent at Ell, in the Dauphin district claimed thirty-bushels per acre in that section.

DARING SCHEME.

French Savants Will Cross Atlantic in a Balloon.

A London despatch says:—The Paris correspondent of the Standard ascribes to three well-known professors a daring scheme to cross the Atlantic in a balloon. They are M. Reclus, the geographer; M. Bérge, of the Sorbonne, and Capasa, a aeronaut. The scheme has in contemplation a balloon of 13,000 cubic metres, with a capacity for carrying six persons, a parachute, and a lifeboat. Two of the occupants will be sailors, in order that the lifeboat can be manned in case it should be necessary to use it. As a result of careful study of prevailing winds, these savants believe it will be best to start from the Canaries in the month of May, and attempt to land at Trinidad, British Guiana. They believe the trip will occupy only four or five days.

CANADA'S REVENUE.

Returns For July and August Show Two Million Increase.

An Ottawa despatch says: The annual statement which appeared in the Gazette on Saturday shows the revenue for the months of July and August to be \$11,520,992, as against \$9,520,992 for the same months of an increase. The expenditure is of an increase. The total revenue is of \$14,102,809, but there is about \$1,500,000 of accounts in the Auditor-General's hands which he refuses to pass owing to the difficulties between himself and the Treasury Board. The expenditure on capital account was \$9,979,910.

KEEP FINNS FROM CANADA.

Denmark Will Try to Divert Their Emigration.

A London despatch says:—The Danish authorities propose to divert the stream of Finnish emigrants from Canada to Iceland, where they will keep their national peculiarities without being absorbed into the greater nation. Iceland offers favorable conditions for agriculture.

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

The Stratford drill shed will be sold. There are 45 pupils at the London Normal school which will be completed by August, 1904.

The new Epileptic Hospital at Woodstock will be completed by August, 1904.

Ion, Richard Harecourt opened the new King Edward school at Hamilton on Friday afternoon.

The Chinese of British Columbia are demanding higher wages in order to meet the increased poll tax.

The attendance at this year's Toronto Exhibition is estimated at 510,000, against 883,000 last year.

The last homestead records issued at Winnipeg show a large immigration movement from the Western States into Canada.

Saturday a Norwegian jailbird named Lethman was sentenced to seven years in penitentiary at Kingston for stealing cattle.

According to Assessment Commissioner Grant London's population is growing steadily, but he does not think it has yet reached 40,000.

Fifty dollars, with \$4.10 costs, was the penalty imposed on each of the six young men charged with having indecently and using insulting language to two young ladies in London.

According to Steamboat Inspector Phillips, who has just returned to Winnipeg from an official visit to all points on the Mackenzie River and tributaries, men have been epidemic for the past two years among the Esquimaux tribes of the Mackenzie region.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The special session of the United States Congress will commence November 9.

The Times says that in thirty-four years 45,000 children have been sent to Canada.

A conference is to be held at Dublin with a view to ending religious feuds in Ireland.

Quite a number of towns in the vicinity of London have raised the price of a quarter loaf from fivepence halfpenny to sixpence.

During August 4,888 English, 999 Scotch, 268 Irish and 3,086 foreigners emigrated to Canada. To Australia and New Zealand the total was 1,170; to South Africa a total of 6,208.

According to figures of the Anti-Emigration Society of Dublin, Irish emigration to Canada for the eight months of the year was twice as great as the whole emigration of last year.

UNITED STATES.

So that the fire hydrants may be seen late at night, the residents of Jamaica, L. I., are painting them white.

A young woman was fatally injured at Utica, N. Y., through the explosion of a revolver dropping from a shelf.

Mrs. Janie Stewart Boyesen, died at Ashville, N. C., as a result of nervous shock, following a false accusation of theft.

Miss Millesio Rose, of Morristown, N. J., 40 years knotted and crippled by rheumatism, has cured herself by eating no breakfast for a long time.

The University of Kansas will be equipped with a chair in journalism, this fall and lectures will be delivered by newspaper editors and managers.

The first week in November will witness the wedding of the Duke of Roxburghe and Miss May Goelet at Newport in Trinity Church. Two thousand invitations will be issued.

W. A. Reynolds, 24 years old, of New Mexico, Mo., shot dead his sweetheart, Miss Ruby Kennett, 16 years old, and then killed himself. He was jealous because another man took her to the circus.

Dead from poisoning, at Philadelphia, the bodies of Mrs. Rosa Leiser, 35 years old; her son, Gottfried, 16 years old, and her daughter, Mary, 15 years old, were found in their home. It is supposed to be the death of the mother.

Civil Engineer Robert E. Peary, of the United States army, who returned from his last Arctic expedition a year ago, obtained three years' leave of absence from the Navy Department to enable him to make another attempt to reach the North Pole.

GENERAL.

Cholera is reported to be raging fiercely at Birejik, Syria, on the Euphrates.

Yokohama advises say that the Chinese Emperor is suffering from a swelling under one eye, which will prove fatal in a year.

GOOD SETTLERS.

West Being Peopled by Superior Farming Class.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The last house and farms for August are now at hand at the Winnipeg office, and their summaries contain valuable statistics in presenting lucid information on the settlement of the Canadian West. A particularly prominent fact is the movement of the Teutonic people, the very best of settlers, from the Western States.

Not a few English and Canadians are returning to British domains from the American farming lands, where high values destroy so much profit in wheat raising.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1903.

A Western Blizzard.

The central and western portions of Manitoba were visited on Saturday by probably the worst storm ever experienced in the month of September. The heavy rain of Thursday and Friday suddenly turned to sleet and snow, and this, combined with a heavy wind, developed one of the liveliest September blizzards on record.

The snow is reported to be from three to ten inches deep at some points on the railway north and west of Carberry. A small percentage of the wheat crop is still uncut and will be a total loss, as the heavy snow has flattened out the fields. All threshing and harvesting operations are delayed. The storm is by no means confined to Manitoba, as it extended to the Dakotas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa and a portion of the North-West Territories. There has been no damage in the district immediately adjacent to Winnipeg.

Everybody will be pleased if the Canadian Manufacturers' Association at its forthcoming meeting in Toronto will suggest a means for abating the nuisance of United States currency circulating in Canada. It is a difficult matter to deal with because the money is brought here by tourists and travellers from the other side, and accepted at its face value by hotel-keepers and merchants. So long as the money can always be realized on dealers will, of course, accept it rather than send customers next door. The banks withdraw the bills from circulation, but the silver remains and constitutes the principal part of the nuisance. Canadian bills and silver do not circulate in the United States because the public there refuses to take them in change. From the border towns, where the railways, hotels, and merchants accept Canadian money, it goes no further, but is sent back to Canada, whereas business people on this side put it in circulation. In fact they make a point of getting rid of it to every one that comes along. It is not legal tender and would soon disappear if the public were to follow the example of the street railway and refuse to accept it. Many of this, and have no trouble in getting the right change. Sir Francis Hincks put a stop to the silver nuisance in 1867. He reduced its value by act of parliament. As the law stands United States silver is not current in Canada. Whoever accepts it does so at his own risk.

One of the most palpable frauds by which the official census is set aside, and an excuse found for the issuance of more liquor licenses at certain points, is the "special census" fraud. According to law, the lieutenant-governor-in-council is asked and grants "permission" to take such a census; and the case and frequency with which said permission is obtained lends no little force to the idea that the authorities at Toronto have been quite willing parties to the farce. The rest is easy. Generally the enumerators appointed are interested in the end, and know how to do it. In one case known to the writer the brother of the man who wanted the license was the enumerator, and a bosom chum was his assistant. The dwelling occupied by the applicant that night housed all the friends and relatives of the said applicant for miles around, and they were all enumerated as residents, which they nominally were—for one night. Of course the population was shown and the license obtained. Many times has this comedy-farce been repeated in Ontario, always with the "consent" of our advanced temperance government, for does any one suppose that orders-in-council are given by the lieutenant-governor in defiance of the wishes of his advisers? But municipalities are getting bolder. The village of Bath, near Kingston, has set a new pace. In May the license commissioners cut off one of the two hotels, as the population was only 407, whereas 500 is the requirement for two licenses. Relying doubtless on the general apathy the council took a special census and found 513 people. Of course, it is easy enough, if things are fixed right, and the enumerators know how, and can be relied upon, as in the case related. But the commissioners, unfortunately, declined to be a party to the game. The census was illegal, consequently of no force, and the license is still refused. Honest commissioners are very inconvenient sometimes. If they of Frontenac county were only as pliable as in some other counties, if they were not so disbelieving as to require things to be done up so straight, they would be a great deal better fellows. That is a great idea, if it had only worked, and a great many municipal councils could no doubt have been found to follow the precedent set by the Bath council—if it had only worked. Still, they have given the tip, and perhaps there are places where it might work.

Owing to poor support Kingston Fair directors say they will hold no more exhibitions.

During the Exhibition fortnight the Toronto street railway carried 8,612,418 passengers, not counting transfers. The actual increase of earnings for the period amounted to \$29,993.76.

A despatch from Rosland, B. C., says: There is a labor famine in this portion of the Boundary district. Labor is urgently needed on various road improvements, but no men are offering. The Granby Company announces that it needs one hundred miners at Phoenix and thirty laborers for the smelter at this place. There are no idle men in the Boundary district today.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board on the 16th inst. 1810 boxes of cheese were boarded as follows:

1 Cook's	100
2 Central	100
3 Enterprise	75
4 Evergreen	100
5 Harold	100
6 Kingston	100
8 Maple Leaf	250
10 Riverside	75
11 Shamrock	150
12 Spry	50
13 Spring Brook	100
14 Stirling	100
15 West Huntingdon	100
16 Glen	50

Buyers present—Bird, Cook, Kerr, Rollins and Whittom.
All sold at 11 3/16c, as follows:—Bird got 375 boxes, Kerr 535 boxes, Whittom 400 boxes.
Board will meet next Wednesday at 4 p.m.

Pointed Paragraphs.

It's a poor wedding ceremony that hasn't a hitch in it.

Brokers who sell short and wait for a fall often get a hell on.

Wise is the married man who keeps his private opinions to himself.

If a man is unable to stand prosperity he should sit down and enjoy it.

A manless baby carriage would fill a long-felt want in some populous community.

It isn't what a man doesn't possess that makes him poor, but rather what he wants.

Circumstances occasionally force a man to admit that other people's troubles are almost as great as his own.

No man ever sees a pretty married woman without feeling just the least bit envious of her husband.

Twelve hundred persons left on the C.P.R. excursion to the west.

There was a snow storm in central and western Manitoba on Saturday last. Late reports state that the damage caused will be but little, as nearly all the grain was cut.

Three memorable days at Queen's University, Kingston, will be Oct. 14, 15, and 16, for which all arrangements have been made. The first is the Medical College jubilee. It was expected that Dr. Fowler would be a central figure, as he was at its inauguration, but death has intervened. The Hon. Dr. Sullivan, with the college since 1856, will be the chief man. On Thanksgiving Day all visitors and college authorities will be the city's guests in the forenoon, with a steamboat outing. In the afternoon Principal Gordon will be installed, and a civic banquet will occur at night. On Oct. 16 the students will have a big time with games and speeches and at night there will be a brilliant 'at home' in the new arts building.

THE BOY JOHN WESLEY.

No Evidence of Any Precociousness In His Religious Development.

Of the nineteen children born to Samuel and Susanna Wesley only ten survived the period of infancy, and of these only three were sons. John was thirteen years younger than Samuel and six years older than Charles. Of his early boyhood only one incident is recorded. On a February night in 1709 the rectory was burned. The family, hurrying out in terror, left the boy John sleeping in his attic chamber, and he was taken out through a window only an instant before the blazing roof fell in upon his bed. Wesley always retained a vivid recollection of the scene, and more than a half century later, when, thinking himself near death, he composed his epitaph, he describes himself as "a brand plucked from the burning."

His mother deemed his rescue a providential indication that her son was preserved for some great work and resolved, as she says, "to be more particularly careful of the soul of this child that Thou hast so mercifully provided for." There is, however, no evidence of anything precocious in the religious development of the boy, but only a certain staid, overdeliberateness which he got from his mother, but which to the more mercurial temperament of the father seemed in a lad not yet in his teens half amusing and half vexatious. "Sweetheart," said the rector to his wife, "I profess I think our boy Jack wouldn't attend to the most pressing necessities of nature unless he could give a reason for it."—C. T. Winchester in Century.

Readiness in Excuse.

General Alexander McDowell McCook had a story illustrative of readiness in excuse which he used to tell occasionally. Some raw troops were drawn up for their first battle. They were on marshy ground, under fire, and ankle deep in slush. One of the soldiers was noticed to be trembling excessively, and his fear might communicate itself to his comrades. An officer approached him.

"Here, you, what are you trembling for?" demanded the officer. "Stop it, or you'll demoralize the company. You are in no more danger than any one else. Don't be afraid."

"I-I am not-t a-a-afraid," chattered the soldier. "I-I had theague last year, and—and standing still in this m-m-mud so long has b-brought it on me-again. W-w-wouldn't it-t be a good idea to r-r-run a l-l-little and get warmed up?"

Philosophy.

"My son," said the sage, "It has been observed by many wise men, and even by fools, that enjoyment is in the anticipation than in the realization. The events to which we look forward most hopefully are apt to prove disappointing."

"But," said the disciple, "is it wise to anticipate disappointment and thus kill about the only chance of enjoyment we have?"

And the old man stroked his white beard and said he would think it over.

Sand.

I observed a locomotive in the railroad yards one day. It was waiting in the round-house, where the rain quite sticky. It was panting for the journey, it was cooled and fully manned, and it had a box the fireman was filling full of sand.

It appears that locomotives cannot always get a grip. On their slender iron pavement, 'cause the wheels are apt to slip; And when they reach a slippery spot, their tactics they command, And to get a grip upon the rail, they sprinkle it with sand.

It's about this way with travel along life's slippery track, If your load is rather heavy and you're always sliding back; So, if a common locomotive, you complete—understand— You'll supply yourself in starting with a good supply of sand.

If your track is steep and hilly, and you have a heavy grade, And if those who've gone before you have the rails quite slippery made, If you ever reach the summit of the upper tableland, You'll find you'll have to do it with a liberal use of sand.

If you strike some frigid weather, and discover to your cost That you're liable to slip on a heavy coat of frost, Then some prompt, decided action will be called into demand, And you'll slip down to the bottom if you haven't any sand.

You can get to any station that is on life's schedule soon, If there's fire beneath the boiler of ambition's strong machine, And you'll reach a place called Flushtown at a rate of speed that's grand, If for all the slippery places you've a good supply of sand.

The board of directors of Ontario fruit experiment stations will recommend the erection of a station at Liskeard in New Ontario.

The physicians of the late Pope Leo now say that he died of tuberculosis cancer, but Cardinal Rampolla forbade them, at the time, to state the nature of his illness.

One firm at Brooklyn is this season turning out 45,000 standard apple barrels, all of which are being sold in the neighborhood. This is one indication of the extent of the apple industry in South Ontario.

A despatch from Red Lodge, Montana, dated Sept. 12 says: A heavy snowstorm swept over southern Montana last night. Considerable grain is still standing, and it is probably ruined. It is reported that two feet of snow fell near Pyrot Mountain.

The Dominion Exhibition at Toronto, which closed on Saturday last, was the most successful yet held, not only in point of attendance, but in the extent and excellence of the exhibits. The total attendance was 540,600, an increase of 157,600 over last year.

THE SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

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Issue all approved forms of Policies at Lowest Rates.

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BUTTER.

We have just received a lot of first-class Fresh Butter in pails, about 20 lbs. Our price by the pail for this week is

18c. per pound.

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GROCERS, FEED & SEED
MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

THE LADIES OF STIRLING

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Fall Opening

Thursday & Friday, Sept. 17 and 18.

All departments are crowded with newest goods from the world's first and best markets. All will be so arranged that you may clearly see for yourself what fashion demands for the coming season.

We'll expect you—not to buy but to inspect.

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POLICYHOLDERS OF THE			
MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA			
and intending insureds, will be pleased to note the			
Very Substantial Growth			
of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st, 1902, as shown in the following table:			
HEAD OFFICE	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS
WATERLOO, - ONT.			
Assets in Force	\$6,723,710	\$31,407,420	421 p.c.
Premium Income	180,592	1,112,953	510 p.c.
Interest Income	18,300	275,507	1382 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders	1,210	7,544	445 p.c.
Total Payments to Policyholders	58,834	483,350	722 p.c.
Total Assets	533,706	6,450,770	1110 p.c.
Surplus over all Liabilities	45,762	490,150	1014 p.c.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

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The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1904, 25c.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '04, 25c.

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER VIII.—(Con.)

"It's wonderful!" cried Eva, with a woman's innate delight in precious stones. "Can you make as many as big as you could manage a Koh-i-Noor if I tried hard?" he said, still smiling; "but I don't intend to try. There is nothing very wonderful about it, Eva. Other people have bought small diamonds cheaply. I have made a big one cheaply. That is the first, and will be the last, of my making. Will you please me by wearing it for my sake?"

"But why for me, Vivian?" she said, with her eyes on the diamond, which sparkled restlessly in her soft white palm. Then, after a moment, in a lower tone, "Is there no other woman whom—"

"There is none, Eva," he said, answering her half-suspicious question; "there never has been. Of what is called love, that love which has bound you and John together, and made your lives together a long happiness, I know nothing, except in vague fancy. I have often longed for love as I walked my lonely way through this wonderful world. But it has not come with longing for it. Sometimes a bright eye, or a sweet smile, or a soft voice has fluttered my careless heart with an idle fancy, that lightly passed away, and was not love. Sometimes I seem to have found my ideal in a picture or a book. I have dreamed myself in love with Shakespeare's Rosalind and with Tennyson's Enid in turn. But of real, live love, of which poets write, and which men and women feel, love which absorbs all other feelings and fills a life with its radiance, I have been ignorant as the blind of color, or the deaf of music. Love has passed me by, Eva, on the other side, and it is too late to hope or fear a visit now."

"It is not too late, Vivian; I do hope it is not too late," said Eva softly. "Love would transform your soul. In its pure light the dark shadowy fears that trouble you at times would disappear."

"No, Eva; if what you say of love be true—and I believe it true—it would not give a double terror to death. We have dreamed again and again in the deaths of those we loved, the brighter our lives are the more horrible is the thought of the inevitable, unending darkness into which they vanish."

"But life itself is poor and empty," the woman said, "and is not worth the living until it has known love. If you die unmoving and unloved, you die lacking the best gift of God. Oh! Vivian, I had so hoped—"

"Your hope is my fear, Eva," he interposed. "I am not so dull but I can read the thoughts that shine through those clear eyes of yours. But it cannot be; it must not be; even if I might hope to win her love, I dare not wed my failing years to the joy and freshness of her youth."

"Let her choose for herself; she will choose best for her own happiness."

"No; in this, at least, I must choose for her. I will not let any vague, girlish fancy born of gratitude ruin her life."

With a demure twinkle in her soft brown eyes Eva looked straight in his. "And yet you say you never knew what love meant, Vivian?"

He met her gaze frankly, smiling a little sadly as he answered; "No; and I mean never to know, Eva. For this reason I love you to-night. To-morrow I will start again, one of my rambles round the world."

"And leave her to the first chance come to woo and win?"

"I leave her in your care, Eva."

"In my care? What can I do? What can any one do? I can do no more than I can do, to shut out love? You remember the old fairy tale how the king closed his daughter up in the top storey of a tower of brass to save her from the unworldly suitors. But it was all of no use. The suitors came, and saw, and conquered. Education is hopeless. Love will enter when he chooses, bringing with him great joy

or great sorrow, as it may chance. Even now—"

"There was a long pause. "Well, even now?" Ardel asked, a little impatiently.

"Surely you have eyes, Vivian; you have seen how young Wickham is captivated."

"Yes, I have seen. I hoped—I mean I thought, I might be mistaken. Then, after a pause, "Well, and if it were so?"

"Would you wish it? Do Frank with me. Do you like him well enough to wish it?"

"There is no use trying to hide my thoughts from your eyes, Eva. I'm jealous of him; jealous of his youth, jealous of his right to woo and his hope to win her. Yet, in spite of my jealousy, I feel there is something in his frank, joyous nature wonderfully attractive. And you?"

"I will be frank too. I have pitted him from my heart for the terrible ordeal he has endured. I see him bright, handsome, innocent and light-hearted. Yet there have been times when I have come near hating him. If I were Lucy's mother, Vivian, I would ten thousand times sooner give her to you."

He smiled and shook his head. "I know what that means, and I'm duly grateful. I cannot help being glad you are unfair where I am concerned, Eva. But, believe me, it is best for all of us that I should go away."

"Best for you, perhaps; though I greatly doubt it."

"Best for her too, believe me. Youth must match with youth. Age and death are stronger than love."

"It's profanity to say so; love lives for ever. I know and feel it; it is part of my soul."

He only sighed without answering, as one speaks the bright, happy, foolish fancies of a child.

At that moment Trevor broke into the room—an embodiment of kindly common-sense and good-humor. He was in his shirt sleeves, and had a billiard cue in one hand and a lump of chalk in the other.

"If you and Eva are done talking philosophy, Ardel," he said, "come along and give this young fellow inside a beating. He is too strong for me."

"Not to-night, Trevor; and not for many a night. I'm just off."

"Off where?"

"To London first, and after that everywhere."

"You don't mean to say you are going to ride home on your wheel at midnight?"

"That's just what I do mean. It is only a run of an hour and a half, at the most. The moon is almost as bright as day, and my electric lamp, if I needed it, brighter than the moon."

Trevor dropped into a chair, bewildered at his sudden parting. "But where are you going to, and when are you coming back?"

"You know. I never make any plans. I will see that man of yours who has lost his soul to-morrow—"

Ardel never forgot a promise—"and

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do what I can for him. After that I will wander about at large for one, two, or three months. There, if I would think, is about the limit. You know of old my fancy for seeing every nook and corner of this wonderful, beautiful world of ours while I am in it."

"But what has Eva to say to all this?" Trevor asked, still dazed by the suddenness of the thing.

"Oh! Eva has said her say," she answered, with a reluctant little sigh, "quite in vain. You ought to reason with the tide about ebbing and flowing, or the sun about rising

or setting. If he will, he will; and that's the end of it."

A wild man will have his way. Good-bye, Trevor; good-bye, Eva. Say good-bye for me to the little ones, and to—Miss Ray. This will be my first resting-place when I get back to England again."

"What address while you are away?" the lawyer asked, business like.

"You might as well ask an address of the wind, that blows where it listeth. My notion of travel is to be irresponsible as the bird on the wing, and draw the curtain aside, and gaze searchingly at the small, pale face.

The first look told Ardel there was indeed no hope; but still he held the curtain back, and gazed steadily at the small, still white face, and the light of hope and longing of death flooded his soul—death inevitable and irrefragable.

He drew the curtain close, shutting out the sight of the dead, and passed to the other bedside, where the living child lay sleeping placidly. The potent infusion in his blood had done its work. Ardel's eyes on the child's smiling face, Ardel's fingers on the child's steady pulse told him the same story. Baffled death had retreated before him. For a moment the physician's heart warmed and swelled with a consciousness of power like a god's. It was he that had beaten death, and given back life. The next moment he was raging against his own hopeless impotence.

To that child he had given long years of life; he could not add one second to his own. It was slipping from him swiftly and smoothly, and all his skill and power could not stay its course. He fell to envying the sleeping child, and that tiny atom of humanity there was that reserved vitality which he had exhausted. In his own strong frame, with all its pride and power of manhood, there was the element of decay. They were the elements of decay. They were the elements of decay. They were the elements of decay.

Then all at once, as Ardel gazed on the sleeping child, temptation seized him and choked him like an ague fit. Here was his opportunity come at last. There was profound silence in the room, but from the room where the sleeping child lay a voice reached his soul, insistent as fate.

It was so easy, so certain. He had often tested it to the very verge of accomplishment. It meant so much—a renewal of life, a new youth, a new manhood. His thoughts grew bolder and took wider range. The miracle once wrought might be renewed again and again. It meant a perpetual putting aside of age and death.

"But the boy?" his conscience whispered; "the helpless boy?"

"Well, what of him?" temptation answered boldly. "You have given him only an hour ago. But for you he would be a helpless, senseless clay. You only resume a small part of what you have bestowed. In return you give him vigorous manhood, limitless wealth, and assured position in the world. Who could say what the child's own choice would be, if he had power to choose?"

Once more he found himself forced, as by a power outside himself, to the bedside of the dead. Again he drew the curtains and gazed on the small, still white face. Again his very heart grew cold at the thought of blank oblivion. The longing to escape mastered every faculty of his soul. The way was open; he would take it.

He dropped the curtains and shut out death, and, with pale, resolute face, took his seat once more beside the living. He whispered a few words in the ear of the sleeping infant. A moment later he, too—self-mesmerized—had fallen into a hypnotic sleep profound as the child's. (To be continued.)

The last few words struck Ardel hardest of all. Diphtheria was his special subject. He knew the remedy, but he knew also the danger of the disease. He glanced at the date of the letter. It was three days' old—three precious days irrevocably gone. His bicycle was in the stand in the hall, spick and span, and ready for the road as it had come from the maker. He was clear of the traffic, out on the smooth, hard road to Lavelle.

Hardly an hour had passed since he read Trevor's note in Park Lane till he grasped Trevor's hand at his own door at Lavelle, a good thirty miles away.

"Well," said Ardel abruptly, for the haggard and frightened look of the other's face frightened him.

"Thank God you have come," faltered Trevor. "Poor Willie is dead—died one hour ago. Harry is at death's door; and Eva herself, I greatly fear—"

"Where?" Ardel interrupted, with quick decision in his voice.

Trevor led the way without a word to the roomy nursery. Over the other child's cot the mother leaned.

"Save him, Vivian! save him!" she cried, with all the faith and fervor of a child's prayer.

"You first, Eva," he said simply, as he opened the medicine case.

"No! not save my boy first."

"All in good time; you first," he said again, "you first."

He looked at him at once, Vivian. It may be too late, though there is no time to be lost."

Definitely as a lady's-maid he rolled the loose sleeve of her dressing-gown right up to the shoulder. In his hand he held a little gold syringe, with a point fine as a needle. He pressed the keen point through the white satin of her skin and sent three drops of the masterful liquid into the quick current of her blood. Only three drops, but it meant death with life saved.

He turned on him all the time in pitiful entreaty.

"Yes," he answered, "you are safe; now for the boy."

"Will he pull through, Ardel?" whispered Trevor.

"He will live," Ardel answered confidently; "but it was a very close thing. One half-hour more and—"

The mother's frightened face stopped him.

"Oh! he is quite safe now, Eva. All he wants is some little watching. It's just possible I may have to repeat the operation. By the way, where are Lucy and Jeanette?"

"They are away. Lucy does not know of this. They went away before this trouble came. They are safe, thank God."

"He is safe too, with care."

"I will stay with him," Eva and her husband spoke together.

"No," Ardel answered decisively. "You both need rest. No one but myself can be of use."

"You will let me stay too, Vivian?"

"No, Eva," he repeated firmly, and his eyes met hers with a steady stare.

"Go now and sleep till morning," he said, and she went, obedient as a child.

With her hand laid lovingly on the forehead of the child, she went. Ardel was left alone with the living child and the dead. Some faint, lingering hope, in spite of

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ON THE FARM.

SOME HOG HISTORY.

The modern pig is a direct descendant of the ancient hog, but his acquired characteristics are so different that it hardly seems possible that they are relatives. The era of improvement began in the eighteenth century when English mariners brought to that island specimens of the domestic swine from India, China, and Siam. In China he has been for twelve thousand years considered the only thing that could appease the wrath of their deity, the dragon and he was held sacred, kept in the home, fondled, potted, raised and trained with the most jealous care, slaughtered and one-half of his flesh offered as a sacrifice to their god, and the other half feasted upon by the sedate worshippers at the periodical so-called religious festivals. The pig's tail furnished their emblem, and their cue is braided in imitation of that appendage. The great improvement in the English breeds was made by a cross of this sacred animal, notably the Suffolk, Essex and Yorkshire, in the Berkshire and the Yorkshire hog, an animal differing somewhat from the sacred Chinese animal.

The characteristics of the old English hog were coarse hair, large bone and a slow maturing animal. The sacred animal was covered with fine hair, had small bone and fattened early and easily. The descendants of these extremes have furnished the material from which the American swine breeders have made many of the so-called new American breeds, as well as improving the so-called English breeds.

It is not many years ago that the hog on the farm was allowed to remain and consume valuable food for at least a year and a half before being fattened and marketed. The whole system has been revolutionized and now the pig that remains on the farm one year is the exception instead of the rule. From six to eight months the time usually allowed and the breeder and feeder who can make greatest gains in that time is considered the most skilled in the business. It has been proven by many experiments that the young pig made more meat for a given amount of feed than the older animal.

Among the first to experiment were Messrs. Gilbert and Lawes, of England, and they proved that the hog could produce meat more rapidly and cheaply than cattle or sheep, it requiring nearly as much feed to produce a pound of beef or mutton as to produce four pounds of pork. Later, Prof. Manly Miles experimented with very young pigs commencing at two weeks of age and continuing for some time, and found that it took but 3.63 lbs. of feed to make one pound of gain between two and four weeks, 3.85 between four and eight weeks and a fraction over four pounds between eight and twelve weeks, showing that as the animal advanced in age more feed was required to produce a pound of gain. Similar experiments have been made at the different stations and similar results obtained. By judicious management pigs from mature sires and dam of the improved breeds can be made to weigh 100 pounds when 90 days old, 250 pounds at six months, and 500 pounds at ten months. These figures are repeatedly obtained among the best breeders, many published records will show.

It will readily be seen why the modern hog is called a pig because the pig accomplishes as much for his owner in six months as the old hog used to in a year and a half. Each individual can decide whether he wishes to make pork from hogs or pigs. By the old method much feed was wasted in keeping the pig alive until he became a hog. By the modern system the pork is made more economically and the returns are more quickly obtained.

The pig is the winner against the hog; the pig is the winner against cattle or sheep for economical meat production and the champion for the sweepstakes, or free-for-all, whether his feed be pasture, clover hay, the odds and ends of the feeds from the farm following the cattle, or the choicest selections of feeds in the hands of the skilled manipulator. His meat is both palatable and nutritious, and most eagerly sought by the great mass of consumers as

the reports of our great markets will show: he is as healthy as any of the domestic animals if surrounded by proper sanitary conditions; he needs only in the hands of the consumer who neglects and abuses him, he is the farmers' friend when treated in a friendly manner.

For good mutin both ewes and lambs need grain food. Cleanliness is as necessary with sheep as food and shelter. The longer a man keeps a sheep that does not pay the poorer he will be.

Ewes will run down rapidly if the lambs run with them too long. Never sell the best ewes if you have any care for the future of your flock.

Good condition sheep can be ripened in about six weeks after being put on full feed. It is claimed that the second crop of clover for sheep is better than the first.

In selling sheep in a mixed lot the best suffer by being sold with the inferior. Thrift in sheep is generally secured when people think enough of them to take care of them.

If the second growth of clover is cut in many cases it will pay to save it especially for the sheep. As a rule, those who are best satisfied with feeding sheep are those who have some to market each year. Exceptional good qualities are not as likely to become hereditary as inferior or bad ones.

By a long line of careful breeding the man possesses the power of firmly impressing his characteristics on the offspring of the common ewe. The man who considers no question but that of first cost will never make much of a mark as a sheep breeder.

An uneven flock of good sheep is more valuable than an even flock of poor ones. Judgment is the outgrowth of experience, yet a man may have a wide experience and be seriously lacking judgment.

Care should be taken in the selection of the breeding sheep, so that each generation of lambs will be better than the preceding ones. The time of the year to crop feet is just as sacred as the sheep are known to have it. The best and easiest time is in the fall or early winter.

Much can be done to sustain the weight and quality of the fleece by generous and economical feeding, and which feed is most economical which will return the greatest growth of fleeces and carcasses.

In a rotation a shallow and deep rooting crop should follow each other so that the demand for plant food is shifted. Crops that produce humus and crops that consume humus should alternate or it possible be raised together. Crops should be rotated so that fertilizing materials left by the preceding crop are in the best condition for the succeeding one. The best feeding crop, if it is a desirable one, should be put in the rotation when the fertilizing substances are in the most available form. Crops of dissimilar feeding habits should follow each other.

Malice drinks one-half of its own poison.—Seneca. Politeness is good nature regulated by good sense.—Sidney Smith.

It is not what he has, or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Annie.

As riches and favor forsake a man, we discover him to be a fool, but nobody could and it out in his prosperity.—Bryson.

There is a deportment which suits the figure and talents of each person; it is always lost when we quit it to assume that of another.—Rousseau.

So remarkably perverse is the nature of man that he despises those that court him, and admires who ever will not bend before him.—Thucydides.

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slips into it by the gravitation of his nature and swings there as easily as a star.—E. H. Chapin.

Hope buds eternally, but it seldom comes to full bloom. It is generally the people who know the least that tell the most.

Jim Dumps had scarcely slept a wink. All night he'd toss and think. But that all past—he'll never endure.

Insomnia. He's found a cure! 'Tis "Force." At night, when lights are dim, It soothes the nerves of "Sunny Jim."

Hope buds eternally, but it seldom comes to full bloom. It is generally the people who know the least that tell the most.

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A Case of Eczema No Pen Describes.

After Three Years of Terrible Suffering Little Mary Millar Was Permanently Cured by
DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Many of the cures brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment are so much like miracles that people can scarcely believe them. When Baby Millar became a victim of Eczema her parents did everything that could be done to get her cured. Three doctors tried all the cures of their power, but without success, and then all sorts of remedies were used, with the vain hope that something would bring relief from the disease that seemed to be burning up the living flesh.

It was not until Dr. Chase's Ointment was used that relief and cure came. This case is certified to by a prominent Sunday school superintendent of St. Catharines.

Mrs. Wm. Millar, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "My daughter, Mary, when six months old contracted Eczema and for three years this disease baffled all treatment. Her case was one of the worst that ever came to my notice, and she suffered what no pen can ever describe. I had her treated by three different doctors, but all to no purpose whatever, and all sorts of balms, soaps and lotions

"Finally, I decided to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and to my surprise she began to improve immediately, and after regular treatment standing completely disappeared. As that was four years ago, and not a hair has

BOYS OF TO-DAY

WILL BE THE MEN OF THE FUTURE.

They Should be Rugged and Sturdy, Full of Life and Ready for Work, Play or Study—Keep Them Healthy.

Growing boys should always be healthy and rugged. Ready for play, ready for study, and ready at any time for a hearty meal. This condition denotes good health, but there are entirely too many who do not come up to this standard. They take no part in the many games all healthy boys indulge in; they are stoop-shouldered, dull and listless; they complain of frequent headaches, and their appetite is variable. Sometimes parents say, "Oh, they'll outgrow it." But they won't—its the blood that's out of condition, and instead of getting better they get worse. What boys of this class require to make them bright, active and strong, is a tonic, something that will build up the blood and make the nerves strong. There is no medicine that can do this as quickly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Mary Compton, of Merritt, Ont., tells what these pills did for her sixteen year old son. She says: "About two years ago my son Samuel began to decline in health. He grew very pale and thin and at times experienced serious weak spells, coupled with a tired, worn out feeling, and as the weeks went by he grew worse. This alarmed me, for my husband had died of what the doctors called pernicious anaemia, and I feared my son was going the same way. I had often read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure anaemia, and decided that he should try them. A couple of boxes made a decided improvement in his condition, and by the time he had taken a half dozen boxes his health was better than it had been for some years previous. His weight had increased, his listlessness had disappeared, and he was blessed with a good appetite. I may add that other members of my family have been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I consider these pills the best of all medicines.

Poor and watery blood is the cause of nearly all diseases, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly upon the blood, both enriching it and increasing the quantity, that they cure such troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, heart troubles, incipient consumption and the various ailments that afflict so many women. These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50c, a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. If you value your health more than anything else, try these pills.



A DECREASE.

"Smoothly," I say to my friend, speaking of a mutually desired acquaintance, "always was a frivolous person. Even at his present age he never seems to have any more on his mind than he had when he was a boy."

"He doesn't have as much," says my friend. "He is totally bald now."

LARGE LOAVES.

The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pope" brand of Italy is baked in loaves 2 feet or 3 feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, 4 feet or 5 feet in length, and in many cases 6 feet.

MAKE BABY FEEL GOOD.

A baby's temper depends upon how he feels. If ailing he will be cross, wailing the mother and annoy every one in the house; if feeling well he will be bright, active and happy. It is good for parents to feel of mothers who give their little ones Baby's Own Tablets. One of these mothers, Mrs. C. W. Shore, Castlemead, Ont., says: "Our child, eight months old, has always been troubled with indigestion. We had consulted from two doctors and tried other remedies without benefit. I then sent for a box of Baby's Own Tablets and found them just what was required. The child is now all right and is doing well."

Indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fever, in fact all the minor ailments of little ones are cured by Baby's Own Tablets. They always do good and cannot possibly do harm, and may be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. Sold by druggists or direct by mail, at 25c a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HUDSON'S BAY FISHERIES

ITS WATERS AROUND WITH MARKETABLE PRODUCTS.

Americans are Depriving Canadians of a Valuable Asset.

An issue that may become an international entanglement is that regarding the right of American fishermen to ply their calling in Hudson's Bay, writes the St. John's Advertiser, correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger. Early last winter the Canadian Government entered into negotiations for the chartering of a Newfoundland seal ship, to be used as a revenue cruise, and despatched at this summer to Hudson's Bay, to compel the American whalers frequenting these waters to pay duties on their outfits and otherwise to recognize Canadian authority. But when the Alaskan boundary treaty came before the United States Senate for ratification the Canadians canceled the negotiations for a ship, feeling that it would be unwise to provoke more friction with the United States this summer while the arbitration on this Pacific problem was pending.

Canada claims that by the Treaty of Utrecht, in 1713, Great Britain was ceded the sovereignty of Hudson's Bay and the adjacent territories. But she has never taken any practical steps to affirm this possession, and subsequent treaties have very materially lessened the effect of this original proviso. By the Treaty of 1818 the United States fishermen were conceded the same rights as British subjects along the coast of Labrador, and then northward indefinitely. This would mean, on the surface, at least, that United States citizens would have access to the bay on the same footing as Canadians; but Canada chooses to maintain that this is a closed sea, as absolutely exclusive property as if it belonged to one of her narrow estuaries. Very nice question of diplomacy is here involved, for Hudson's Strait, the entrance to the bay, is over 50 miles wide, and territorial jurisdiction extends only three miles from the shore, unless expressly provided otherwise, so that if Canada cannot maintain her claim to the specific cession of Hudson's Bay there would seem to be no valid or effective reason for accusing the fishermen from the States of territorial aggression. The issue has never yet been formally raised between the British and United States Governments, but American whalers constantly visit the basin, while British and Canadian shipping is conspicuous by its absence.

VALUE OF THE FISHERIES.

The United States Fish Commission's reports show that during 11 years the whale fisheries of Hudson's Bay realized a total value of \$1,871,000 for fifty voyages, or \$27,430 per voyage. A single adult bowhead or Greenland whale is worth \$20,000, so it is easy to realize what are the possibilities comprehended in this venture, and what their exclusion from Hudson's Bay would mean to the United States whalers. For it must be remembered that not alone would they be deprived of access to the waters, but they would also be barred from the terra incognita beyond Baffin Land that forms its furthest boundary. These waterways have been the favorite haunts of the American whalers, which have made Marble Island, on the northwest portion of the bay, their regular winter haven, so as to be able to get at their prey as soon as the ice breaks up in the spring. Spencer's Harbor, on the north side of the strait, is also a favorite retreat for the New Bedford men with the same object in view, and last summer one whale ship came out with a cargo valued at \$70,000, after having been in the bay 37 months.

But the black whale is not the only denizen of these waters which affords a profitable pursuit for the American voyager. The region abounds in other commercially valuable forms of marine life. White whales are also a profitable adjunct to the northern fisheries, and so abundant are they that a Canadian explorer who visits the bay asserts that he "has observed the water, as far as the eye could reach from the deck of a vessel appear to be an undulating sheet of white, caused by the great schools of white whales." This creature, in its adult state, is about fourteen feet long, and is valuable for both its hide and oil. They are an alternative pursuit for the New Englanders, as when the always fill up with their pallid cargoes. These are also captured in great numbers by the Eskimoes, and which ships the products to England every year.

WALRUSES ARE NUMEROUS.

Walrus are also numerous about the coasts of the bay, and they are hunted for their hide and ivory tusks. The hide weighs about 300 pounds, and is worth \$20, and the ivory will bring another \$10. Thus it will be seen that whaling is a very profitable business, and the whalers are very anxious to maintain their right of access to the waters. As soon as a ship enters port it is not often that the naval constable has to use his powers, but when in port he is always busy in the interests of Jack.

The naval constables on every ship are under the control of the master-at-arms, the highest position in this police force, to which a salary of \$10.50 a week is attached. Their duties consist in maintaining order throughout the vessel and guarding the ship's stores. When a ship is in port it is not an unknown occurrence for thieves to come aboard unobserved, and the constable on patrol has, of course, to prevent this. As soon as a ship enters port it is not often that the naval constable has to use his powers, but when in port he is always busy in the interests of Jack.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

western side of the bay. The Newfoundlanders now go to Ungava Island, its eastern arm after each summer, while the same fish are taken regularly at Fort George, on James' Bay, the southern projection of the great basin.

It is clear, therefore, that these northern waters teem with fish life, and the first commercial value, and as the Atlantic areas now regularly fished are becoming depleted, fishermen are turning their attention more and more to Hudson's Bay as a reserve. It is only within the past few years that the Newfoundlanders have visited it, but they have been fully repaid for their enterprise. The American whalers have been frequenting it for years, and the only other ship which rivals its placid surface is the Hudson Bay Co.'s man-of-war, which goes there every summer with supplies and brings back the stocks of peltries accumulated by barter with the natives during the previous twelve months.

A FALSE WINDPIPE.

A handsome horse usually on "stand" along Broadway, New York, breathes through a false windpipe which has been inserted in his neck. He was one of the worst "roarers" local veterinarians had ever encountered before he was operated upon two years ago. He was as noisy as a locomotive, and his speed was cut down fully one-half because of the difficulty. Then the tube was inserted, and the horse became as active as ever. The only part of the apparatus which shows is a small metal disc through which the air enters.

GEO. H. KENT'S CASE RECALLED

DYING OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Recent Deaths of Prominent Men From the Kidney, Recalled the Fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Conquered It.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 14.—(Special).—The recent numerous deaths of prominent men from Bright's Disease recalled the case of Geo. H. Kent, of 408 Gilman St., this city.

Mr. Kent, who is still living here, strong and hearty, was dying of Bright's Disease. He had lost the use of his limbs and his whole body was swollen to a terrible size. Three doctors were positive that he must die.

While watching at his bedside, his wife happened to read an advertisement that said Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure Bright's Disease. They were sent for as a last resort. From almost the first dose Mr. Kent says he felt benefited by them. After taking four boxes he was able to sit up. Seventeen boxes cured him completely.

Mr. Kent's cure caused great excitement at the time. People who had heard of it came from far and near to see him, and all went away convinced that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease.

This conviction is strengthened by a number of other cases reported throughout the country where this great Kidney remedy has been used, and Bright's Disease vanquished.

NAVAL POLICE.

A Few Facts About This Little Known Force.

Probably the most obscure police force in existence is that known as the Naval Police, members of which are to be found on every battleship in the British Navy. Although the sailors have their own policemen to look after them, it must not be inferred that this state of things is necessitated by the bad conduct of the men. As a matter of fact it is not often that the naval constable has to use his powers, but when in port he is always busy in the interests of Jack.

The naval constables on every ship are under the control of the master-at-arms, the highest position in this police force, to which a salary of \$10.50 a week is attached. Their duties consist in maintaining order throughout the vessel and guarding the ship's stores. When a ship is in port it is not an unknown occurrence for thieves to come aboard unobserved, and the constable on patrol has, of course, to prevent this. As soon as a ship enters port it is not often that the naval constable has to use his powers, but when in port he is always busy in the interests of Jack.

as often as not displaying the most remarkable courage on his behalf.

Another reason for the popularity of these police is that they are really sailors themselves, and have served on the lower deck for three years as ordinary seamen before being promoted to corporal of police. Furthermore, they must have a clean conduct sheet and be indefatigable workers, while to distinguish them they are allowed to wear the letters "N. P." on their sleeves.

HINTS FOR FIDGETS.

Women with a propensity to fidget should cultivate the habit of sitting perfectly still in a chair with their hands loosely clasped in their laps. A quiet, reposeful manner is more to be desired than riches. Fidgety women have nervous fingers, which apparently must always be doing something—playing with a chain worn around the neck, beating a tattoo on the lap, crumpling the bread at dinner, or otherwise occupied in irritating the nerves of other people. Such women should avoid a rocking-chair as they would the plague. It offers too many opportunities to indulge their restless habits. Nervousness of this sort is sometimes due to ill-health, but frequently it is affection. The well-poised woman has no fidgety tricks.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Hold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CASHMERE SHAWLS.

The Industry Has Almost Gone Out of Existence.

Cashmere shawls are still made but their glory has departed, and the cheap and seductive artificial dyes has displaced the soft and beautiful colorings in the old-time vegetable dyes. The men who understand their manipulation have gone to more lucrative fields, or else they lie in humble graveyards hard by the straggling village-streets of Cashmere.

The Cashmere shawl industry received its death-blow during the Franco-Prussian War, at the breaking up of the French Court. The shawls were brought to France for the great Napoleon, and fashion immediately set her seal upon them. But when the Court of Napoleon III. crumbled in the dust the vogue of the Cashmere shawl fell with it, and famine and distress invaded the far-away valleys of Cashmere. Shadapore, which was once one of the centres of the Cashmere shawl industry, is beautifully located in a valley at the junction of Sind and Jhelum rivers. But the village has shrunk to a mere hamlet of rickety houses, and the luxuriant vegetation fails to cover its bareness and poverty. What is left of the shawl industry is carried on by boys and men, who earn from two to eight annas a day, or from two cents to four cents. For this beggarly sum they sit all day long at the looms, which are almost as forlorn as themselves in appearance, for they date back to the days of prosperity, and are held together by a generous use of string.

AGE AVERAGES.

Here is an estimate of the average age attained by men in various European countries. Norway and Sweden head the list with 50 years. Then come England with 45 1/2 years, France 44 1/2, Prussia 39, Wurtemberg 38, Bavaria and other parts of Germany 36. In Austria and Spain the inhabitants have the shortest lives, the average age being only 33.

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

"Is he a well-informed man?" "I should say so. His wife tells him everything."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"Madam," began the famished tramp. "Will?" snapped the crusty housewife. "Madam, if I learn to bark like a dog, would you let me live in de kennel on feed me as well as yer dog?"



How?

For soothing and soothing the pain, that's the way

St. Jacobs Oil Cures Neuralgia

Price, 25c. and 50c.



Children and Blue Ribbon Tea

Any tea that contains an excess of tannin and other injurious ingredients will hurt the stomach, vitiate the blood and stunt the growth of children. In

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

the tannin has been extracted and only the nourishing and appetizing qualities retained. The Red Label Brand is a magnificent tea—beautiful bouquet and delicious taste.

Black, Mixed Forty Cents Ask for the Ceylon Green Should be Fifty Red Label

Going to Paint this Fall?

If so, you should procure the best Paint Brush on the market, absolutely the most satisfactory Paint Brush made to-day.

BOECKH'S Flexible Bridled Brush

The bridle can easily be removed or replaced. It is not affected by water, oil or paint and works on a pivot, thus keeping the bristles elastic. The name "Boeckh" is branded on each brush. Sold by all reliable dealers.

When you buy a WASHBOARD see that it bears the name

X "Household Favorite," "Waverly," "SPECIAL GLOBE."

INSIST ON GETTING ONE OF THE ABOVE WELL-KNOWN BRANDS

The Best That Can Be Had, USE EDDY'S FAIR & TUBS, USE EDDY'S MATCHES.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.

Patient—"I s'pose, doctor, you make out your prescriptions in Latin so that your patients won't know what it is?" Doctor—"Possibly." Patient—"And you make out your bills in English so that your patients will know what it is?" Doctor—"Exactly."

Ma—"Willie, what's Tommy crying for?" Willie—"Just because he don't want to learn anything. I just took his sweets and showed him how to eat them."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, ring bones, swellings, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$10 by use of one bottle. Guaranteed the most wonderful liniment ever known.

Willie—"Say, pa, didn't you tell me the other day that it was wrong to strike anyone smaller than yourself?" Pa—"Yes, Willie, that's what I said." Willie—"Well, I wish you'd write my teacher a note to that effect. I don't think she knows about it."

D. H. BASTEDO & CO

77 King St. East, Toronto.

MANUF. OF FURS.

Dealers in Raw Fur and Dress Fur. We give better value in Fur than any other house. 6c. for cat skins, 10c. for dog skins, 15c. for rabbit skins, 20c. for mink skins, 25c. for fox skins, 30c. for ermine skins, 35c. for sable skins, 40c. for chinchilla skins, 45c. for muskrat skins, 50c. for beaver skins, 55c. for otter skins, 60c. for seal skins, 65c. for walrus skins, 70c. for reindeer skins, 75c. for caribou skins, 80c. for moose skins, 85c. for elk skins, 90c. for deer skins, 95c. for goat skins, 100c. for sheep skins, 105c. for pig skins, 110c. for cow skins, 115c. for horse skins, 120c. for lion skins, 125c. for tiger skins, 130c. for leopard skins, 135c. for panther skins, 140c. for bear skins, 145c. for wolf skins, 150c. for fox skins, 155c. for cat skins, 160c. for dog skins, 165c. for rabbit skins, 170c. for mink skins, 175c. for ermine skins, 180c. for sable skins, 185c. for chinchilla skins, 190c. for muskrat skins, 195c. for beaver skins, 200c. for otter skins, 205c. for seal skins, 210c. for walrus skins, 215c. for reindeer skins, 220c. for caribou skins, 225c. for moose skins, 230c. for elk skins, 235c. for deer skins, 240c. for goat skins, 245c. for sheep skins, 250c. for pig skins, 255c. for cow skins, 260c. for horse skins, 265c. for lion skins, 270c. for tiger skins, 275c. for leopard skins, 280c. for panther skins, 285c. for bear skins, 290c. for wolf skins, 295c. for fox skins, 300c. for cat skins, 305c. for dog skins, 310c. for rabbit skins, 315c. for mink skins, 320c. for ermine skins, 325c. for sable skins, 330c. for chinchilla skins, 335c. for muskrat skins, 340c. for beaver skins, 345c. for otter skins, 350c. for seal skins, 355c. for walrus skins, 360c. for reindeer skins, 365c. for caribou skins, 370c. for moose skins, 375c. for elk skins, 380c. for deer skins, 385c. for goat skins, 390c. for sheep skins, 395c. for pig skins, 400c. for cow skins, 405c. for horse skins, 410c. for lion skins, 415c. for tiger skins, 420c. for leopard skins, 425c. for panther skins, 430c. for 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skins, 1080c. for walrus skins, 1085c. for reindeer skins, 1090c. for caribou skins, 1095c. for moose skins, 1100c. for elk skins, 1105c. for deer skins, 1110c. for goat skins, 1115c. for sheep skins, 1120c. for pig skins, 1125c. for cow skins, 1130c. for horse skins, 1135c. for lion skins, 1140c. for tiger skins, 1145c. for leopard skins, 1150c. for panther skins, 1155c. for bear skins, 1160c. for wolf skins, 1165c. for fox skins, 1170c. for cat skins, 1175c. for dog skins, 1180c. for rabbit skins, 1185c. for mink skins, 1190c. for ermine skins, 1195c. for sable skins, 1200c. for chinchilla skins, 1205c. for muskrat skins, 1210c. for beaver skins, 1215c. for otter skins, 1220c. for seal skins, 1225c. for walrus skins, 1230c. for reindeer skins, 1235c. for caribou skins, 1240c. for moose skins, 1245c. for elk skins, 1250c. for deer skins, 1255c. for goat skins, 1260c. for sheep skins, 1265c. for pig skins, 1270c. for cow skins, 1275c. for horse skins, 1280c. for lion skins, 1285c. for tiger skins, 1290c. for leopard skins, 1295c. for panther skins, 1300c. for bear skins, 1305c. for wolf skins, 1310c. for fox skins, 1315c. for cat skins, 1320c. for dog skins, 1325c. for rabbit skins, 1330c. for mink skins, 1335c. for ermine skins, 1340c. for sable skins, 1345c. for chinchilla skins, 1350c. for muskrat skins, 1355c. for beaver skins, 1360c. for otter skins, 1365c. for seal skins, 1370c. for walrus skins, 1375c. for reindeer skins, 1380c. for caribou skins, 1385c. for moose skins, 1390c. for elk skins, 1395c. for deer skins, 1400c. for goat skins, 1405c. for sheep skins, 1410c. for pig skins, 1415c. for cow skins, 1420c. for horse skins, 1425c. for lion skins, 1430c. for tiger skins, 1435c. for leopard skins, 1440c. for panther skins, 1445c. for bear skins, 1450c. for wolf skins, 1455c. for fox skins, 1460c. for cat skins, 1465c. for dog skins, 1470c. for rabbit skins, 1475c. for mink skins, 1480c. for ermine skins, 1485c. for sable skins, 1490c. for chinchilla skins, 1495c. for muskrat skins, 1500c. for beaver skins, 1505c. for otter skins, 1510c. for seal skins, 1515c. for walrus skins, 1520c. for reindeer skins, 1525c. for caribou skins, 1530c. for moose skins, 1535c. for elk skins, 1540c. for deer skins, 1545c. for goat skins, 1550c. for sheep skins, 1555c. for pig skins, 1560c. for cow skins, 1565c. for horse skins, 1570c. for lion skins, 1575c. for tiger skins, 1580c. for leopard skins, 1585c. for panther skins, 1590c. for bear skins, 1595c. for wolf skins, 1600c. for fox skins, 1605c. for cat skins, 1610c. for dog skins, 1615c. for rabbit skins, 1620c. for mink skins, 1625c. for ermine skins, 1630c. for sable skins, 1635c. for chinchilla skins, 1640c. for muskrat skins, 1645c. for beaver skins, 1650c. for otter skins, 1655c. for seal skins, 1660c. for walrus skins, 1665c. for reindeer skins, 1670c. for caribou skins, 1675c. for moose skins, 1680c. for elk skins, 1685c. for deer skins, 1690c. for goat skins, 1695c. for sheep skins, 1700c. for pig skins, 1705c. for cow skins, 1710c. for horse skins, 1715c. for lion skins, 1720c. for tiger skins, 1725c. for leopard skins, 1730c. for panther skins, 1735c. for bear skins, 1740c. for wolf skins, 1745c. for fox skins, 1750c. for cat skins, 1755c. for dog skins, 1760c. for rabbit skins, 1765c. for mink skins, 1770c. for ermine skins, 1775c. for sable skins, 1780c. for chinchilla skins, 1785c. for muskrat skins, 1790c. for beaver skins, 1795c. for otter skins, 1800c. for seal skins, 1805c. for walrus skins, 1810c. for reindeer skins, 1815c. for caribou skins, 1820c. for moose skins, 1825c. for elk skins, 1830c. for deer skins, 1835c. for goat skins, 1840c. for sheep skins, 1845c. for pig skins, 1850c. for cow skins, 1855c. for horse skins, 1860c. for lion skins, 1865c. for tiger skins, 1870c. for leopard skins, 1875c. for panther skins, 1880c. for bear skins, 1885c. for wolf skins, 1890c. for fox skins, 1895c. for cat skins, 1900c. for dog skins, 1905c. for rabbit skins, 1910c. for mink skins, 1915c. for ermine skins, 1920c. for sable skins, 1925c. for chinchilla skins, 1930c. for muskrat skins, 1935c. for beaver skins, 1940c. for otter skins, 1945c. for seal skins, 1950c. for walrus skins, 1955c. for reindeer skins, 1960c. for caribou skins, 1965c. for moose skins, 1970c. for elk skins, 1975c. for deer skins, 1980c. for goat skins, 1985c. for sheep skins, 1990c. for pig skins, 1995c. for cow skins, 2000c. for horse skins, 2005c. for lion skins, 2010c. for tiger skins, 2015c. for leopard skins, 2020c. for panther skins, 2025c. for bear skins, 2030c. for wolf skins, 2035c. for fox skins,

SCHOOL OPENING.

EVERYTHING IN

High and Public School Books,

School Supplies,

Blank Books and Novelties. New Text Books.

Very low prices on any style of SCHOOL MAPS, newest prints. My price is as low or lower than similar goods can be procured any place. Sent anywhere prepaid.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

SPORTING SEASON.

Now is the time to look around and make ready for the sporting time, and while doing so give us a call and see our latest GUNS and RIFLES and get our finest prices. We have also a full line of Sundries, such as Shot, Powder, Loaded Shells and Reloading Tools, etc.

International Stock and Poultry Food—the best thing out for Cattle and Poultry. We have it in packages and pails.

We also have Heave Cure, Honey Tar Foot Remedy, Gall Cure and Colic Cure for animals. Buy a package and be convinced.

H. & J. WARREN,

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE, MILL STREET.

The Loan & Savings Co.

LIMITED.

CAPITAL, \$250,000

WITH POWERS TO ISSUE \$1,000,000 BONDS.

You may borrow

any amount with which to buy a home, a farm or pay off a mortgage

or on your personal note with absolutely no interest to pay.

Taking 20 years or less to pay it back in small monthly payments without interest.

Why pay RENT or be troubled with MORTGAGES when THE LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY will furnish you with the money to buy your home or pay off your mortgage in any locality and charge you NO INTEREST.

No matter where you live lose no time but consult at once

THE LOAN & SAVINGS CO., LTD.
Head Office, 20 St. Alexis St.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

Stricter investigation courted.

E. W. BROOKS,
Glen Ross, Ont.
Agent for County of Hastings.

WANTED

200 teams to work on the B.O.I.R.R. at Bannockburn, Ont. Wages \$3.00 to \$3.25 per day. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE, Contractor,
Bannockburn, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Harvest Excursions

Will be run on SEPTEMBER 15th and 29th; returning until NOVEMBER 18th and 30th respectively, 1903.

RETURN FARES to

Winnipeg.....	Regina.....	\$3.00
Brandon.....	Montreal.....	\$3.00
Edmonton.....	Calgary.....	\$3.00
Winnipeg.....	Red Deer.....	\$4.00
Brandon.....	Strathcona.....	\$4.00
Edmonton.....	Winnipeg.....	\$3.00
Winnipeg.....	Brandon.....	\$3.00
Brandon.....	Edmonton.....	\$3.00
Edmonton.....	Winnipeg.....	\$3.00

From all points in Canada, Alaska, South America, Mexico, Europe, Asia, Australia, etc., to nearest Canadian Pacific Agent for pamphlet. Tickets not good on "Imperial Limited."

A. H. NOTMAN,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Toronto.

VOTERS' LIST, 1903.

Township of Rawdon.

Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said Sections to be transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, Spring Brook, on the 21st day of August, 1903, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Spring Brook, this 24th day of August, 1903.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL,
Township Clerk.

Clubbing List

The NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....	\$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire.....	1.75
The Weekly Sun.....	1.50
The Toronto Star (Daily).....	2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily).....	4.50

Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the Standard Column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines for the first insertion; 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75 cents. Matter not in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6.27 a.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m.
Accom. 6.45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The average attendance at the Public School here is 140.

Mr. C. F. Stickle is having a metal ceiling put in his store, giving it a much more handsome appearance.

See Ward's New Raglan Overcoats.

St. John's Church Sunday School picnic will be held on Saturday next at Oak Hill Lake, leaving the church at 10 a.m.

A great authority in medicine has stated that it is well to let Christian Scientists and other delusionists have their fling, if not the asylums of the land would become overcrowded.

New arrivals in Fall Hats and Caps at Fred Ward's.

Mr. Wilbert Jones arrived home from Fort William Ont., on Tuesday evening. He reports very cold weather there for the past three weeks, and furs and heavy clothing have been in demand.

Come and visit North Hastings Fair at Stirling next Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 22nd and 23rd. Every effort is being made by the officers and directors to have a better fair than any heretofore held.

The newest lines in Ladies' Cloth Jackets at Fred Ward's.

Wm. Rosebush, who was injured at Markdale while acting as brakeman on a C. P. R. train a couple of weeks ago, died at the Western Hospital, Toronto, on Monday last. His remains were brought to Belleville for interment.

Tuesday was hog shipping day, and a large number were brought in by farmers. On account of the exceedingly warm weather they suffered greatly, and two or three died from the heat before being placed in the cars.

Granted—that Ward leads in Hat and Cap styles. Caps, 25c. to \$1.25. Hats, 50c. to \$3.00.

Please keep in mind the concert to be given by the Killin-Keough Company on the 23rd of Sept. in the Stirling Music Hall, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church, Stirling. See posters for full detail. Plan of hall at C. E. Parker's drug store.

The seasons in this part of Canada appear to have changed considerably the past few years. The summer was comparatively cool, and with the exception of a few days there was no real warm weather. Now, in the month of September, when we expect cool weather, we are having warm summer weather, with the temperature ranging from 70 to 85 degrees, night and day.

FOUND—On North Street, Stirling, on Thursday last, a lap rug. The owner can have the same by calling at this office.

The North Hastings Fair will be held here on Tuesday and Wednesday next, and we wish to call attention to one of the "Rules and Regulations" which are supposed to govern it. No. 19 of the "Rules and Regulations" reads: "No gambling, wheel of fortune, mountebank performance, or questionable catchpenny of any kind whatever will be allowed on or near the grounds." The rule is all right, but what about its enforcement? This same rule has been printed in the prize lists ever since the Exhibitions have been held in Stirling, and it has never been enforced. Every year one or more gambling concerns have been permitted to ply their nefarious vocations within the fair grounds enclosure, and right under the eyes of the officers, without hindrance; in some instances at least, if not in all, paying a certain sum for the privilege. The statute law is very strict in such matters, and gives the society power not only to prohibit gambling of any kind within the grounds, but within three hundred yards thereof, and parties having such concerns may be removed by constables and fined heavily. We trust that this year the officers and directors will see that this rule is strictly enforced, and remove this stain from the good name of the Fair. Either this or strike out No. 19 from the rules. There is an other aspect of the question that the officers and directors do not seem to be aware of, and that is, that by allowing such practices they are endangering the Government grant to the Society. This matter, if known to the department would cause the grant to be withheld.

Killin-Keough Concert Co.
"Mr. and Mrs. Keough are singers of world-wide reputation, and the recital given upon this occasion was most enjoyable."—Pictorial Times.
"The church was filled to overflowing. The singing was certainly magnificent, and well worthy of the praise and commendation accorded." Peterborough Examiner.

Bancroft Reporter: Miss Nellie Fair was almost poisoned to death by the sting of a hornet. The insect struck her on one finger, and in less than ten minutes her face, and in fact her whole body, began to swell. All night she remained in a critical condition, until the effects of the poison abated.

The 8th Gathering of the Clans

To be held in Belleville, Friday, Sept. 25th, promises to be the great event of the season. The programme for the afternoon will consist of Grand Parade by the Gordon Highlanders Band, with Pipe Band, Giant Drum Major, and sports on Driveway Park, commencing at 2 p.m. Highland Dancing, Piping, Selections by Band, Tug of War and various sports and games.

The evening performance in Carman Opera House by the Kilties Band, also the Clan Johnston Troupe, consisting of two ladies and two gentlemen, the finest Highland Dancers and Pipers in the world.

Admission to ground, 25c. Children, 10c. Evening prices, 25c., 35c. Reserved seats, 50c. Plan for evening open at Rigg's Music Store, Saturday 19th.

A September Wedding.

A happy event occurred at the Methodist parsonage, Stirling, on Sept. 16th, when Miss Della McCabe, of Mount Pleasant, and Mr. Bert Wager, of Glen Ross, were united in marriage by the Rev. R. Duke.

The bride wore a travelling suit of pearl grey venetian cloth and a cream silk waist trimmed with medallions and silk cord. The bridesmaid was Miss Maude Hallett, of Thomasburg, who wore a suit of pearl grey, and ivory silk waist. The groom was ably supported by Mr. Conger McConnell, uncle of the bride.

After the ceremony the happy couple left on the 10.35 train, amid showers of rice, for Utica, N.Y., where they will spend a couple of weeks with his sister, Mrs. Manley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wager were both popular in the communities in which they lived, and their many friends wish them abundant felicity in their married life. On their return they will reside at Glen Ross.

Wellman's Corners.

(From our Correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. Selborne W. Dracup write from Alberta. They are enthusiastic in their praise of the great western country, and are talking of settling permanently in the vicinity of Edmonton. We hope they will reconsider this and return to Ontario. Mrs. Dracup, nee Miss Eva Anderson, was too useful a factor in church work here to be easily spared. Both of the young couple will be very much missed in society, for wherever they make their home we wish them every happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Matthews have a fine new daughter.

Mr. Wm. Pounder and two daughters, Mr. Jas. Whitton, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pollock and a number of others in this vicinity attended Toronto fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Wootton and children start for their home in Buffalo Wednesday.

Madoc Junction Items.

From our Correspondent.

On Sept. 9th Mr. L. Dodds, night operator at the station here, took to himself a wife, in the person of Miss Emma Stapley. All their friends join in wishing them bon voyage through life.

Mr. P. F. LeRiche is visiting at Mr. Geo. Clarke's. We are glad to see his smiling face among us once more.

Mrs. A. Sealey, of Stirling, spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. Jas. Clarke.

Rev. W. H. Clarke and family returned home to Mountain Grove after spending a couple of weeks visiting his mother and other friends here.

Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Wm. Drewry, of Dresden, are visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Bennett of this place.

Mr. Charlie Bennett is spending a few weeks with his parents here.

Mrs. W. T. Clarke has been visiting her old home at White Lake, Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bennett attended a family reunion at the home of Rev. Dr. Gardner at Belleville.

A number from here attended the Toronto fair last week.

J. A. Madden of Napanee has been appointed judge of Lennox and Addington.

The Bancroft Reporter says: Post-office Inspector Merrick of Kingston was in town in connection with the opening of certain new post-offices, which petitioners were some time ago.

The matter involved the opening of a new route or changing the old one. His decision in the matter will likely be made known at an early date, when estimates of the cost are arrived at.

Crown Roller Mills.

Owing to extensive improvements at dam and mill we cannot grind any coarse grains for about two weeks. Farmers please note. Wheat can be exchanged for flour at any time.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

REXALL HOUSE-HOLD DYES.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Tulle or mixed goods in one bath—they are the latest and most improved Dyes in the world. Try a package. All colors at

C. F. STICKLE, Agent.

PERSONALS.

Miss Maude Boucke, of Madoc, is the guest of Miss Lena Martin.

Mr. Harry Munn, of Paris, Ont., is visiting with his sister, Mrs. Chandler.

Mr. Ashley Frederick, of Kingston, is visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Hattie Martin is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Denyes, at Carleton Place.

Jas. A. Faulkner, B.A., left on the 14th for McGill, to finish his course in medicine.

Miss Della Descent left on Monday for phone office there.

Miss Ethel Anderson, of Plainfield, N.J., is spending her holiday here, the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Judd.

Jas. Alexander, for many years with Skinner & Co., Kingston, has secured a fine position with a Hamilton Drug House.

Mr. D. M. Stewart, General Manager of the Sovereign Bank of Canada, made a short call at the local branch of the Bank on Tuesday.

The Weekly Mail and Empire will accept trip subscriptions to the end of this year for 1903. New subscribers to the Weekly Mail and Empire from Oct. 1st will be entitled to receive the paper until January 1st, 1904 for \$1.00. All yearly subscribers will receive the new premium picture entitled "The Victoria Cross." This is a magnificent reproduction in ten colors, about the size of premiums given last year. Subscriptions received at the News-Argus office.

Byron Crossberry of Trenton was run over by a load of stone and killed.

For Thirty Days.

A MIDSUMMER OFFER IN NEWSPAPERDOM.

The Toronto Daily World, a newspaper that pays particular attention to the requirements of the farmer, and has the reputation of publishing the most accurate Cattle and Produce Market Reports of any paper in Canada, together with a brief and up-to-date news service, can be secured clubbed with The News-Argus for the balance of this year and up to the first of January, 1904, for \$3.00.

While everybody is busy at the present time, still there are no one so busy that they cannot take advantage of a genuine bargain and secure the best local paper, combined with one of the brightest metropolitan newspapers published in Canada.

This offer is only good for thirty days from the first insertion of this advertisement, which appeared in The News-Argus on Sept. 10th. Call or mail your order to us before Oct. 10th, 1903, as no subscriptions at this rate will be taken after above date.

Fall Fairs.

The following is a list of the fall fairs to be held in this section:—

East Hastings.....	18-19
North Hastings.....	22-23
Campbellford.....	24-25
Shannonville.....	26
Manrova.....	29
Arville.....	30
Coe Hill.....	Oct. 1
Tweed.....	1-2
Bancroft.....	7
Amelburg.....	2-3
Warkworth.....	7-8
Norwood.....	13-14

Births.

RUNNELS—At Herold, on Sept. 16th, the wife of Abraham Runnels, of a son.

Married.

WAGNER—McCABE—At Rawdon parsonage, Stirling, Sept. 16th, by the Rev. Richard Duke, Edith Adella, daughter of Freeborn McCabe, of the Township of Rawdon, to Robert Burton Wagner, of the Township of Sidney.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House, during the next few days. He has had extensive experience in all cases of eye trouble. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in October.

North Hastings Fair

will have its Attractions.

This Store will have Money-Saving Attractions for you the same day.

Note these Prices:—

- Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, latest styles for 80c. pr.
- Lace or Button Boots, latest styles, for \$1.25 pr.
- Ladies' good, solid Cordovan Lace or Button Boots for \$1.00 up.
- The balance of our Summer Stock in Ladies' Footwear we are selling at very low figures. Call and get the bargain of your life.
- Men's Fine Dongola Lace or Gaiter Boots for \$1.75 upwards.
- Men's good, solid, neat Buff Lace or Gaiter Boots for 75c. up.
- Men's coarse, strong, everyday Boots from 50c. up.
- Misses' and Children's strong, neat School Boots from 75c. up.
- Misses' and Children's Fine Dongola Boots, in latest styles, from 75c. up.
- Bargains now in Misses' and Children's Slippers and Oxfords, such as never was sold before in Stirling, both in price and quality. Come and get your girl's size while this opportunity awaits you.
- Infants' Soft Soles in Boots and Slippers, all the newest colors and styles from 25c. upwards.
- Boys' and Youth's heavy, good wearing Boots, from 75c. upwards.
- Boys' Grain Bala, every pair guaranteed, at \$1.50 pr.

DON'T FORGET we are headquarters for Hand Made Work. Every pair we turn out is guaranteed, and is the standard of value. Just received another large order for our Famous Hand Made Boots, which proves our boots cannot be excelled in North Hastings.

Call in and see us while attending the Fair. A pleasure to show goods at

GEO. REYNOLDS, SHOE KING.

Highest price paid for Eggs.

STOVES.

We are filling our store with Stoves for the Fall trade.

Call and see Gurney's Family Banner with steel plate oven. Every stove guaranteed. 10,000 of them now in use.

I also have a full line of Buck's Happy Thought, for coal and wood. Those who use this stove say it will save one-third the quantity of wood.

I also keep a line of Souvenir Cook Stoves, for either coal or wood.

Our stock is complete and we can give you anything in the line of Stoves you require, from \$1.00 to \$60.00.

No trouble to show you through.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

TO JAN. 1, 1904, 25c.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence relating to all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week

1 year, 5 mos. 3 mos.

Whole col. down to half col. 75c. 50c. 25c.

Half col. down to quarter col. 50c. 35c. 25c.

Quarter col. down to 2 inches. 50c. 35c. 25c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for one month; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, \$2 per year. A column measuring twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without special instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and you will be enabled to secure a patent in the shortest possible time.

We have a large stock of foreign and domestic patents for sale at very low prices. Also a large stock of patents for free use in the United States and Canada.

Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice in the U.S. Patent Office.

Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is really patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Lowest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice in the U.S. Patent Office.

Scientific American, largest circulation of any paper in the world. Specimen copies and full particulars on request.

MUNN & CO.,

361 Broadway, New York.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1903.

Vol. XXV, No. 2.



**This, Sir, is one of our
New Fall Suitings
just to hand.**

If you are looking about for your New Fall Suit or Overcoat, we would invite you to visit one of the best equipped Merchant-Tailoring, Men's Furnishings, Ready-To-Wear Clothing Establishments in the County. We are opening up New Fall Goods every day. Fancy Vestings, etc., and would like to take your order early.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing.

Here we have the two extremes—high grade goods and lowest price—in Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Jackets. Our good clothing ties our patrons to this store. We invite you in to let our Suits talk to you for a few moments. Test our clothing—that's all we ask. You will find our prices suit your purse. A few prices to convince you:—Children's Serge Sailor Suits, \$1.25; Boys' Tweed Suits, \$1.75 to \$5.00; Men's Suits, \$4.00 to \$12.

New Fall Hats and Caps.

This store always receives the first shipment of the Latest Styles from the manufacturer, so that you are sure of being up-to-date if you buy your Hats and Caps here.

Ladies' Cloth Jackets.

We have a full line of the Newest and Latest styles of this season's make, from \$6.00 to \$15.00.

A Little Bit Early

but you can examine the first three shipments of our NEW FURS which have arrived this month, and have the first selection at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

Fall, 1903

C. F. STICKLE

requests the pleasure of your company at their

MILLINERY OPENING,

Commencing Wednesday, Sept. 23rd

Pattern Hats, Bonnets, and Millinery Novelties.

STIRLING'S NEW CASH STORE Ready for Business.



SOMETHING ABOUT LINENS.

For several years Linens have been going up in price, all round, and more cotton has been used to keep prices down. No cotton mixtures ever come here, and we have relied on orders placed after a full year in advance, to keep prices lower than elsewhere. To-day we are able to quote some prices that would surprise the manufacturers themselves—25, 35, 45, 50, 75c., \$1.

DRESS SUITINGS of all the latest patterns, no two the same, finest assortment ever shown. You cannot but be suited. Please to show these goods to any person who wants to see them.

WAIST LENGTHS—A few handsome patterns in stock yet at \$1.50 and \$2.25. Waist materials in White Goods, our assortment is very large and lots to choose from.

WRAPPERETTES and WRAPPERS—We don't have to say much about them. They are of the newest patterns and the price and quality sell them.

LADIES' AND GENTS' UNDERWEAR—Our prices and quality will open your eyes. Don't fail to look at them. Children's Cotton and All Wool Underwear in Vests and Drawers. All the sizes. These are goods that have never been shown before.

FLANNELLETTE SHEETS—We have a very large stock. All sizes and at right prices.

COTTONS, bleached and unbleached, we have the best.

FANCY TABLE SPREADS in all colors and sizes.

TIEDOWNS—A well assorted stock of these at different prices.

MEN'S OVERALLS and TOP SHIRTS—We have something superior and want you to see them.

GROCERIES.

Don't fail to give us a call. We want your Butter, Eggs, Fowls and Dried Apples. Highest prices paid.
We have Pure Lard for 12c. lb., 10 lb. pail for \$1.25. Smoked Hams and Bacon for sale here.
Don't fail to try our 25c. Tea. Ask for a sample.
Please to see you. Give us a call, no trouble to show goods.

G. N. MONTGOMERY.
MILNE'S OLD BLOCK.

North Hastings Fair.

A Successful Exhibition.

The annual exhibition of the North Hastings Agricultural Society, which was held on Tuesday and Wednesday, was a most successful one, and in some respects at least, better than any previously held. The weather was fine, though the strong wind on the second day made it rather disagreeable on account of the dust.

The show of live stock was good, and many first class animals were exhibited in the various classes. The poultry exhibit was not as large as on some previous occasions. In grain and roots there were excellent samples shown.

The hall was a great attraction for many of the visitors, and in the departments of domestic manufactures, ladies' work, and fine arts, there was an exceedingly large display, much ahead of previous years. The various useful and fancy articles made a bewildering exhibit, utterly beyond all description, and completely filled one-half of the large hall.

The special prizes offered for cheese brought out a large number of competitors. The show of fruit was good, but we think not as large as it should have been. We believe the remark of one of the judges correct, who said that larger prizes should be offered for fruit, and there should also be a larger list of different varieties.

The speeding of horses in the ring was witnessed by a very large crowd. The names of the successful ones will be given in the prize list next week.

There was a very large number of people on the ground during Wednesday afternoon, and all seemed well pleased. The receipts considerably exceeded those of last year.

The Secretary informs us that the number of entries was larger than ever before, being about 1300. We expect to give the prize list in full next week.

North Hastings' Teachers' Association.

The teachers of North Hastings will this year hold their annual convention at the village of Bancroft, on the 8th and 9th of October. The following are the principal items on the programme:—
Language, by Miss Annie Cullen, of Toronto.
Teachers' Salaries, a conference led by Mr. T. C. Tice.
Gleanings from O. E. A., Miss Breakell.
Lecture, "India and Her People," by Miss J. V. Sinclair, of Madoc, 14 years a missionary in India.
Weaknesses and Their Causes, Mr. Mackintosh.
Reading, Miss Cullen.
Religious Instruction, Mrs. Robinson.
Geography, discussion led by Mr. E. T. Williams.
Nature Study, Miss Stephenson.
Music in the School, Miss Effie Stewart.

Special rates have been secured for return tickets over the C. O. Railway.

Mr. T. G. Gillespie is leaving Campbellford and will go to Calcutta, India, where he will open an agency for a life insurance company.

Mr. Yott, C. O. R. agent at Concession put through a shipment of 1600 baskets of plums per Dominion express to Winnipeg last week for Mr. Simmons of Frankford.

John Weese, the stage driver on the Campbellford-Brighton stage route, while making his trip from Campbellford on Friday last was severely injured. Something went wrong with one of the traces. Mr. Weese got down behind the horse to fix it, and the horse kicked him in the face and broke the cheek bone and knocked out some teeth. He was carried into a neighboring house and then brought to Brighton.

One day last week while Morris Newman, an employee of A. M. MacKlaim, farmer one and a half miles west of Brighton, was plowing in a field near the railroad, he was accosted by a stranger wearing a mask, who enquired the distance to the next town, Colborne. He was suddenly seized from behind by another man wearing a mask. His eyes and mouth were filled with dirt and mud to prevent him making an outcry, his hands were strapped together and he was bound to a cart wheel with a heavy trace chain. The robbers then went through his pockets, securing \$38.50 in money. They left him tied to the cart and unable to move. Some one saw Mrs. MacKlaim heard his cries and went down to the field and released him.

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The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized	\$2,000,000.
Capital Paid Up	1,300,000.
Reserve Fund	325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.
STIRLING AND MARMORA.
W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

Poultry Raising.

A Profitable and Increasing Trade.

Within the last few years the consumption of chickens has increased in Canada; the price realized for plump chickens has advanced. Both the increase in consumption and advance in price are due to the business of crate fattening chickens. The chickens that realize the highest market price to-day are chickens that are fattened and prepared for market in accordance with the directions issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture. Chickens from the Ontario and Quebec Illustration Stations were sold a few days ago to Mr. Henry Gatehouse for 12c. per pound, live weight; and to the Canadian Produce Co., Toronto, Ont., for 11c. per pound, live weight. These are profitable prices that can be obtained by any farmer shipping the same quality of chickens to Montreal or Toronto.

KILLING MARKET CHICKENS.

The method of killing the chicken by dislocating its neck is different from the old-fashioned way of wringing or twisting the neck. When the chickens neck is dislocated, and the head is pulled from the neck in the manner described in the bulletin "Profitable Poultry Farming," the loose, unbroken skin of the neck forms a sack into which the blood of the chicken flows. The body of the chicken is as well drained of blood as if the head were cut off with an axe; the market appearance of the chicken is improved by killing by dislocation; the flesh of the chicken is more juicy and edible. On the contrary, when chickens are killed by twisting the neck, death results mainly from strangulation. The body of the chicken is not freed from blood on account of their being no space in the neck into which the blood can flow. The appearance of the flesh of the chicken that has been killed by twisting its neck is reddish and blood can be plainly noted in it. In several cities in Canada a law is in force prohibiting the sale of chickens that are killed by twisting the neck. Hence, the senselessness of the ridicule by certain members of the House in debate regarding the detailed directions in "Profitable Poultry Farming" for killing the chicken by dislocating its neck, and the absurdity of making the statement that dislocating the neck and wringing the neck are one and the same thing.

Campbellford Despatch: Another large shipment of cattle was made by Mr. Dan Black, town, and Mr. James Dempster, of Gananoque, on Thursday last to Calgary and Edmonton. The shipment consisted of over 600 head, part of which were purchased in the Province of Quebec, and the remainder near Gananoque. Mr. Black is making great success as a stock dealer and is counted one of the largest dealers in Eastern Ontario.

One of the oldest pioneer settlers of Seymour passed away on Friday, Sept. 11th, in the person of Mr. Wm. Craighead, who had reached the advanced age of 82 years. Deceased was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, and came to Canada over 60 years ago, when he settled at Menie, and a few years later purchased the farm on which he died. The funeral took place on Sunday to the St. Andrew's church cemetery, Burnbrae, the Rev. John Moore conducting the services.—Campbellford Despatch.

CROCKERY SPECIALS

We have received a package of Crockery consisting of

DINNER SETS,

CHINA TEA SETS,

which we are selling at low prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

TOILET SETS

in Pink, Old Blue, and Slate Color at \$8.50 per set.

SALT.

Another car of Rice's Fine Salt in Barrels and Sacks, just arrived.

S. HOLDEN.

"Sterling Hall."

**Stirling's Headquarters for Reliable Dry Goods
and Clothing at Reasonable Prices.**

Our new building is nearing completion and we expect to occupy it early in October. In the meantime we hope to interest you in our large stock of New Fall Goods which are arriving daily, and were bought for spot cash and will be sold positively for the smallest possible advance on cost compatible with sound business. Every department contains extra special bargains, and we guarantee our prices against competition.

LADIES' FALL SKIRTS and JACKETS

In this line our stock is now very complete in up-to-date styles.

The NORTHWAY shape-keeping garments are our leaders and are good enough for anyone.

Prices on Skirts, \$2.50 to \$5.00.

Prices on Jackets, \$5 to \$15.00.

SPECIAL—40 Sample Jackets in Black, Grey, and Fancy Effects, sizes 34 and 36 at 25% below regular prices—\$2.50 to \$5.00.



NIGHT GOWN SPECIAL.

Here's more than full value for your cash. A neatly trimmed Night Gown made of good quality Pink Flannelette, sizes 54, 56 and 58, for 60c., regular value 75c.

NEW WAIST GOODS.

American Grizzella Flannels, full waist lengths, in beautifully printed patterns at 60c. each.

Metallic Printed Velvets—Silver on Black and Navy, at 50c. per yd.

IN THE BARGAIN CORNER.

500 yds. Heavy Lochlmond Shirting Flannels, reg. worth 13c. for 10c. yd.
58 inches wide Bleached Tabling for 25c. yd.
29 inches wide Heavy Flannelette for 5c. yd.

HOSIERY.

Can't say too much about the good values of our Fall and Winter Hosiery for Men, Women and Children. Suffice to say that we contracted for our supply before the late heavy advances in prices and offer better values in Cashmere and Worsted Hosiery than ever before.

HERE'S A SNAP—25 dozen fine, Scotch fingering yarn Worsted Hose, in full sizes for Women, at 25c. pair, regular value 35c. pair.

MALE ATTIRE.

In this line we offer the largest line of thoroughly well-made reliable and up-to-date goods ever shown in Stirling. The goods are just in and are just right in price and quality to save you money on every purchase.

Here are prices that make sales:—

Special heavy, Knit Top Shirts at 40c. worth 50c.
Special heavy, all-wool, Scotch Knit Shirts and Drawers, 75c. suit, reg. \$1.
Special Heavy Shirts and Drawers at 50c. suit.
The H. B. K. Co's. Heavy, Wind and Wet Stop Reefers at \$2, \$2.50, \$3.00.
Leather Coats, well lined, at \$5. Mackinaw Coats, patent cuff, \$4.50.
Wet Stop Pants at \$2.00. Heavy Etoffe Pants at \$1.25.

OVERCOATS—The "Sterling Hall" line of Overcoats for Fall are the worthiest to be found anywhere. They are suited to your best ideas in quality and prices. The range includes values from \$5.00 to \$18.00; but we have very special values in Beavers, Cheviots and Friezes at \$5, \$7 and \$10.

W. R. MATHER,
Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

NEW FALL SHOES.

A CHANCE TO PICK.

You'll find a lot of Good Shoes here and a good lot of Shoes. "Hobson's choice" isn't forced on you. Our assortment can't be excelled.

Our New EMPRESS Shoes for Women have just arrived. They are excellent fitters, excellent wearers, and are a high grade shoe, ranging in price from \$2.00 to \$4.00. We have plenty of cheaper lines in Women's Dongola Bals and Buttons at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00.

SHOES FOR CHILDREN—Our stock is complete. Coarse and Fine Boots for Boys from 75c. to \$2.00.

Men's Fine Boots, \$1.50 to \$4. Patent Colt and English Enamel, \$4 to \$5.

We can supply the family with Boots at reasonable prices.

All kinds of SHOE POLISH at 10c. and 15c.

Repairing done neatly. Rips sewn free.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

For Sale Cheap.

A 2-horse Tread Power, in working order
R. N. BIRD, Stirling, P.O.
Lot 28, Con. 8, Sidney.

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.
Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.
Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers Bank.
W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

Livery Business For Sale.

As the subscriber intends removing from Stirling, having purchased another business in Campbellford, he offers the whole of his livery business for sale. Terms reasonable.
WM. GALLAGHER.

NOTICE.

I have on hand some of the latest Improved U. S. Cream Separators, HAY CARS, FORKS, SLINGS, Etc.
Also, full line of FARMING IMPLEMENTS
A good young, general purpose horse for sale.
N. LANKTREE,
Massey-Harris Agent.

Uncle's Little Playmate

The evening that Uncle brought Tuff to our house we could never imagine the mischief she was going to cause. You see, it was this way. The Murphys, who lived next door, had a rather valuable white cat. They made a great fuss of this cat, and took endless trouble with it. One evening Uncle arrived home carrying an ordinary-looking brown-paper parcel. Placing it on the table he looked round with a benevolent smile, and remarked, "My dear Mrs. Jones, I've brought you a little playmate."

Instantly we all crowded round in great excitement. Uncle lifted the parcel up and said, as he began to unwrap the paper, "My dear Mrs. Jones, I think it is the darlings' little playmate." He dropped it suddenly, and commenced sucking his fingers. The parcel rolled off the table on to the floor, and began spitting and scratching so fiercely that the children all ran behind Auntie. Uncle, who was sitting on the sofa, picked up the parcel and examined it. Holding it out at arm's length he told Jane to tear the paper off, but Jane had discreetly refused. He then told Tommy, but Tommy commenced to cry, so he did it himself, tearing a bit off here and there. He got two or three scratches, but finally the "little playmate" stood revealed—a small white cat, the very image of Murphys', crouching in a kind of velvet-work chapel with pink ribbon threads.

Now, Auntie didn't like cats, so she straightway took the matter up from the personal point of view, after the manner of her sex.

"You know I hate cats, but then, of course, I am never considered."

"Don't talk nonsense."

"I mightn't be your wife; you never consider my feelings. I'm working year in and year out for you."

"Great Jimmy! What has that got to do with the cat?"

"There! I said so! The cat before me; anything and everything before your wife. If it was not for the children I would seek a situation as housekeeper."

Then we retired into the back garden, as we always do on these occasions, and waited for something to come through the kitchen window. In about five minutes the cat and the chapel duly alighted in the rhubarb. This was the little playmate welcomed into the rhubarb of—I mean the bosom of the family; and as her career began so did it go on. There was nothing but trouble all the time she was with us. She was certainly the freest, most vicious cat you ever saw. If you put down a saucer of milk she would snuff your hand before she lapped the milk.

We had hitherto been on very good terms with the Murphys. In fact, their cat, Muff, stole chops and things off our kitchen table as often as it did off theirs; but the extraordinary similarity between the two cats, aggravated by the fact that "Tuff," led to a great deal of friction, and when Mr. Murphy knocked his own cat off the fence with a brick thinking it was ours, a quarrel between the two families ceased altogether.

Auntie threatened daily to do away with Tuff; indeed, but that it would have looked like knocking under the Murphys, Tuff's career would have ended within three days of her arrival. Uncle said the cat was all right. Of course, you couldn't expect women to understand animals. However, an incident occurred about three weeks later which caused him to change his mind.

One afternoon Tuff flew at baby and scratched him very much, but because baby swung her round by the tail. "What's the use of having a cat that won't stand a thing like that where there are children?"

Auntie said, "I took baby away. Armed with a broom she returned prepared to take snuff at anyone, but Tuff, entering fully into the spirit of the thing, seized the other end and shook it so fiercely that Auntie made for the door, and then, off, however, so, screaming, for Jane, who made a rapid retreat to the top of the dining-table. "Jane! Jane! come and turn the cat out; it's gone mad!"

Jane, not catching the latter part of the sentence, ran in boldly enough, but at her, she ran into the hall, slamming the door after her. Whereupon Tuff, by way of signaling her victory, began cursing round the table, knocking over one or two little ink-knives on route.

From behind, a third round and round on the table as Tuff went round and round on the carpet, a rather un-middled lady cannot keep after a few turns Auntie quietly sat while Tuff, rather than mad, hysterics, now move, sat on an ornamental stool and glared at her.

Uncle had had a telephone installed in the bedroom, and Auntie used this crisis. As soon, therefore, as she recovered some, she was of herself control she said, in a stage whisper, "The cat should have been kept out of the house. Tell him the cat's gone mad and he must come home at once, immediately."

Jane had never used the telephone before, but she had seen Auntie use it, so she thought she could manage it all right. Running upstairs she

took the receiver off first, turned the handle, and shouted, "The missus says you've come home 'cause cat's mad and she can't get off the table. Do you 'ear me? Ayel Ayel. Do you 'ear me?"

Of course there was no answer. She shook the receiver fiercely. "Do you 'ear me, boy?" Then she replaced it and commenced to think what Auntie did.

"Oh, of course, I should have said, 'Are you there?' Again taking the receiver off she bawled at the receiver, "Are you there? Are you there?" Then, in reply to a distant voice—

"Is the master in?" she asked. "The master?" repeated the clerk who answered the telephone. "Who do you want, please?"

"I want Mr. Hildebrand. Jones to tell him how the cat's gone mad, and the missus."

"Good heavens, Mrs. Jones! a sunstroke or—"

"Look here, young man, this is Jane; will you tell Mr. Jones—"

"Yes, yes—one moment, please—one moment," and he dashed into the private office where Uncle was busily engaged with two German gentlemen on important business.

"Sir," said the clerk, excitedly, "Jane wants you."

The German gentlemen smiled, Hildebrand flushed angrily. "Can't you see I'm busy?"

"But, sir," persisted the clerk, full of excitement, "Mrs. Jones has come off her dot—er—mean got sunstroke, or something."

Hildebrand seized the telephone. The German gentlemen politely rose to take their leave. Jones, who had been sitting at the desk, put the astonished Germans down the steps, and jumped into the cab that was waiting for them. Cabby had his instructions, and he thought he had the Germans so he drove straight to the station.

Thunder and lightning! yelled Uncle, when the astonished cabby opened the door. "What did you come here for? I want Pretoria Villas, quick."

"But the German gentleman spluttered the mystified cabby. "Never mind the German gentlemen. Drive me to Pretoria Villas as quickly as your old clothes-horse will gallop."

"Clothes-horse yourself. Who's going to pay me for dragging them there Germans round town all morning?"

"You mercenary thief," shouts Uncle, waving his purse in the man's face. "Drive me to Pretoria Villas quick. Do you hear me? Quick! I'll pay anything you want."

Cabby jumped back to his seat and drove on, just as a policeman came up to see what the crowd was about.

Blowing heavily, the ancient cab-horse stopped at the front gate just as Dr. Banks drew up in his brougham.

"Good morning, Mr. Jones," said the doctor, as they alighted together. "Your servant telephoned that you wanted me to call at once. Anything serious?"

"Come in, doctor; come in. Mrs. Jones has had a sunstroke, or something of that nature."

The dining-room window was open, and Auntie, still on the table, could see them coming up the path. Anticipating speedy release, she gave vent to an exclamation of pleasure. Uncle shuddered.

"So you've come at last, Hildebrand," she shouted through the open window. "I seem to have been waiting weeks."

"Yes, yes, my dear. You are all right now," said Uncle, soothingly, and the doctor and he gazed at her critically through the window.

"Oh, do come in and tell the horse thing!" and as Auntie said "thing," she screamed and jumped round on the table because the cat, which Hildebrand and the doctor could not see, had moved a little towards the door.

The doctor shook his head gravely, and Hildebrand stumbled up the steps like one in a trance.

"How did she get like this?" he asked, and Harry, Tommy, Jane, and the rest of us started to explain the whole business, Auntie trying to make herself heard above the noise.

Now, when an hysterical, middle-aged lady explains a matter of this kind from the top of a dining-room table, surrounded by some half-dozen children all talking together, and all giving totally dissimilar versions of the same occurrence, assisted by the imagination of an excited and very much over-heated servant, it is not to be wondered at if he should altogether fail to grasp the situation.

Not being able to make head or tail of the chatter going on, Uncle stepped towards the dining-room door with the evident intention of going in. Jane dashed in front of him.

"Don't, don't open it, sir; she's mad—she'll fly at you like she did me—she'll bite."

"Nonsense! my wife bite—fly at me? Nonsense!"

"Not the missus, I meant the cat."

"The cat! What the—"

"Yes, yes, the cat's mad! The cat's mad! We'll shout it loud and clear. You see, Jane, the cat's mad! It's the cat that's mad, not Aggie."

"The missus! For, no! What could her put that idea in her head?"

"Hildebrand," shouted Auntie, "will you come and kill this cat?" But now that the nervous strain was over Uncle sat down on a hall chair and laughed till he nearly choked himself, while we all stood and stared at him in astonishment, not understanding just where the joke came in.

"The situation, Mr. Jones, may strike you as humorous," said Dr. Banks, "but personally I fail to see anything funny about it," and he stalked back to his brougham.

Uncle, not being aware that the doctor intended to charge him a guinea for the visit, continued to laugh till the tears rolled down his cheeks.

"We must devise some means to get Aggie out of the room intact—I mean uninjured," said he.

His remarks were interrupted by a third crash in the dining-room, followed by another, then another.

Uncle, recognising that this business was going to cost him some money, sent Tommy upstairs for the revolver he used for burglars, and then, after a moment's hesitation, he followed by another, then another.

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Well, we all got on chairs, Uncle trying two or three before he found his foot on it. We stood up there feeling very foolish for about five minutes, then Uncle said we had better all get down while he put on his top boots, explaining that he would be nervous, the cat and they would be some protection. In a few minutes we were all back in our places. Uncle however, getting on the sofa this time. We waited and waited, shifting from one foot to the other, Uncle glaring angrily whenever anyone moved. Harry stood up, and the door, calling "Puss! Puss!" till he nearly got clergyman's sore throat.

"Come and stand here, you young fool," said Uncle at last. "The voice would scare anything. I'll entice her myself." He went to the door and looked out. "Wiv, the cat's not here at all!" With sign of relief he clambered down. "Get back! Get back! I see her. Puss! Puss!"

The cat came towards the door; Uncle retreated backwards. The cat stopped. "Puss! Puss! Puss!"

The cat stood on the step, though fully regarding Uncle's boots. His voice took a sadder, gentler turn. "Cream, pussy, cream; mice, pussy, mice—puss, pussy, cream. Puss!"

The cat took a step forward; Uncle took one backwards. The cat stood and winked at Uncle; he appeared visibly agitated. Puss raised her paw for another step forward; Uncle raised his foot for another step backward. The strain was too much for him. Puss put her paw down; Uncle put his foot down—in the milk! This was not the signal agreed on, but it answered the purpose. Immediately the cat came. Puss turned to fly, but the air was thick with bath-towels, antimacassars, etc., in which she became hopelessly involved. The first shock of surprise over her struggled fiercely, but Uncle rapidly fastened up the bundle with string, attached a brick, taken from under the oven for the purpose, and running to the door, threw the whole lot in towels and all. He narrowly escaped getting in himself owing to his slipping on the wet clay.

Auntie awoke about 3 a.m., fancying she heard a noise. She wasn't sure if it was the clock striking or something else. She lay awake and listened; there was undoubtedly a strange tapping sound coming from somewhere. She shook Hildebrand into semi-wakefulness. "There's somebody trying to get in—slush! either through the attic skylight or the cellar window!"

"All right," grumbled Uncle, "the bedroom door's locked."

"Brute! Would you leave my poor innocent babies to fight for their lives alone?"

"No! certainly not! I will arise and get the poker." Shivering with the cold as he carefully explained, he went to the door, a candle in one hand and the poker in the other.

"You—you won't strike them, dear?" Auntie implored, as he opened the door.

"No—no, I won't!" Uncle chattered through his teeth, and a dull thud came from somewhere overhead.

"Someone is coming down the attic stairs," whispered Auntie.

"Ye—ye—yes!" and the candle and poker began to tremble in his hands.

The attic stairs faced the room door, and the dull thud came on step by step, slowly, painfully, it seemed to the trembling listeners. Uncle's gaze was glued to the attic door. Another thud, and the circle of light would be reached. A strange, unearthly moan came from the dark stairway, and then on the edge of the bottom step appeared a strange, dark object, like nothing they remembered seeing before.

When the thing had passed, Auntie came on the floor in a kind of swoon, and, clasping her arms around Hildebrand's calves, began to sob hysterically. One by one the children came down the attic stairs and stood there, a terror-stricken little group, shuddering, as moon after moon came up from the dark hall. Gradually the hoarse noise ceased, and we regained sufficient courage to move, all the family creeping into Auntie's room. Then Uncle bolted the door as quietly as possible, and so we remained, shivering through the remainder of that miserable night.

When daylight came Uncle dressed and, still carrying the poker, went down into the hall. The rest of us, clinging to the banisters ready to scream at the slightest occasion, arose. The thing was plain to see now, not under the hat-stand. Uncle strained nervously forward, and his voice came up with a hollow whisper. "Can't—make—out—what—it—is. Looks like a doll's house!"

"Great Jimmy! It's a doll's house! You idiots!"

He was quite right—about the doll's-house, I mean. It was Winny's new doll's-house, with Tuff's hind-quarters protruding from the front door and the rest of her jammed in the stairway.

"Aggie," said Uncle, with an uneasy look in his eyes, "Tuff ran in there to hide last night when we were searching for her."

"Yesterday afternoon," corrected Auntie.

"And—and the cat we drowned?"

"You drowned," corrected Auntie. "Was—was probably—"

"Yes, dear."

"Murphy's!"

"Yes, dear."

Uncle had to pay Murphy £2 12s 6d, value of one white cat, to stop the noise coming into our house, and he vowed that never again, though he should live to be a thousand, would he bring home a pet pussy as a "little playmate."

—London Tit-Bits.

About the ...House

TO LIGHTEN LAUNDRY WORK.

Washing day is justly dreaded. Anything that lightens the work is therefore especially welcome, but though the tools of to-day are superior to those of our grandmothers' modern invention has done comparatively little to lighten the labors of the laundry. In spite of the cost of washing machines and the representations of their agents, a perforated zinc rubbing board is still the most useful tool that a good laundress can command.

One of the most important parts of washing is the sorting of the clothes. There are many stains which, like those of perspiration, disappear magically with a little cold water and soap, and others, like fruit and coffee, which must be treated by boiling water, but are permanently set by lukewarm water. If soaked all the clothes in cold water before the washing has begun, the worst stains will be permanently set, but if the various kinds of stains are carefully sorted out and properly treated, hours of rubbing will be saved.

A housekeeper whose clothes always look as white as the driven snow says that it is best to sort coarse clothes in cold water, but the table linens and fine clothes need not be so treated. The same housekeeper says that as soon as she has removed the stains from her clothes she puts them in cold water in a boiler and brings them to the boiling point, and then puts them in the washtub to be rubbed for the first time.

The boiling starts the dirt, and the rubbing is much easier than it would otherwise be. After rubbing the clothes are transferred at once to the first rinsing water, then to the second, and when they are thoroughly rinsed they are put a few minutes at a time into the bluing water, provided they have not been blued for several weeks. If they have, they are wrung out with the wringer and put out to dry. All white clothes should be dried outdoors in the strongest sunlight. Both the freezing and the heat of the summer's sun bleach them. Brown soaps usually contain rosin and soda, and are good for washing woolen clothes, but they should not be used for colored clothes or flannels as soda bleaches the one and the rosin is injurious to the other. Use a good white soap for this purpose. All colored clothes should be dried as quickly as possible in the shade. Starched clothes are dried in the house in laundry, in order to keep them stiff. If they are yellow, they are bleached in the sun and afterward starched and hung in the house to dry. Colored dresses which are trimmed or combined with white should be rinsed in cold water in which salt has been dissolved in about the proportion of a tablespoonful of water.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Cookies.—One cup molasses, one cup brown sugar, one-half cup lard or butter, one teaspoonful ginger, one dessert spoonful soda. Roll thin, bake in a pan.

Salad Dressing.—Mix one teaspoonful four or cornmeal with one of dry mustard; one pinch salt, one dash pepper and one egg. Mix with one-half cup vinegar, then add one-half cup boiling water and set on stove to boil until rather thick. Keep in a cool place.

Fruit Cake.—Three eggs, one cup brown sugar, two-thirds cup butter, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, one nutmeg, three cups flour, one pound currants, one pound raisins, one-quarter pound citron. Bake in a pan loaf.

Cucumber Chowchow.—Peel ripe or seed cucumbers and measure three quarts; chop three pinches of onion and two green peppers. Add one cup of cucumber nasturtium seeds, two ounces of white mustard seed, one tablespoon of horseradish or one round, syrup until it is thick, then pour over the tomatoes, which have been placed in small jars. Seal and set in a dark place, as tomatoes do not keep well in any form if exposed to the light.

Tomato and Onion Pickle.—Peel and slice half a peck of onions and slice a peck of green tomatoes. Pack in layers, sprinkle salt between them, using about a cup in all. Let the mixture stand over night, then drain and put in an agate or porcelain lined kettle with one ounce of whole black pepper, one ounce each of ground allspice and cloves and four round peppers cut into shreds. Heat some vinegar to the boiling point and pour on enough to cover the pickle. After coming to the boiling point, put into jars with a few pieces of horseradish on top of each. Do not omit the horseradish.

Apple Butter.—Boil unfermented apple juice until one-third has evaporated. Pare, core and slice good apples and press as many into the juice as it will cover. Cook slowly and when the apples are so tender as to break into pulp with a skimmer, draining well. Put in a second sugar and press as many as the liquid will cover and cook like the first. Turn all together and let stand over night. Return to the kettle and cook until a smooth mass, stirring often, until the color is brown and there are no lumps. Add spices to the taste and put in small jars.

Stuffed Green Peppers.—Slice large green peppers half an inch across the end and pour boiling hot brine over them and let stand twenty-four hours. Drain and again pour boiling hot brine over them. Fill with a mixture of one part of beef and one part of pork, and cook in a pan.

Wife: "Do you think there is a man that could conscientiously say to his wife, 'You are the only woman I ever loved?'"

Wife: "Who? You dearest?"

Wife: "Oh, no; Adam."

end of the second twenty-four hours drain, take out the seeds and fill with the following mixture. Chop fine enough red cabbage to make four quarts, stir in three quarters cup of salt and cover with boiling water, let stand over night, drain, add two cups of white sugar, a rounding tablespoon each of whole cloves, allspice and ground cinnamon. Fill the peppers, sew them together, lay in a stone jar and pour cold vinegar over. Keep the pickle under vinegar by a plate laid on and it will be ready to eat in about four weeks. If any stuffing is left put it in a jar, cover with hot vinegar and serve as a chopped pickle.

SHIRT WAIST COMFORTS.

A piece of narrow tape long enough to go around the waist and tie will do much toward keeping the shirt waist in place. The tape should be stitched across the back and sides, and well toward the front.

The fronts of the waist should be left unconfined by gathings, and when the tape strings are tied together, the fronts may be made to blouse neatly and evenly without that baggy look under the arms so annoying to many people, especially if they happen to be stout.

When the belt with the pin attachments which now-a-days all well groomed shirt waist wearers consider indispensable are tied around the waist, the blouse may be adjusted and kept just where it is wanted without any fear that it will gradually widen until it reaches the under-arm seam.

BEFORE STOCKINGS WEAR.

Fasting a bit of velvet or cambray in the heel of the shoe makes it more comfortable for a long tramp and saves the heel of the stocking from wearing out so quickly. One should always darn the heels of a pair of hose before they are ever worn, especially when one wears fine cashmere, list thread or silk stockings.

Dais and ends of crocheted silk I like best for darning material, both for wear and the appearance of the darned article; the silk and cotton are my next choice, while cotton loses its color and seems unsatisfactory in other ways.

A NOVEL HOUSE PLANT.

Very pretty and decorative plants may be obtained by planting the top from a pineapple in a mixture of loam, leaf mold and cow manure, equal parts. It is equally as pretty a plant when well grown as any Pandanus, which requires to be kept constantly moist and as ferns, but not too wet and never allowed to become dry.

NOVEL PEDOGRAPH.

Registers Distance Walked and Direction Taken.

The pedograph is a newly devised instrument which not only makes a record of the distance travelled by a pedestrian, but of the direction taken, so that at the end of a tour a map can be shown giving the distance covered and direction taken in black and white. It is the invention of a man named Ferguson, who gave a description of the machine before the Engineers' Society of Shanghai.

The pedograph is contained in a box that the person walking bears before him suspended from the shoulder by a strap. This box contains a small board on which is fixed a sheet of paper which is to receive the tracing, parallel to the board and at a little distance from it being a plate of unpolished glass. The active portion of the instrument—called the recorder—is composed of a small metallic frame bearing a wheel with pointed teeth which rests on the paper and traces by pencil the record.

The recorder is pivoted on the paper and on the glass by small wheels. The board being maintained vertically under the action of its own weight, the descent being regulated by the shake given each time by the steps of the bearer.

Here are the essential portions of the recorder. A small vibrating body arranged in a long spring actuated by a small lever, which, at each oscillation makes advance to the extent of a tooth, and a ratchet wheel, the axis of which carries an endless screw geared to the printing wheel.

The ratchet wheel has fifty ratchet oscillations which make one round of oscillations while the printing wheel has made a mark for fifty oscillations or steps. If the interval of the teeth of the printing wheel is 1.20 of an inch corresponding to fifty steps, 1,000 steps will correspond to 1 inch or one-half mile, etc.

The board is always vertical and is fixed in the middle of a horizontal axis connected with the box by a long spring which is to receive the board, and consequently the board may turn around the axis. At the upper part of the box which a spiral spring keeps evenly held is a piece carrying a magnetized needle the forming a compass. A button

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER X.

Trevor was first into the nursery in the grey dawn of the morning. He started back amazed at the sight that met his eyes. In the cushioned chair, sobbing fretfully, like a three-year-old child, sat Vivian Ardel, while the child in the cot close beside gazed out at him with wide-open, wistful eyes, which closed softly as Trevor came into the room.

Vivian Ardel sprang from his chair to meet him, babbling meaningless, like a frightened baby. The cry of horror had scarce passed from Trevor's lips when Eva stole into the room behind. Ardel turned at once to her with a half-articulate muttering of delight, and fondled her like a dog, all the intellect gone out of his face. Still the child in the cot slept on, breathing quietly.

"My God!" Eva cried out, as she looked and heard. "His reason has snapped under the double strain. He has saved us both, John, but at what a cost! Better my boy and I were lying dead together than this should be."

She threw herself, weeping piteously, into her husband's arms, and still the strong man babbled and the child slept.

There was the sound of quick wheels on the gravel sweep, as punctual Dr. Bartley drove to the door. Dr. Bartley was never surprised at anything. He was not surprised now.

"Boy much better," he said. "Just as I expected. I had great confidence in the last draught which I prescribed. You will remember, Mrs. Trevor, that I set my face against all those new-fangled operations from the first."

No one told him that his last draught had not been tested. No one told him of the miracle by which the child's life was saved.

Eva would scarce give him time to glance at the child's cot. "Oh! yes, he is quite safe now," she said, and the careless confidence of her voice furred on him. He had seen her so heart-broken—now the child seemed nothing to her.

"You know Dr. Ardel?" she asked abruptly. "Dr. Vivian Ardel?"

"Of course, my dear lady," he answered, with bland composure; "not to know him argues myself unknown."

I have met him frequently in consultation. He has made diphtheria a special study. I should, perhaps, have advised you to call him in this case of ours, but I knew he was abroad."

"He is returned!" she cried excitedly. "He is here—in this house! But not the Vivian Ardel whom you and all the world knew and wondered at. His reason has been stricken down in the night; he is as helpless, as the child in that cot."

Even Dr. Bartley's composure was not proof against this. He saw Vivian Ardel at once. He found the case "bad, very bad, but quite simple." "Paralysis of the brain. Long-continued and active effort had worn out a once magnificent organ. The symptoms were unmistakable."

"We almost always find this total lapse of memory," he went on, "this premature turning to second childhood. You observe his delusion, my dear Mrs. Trevor. He fancies himself your little child Harry. His mind, you tell me, was on a strain about the child. That was entirely accurate for the form his delusion has assumed. No, I'm afraid there is absolutely no hope. We must rather look for deterioration than improvement, as the disease progresses until the mind completely fades away. The body, so far, seems unaffected, but this cannot last long. It's a withering at the top, Mrs. Trevor, as Swift finely put it—a withering at the top."

"You have nothing to reproach yourself, my dear lady," he went on soothingly, "in bringing him down here. A little irregular, perhaps, from the professional point of view; but then he was, I understand, an old friend. So far as poor Ardel himself is concerned, the attack was inevitable—absolutely inevitable. It was the result of long-continued exertion of the brain. That child seems still to be a little uneasy; I think I will give it a soothing draught. As I was saying, poor Ardel's collapse could not be long postponed. It was fortunate the stroke took him here amongst his

friends, where he can be carefully tended to the end. Candidly, Mrs. Trevor, I do not think the end can be long deferred. I will see him again, of course—a most interesting case! But there is nothing that I can do, nothing that any one can do, to help him. His reason is irrevocably gone, and I fear his life will not long be spared."

The specialist on brain disease who was called in during the next few days were not quite so glib and confident as Dr. Bartley. The case puzzled them a little, they confessed; there were some symptoms quite out of the common; but, on the whole, they agreed with their colleagues that the patient would flicker down to a spark and go out. There was no hope, absolutely no hope.

The result belied their gloomy prophecies. Even within a week a distinct improvement was visible. Dr. Ardel (if his body without his soul may be called by that name) was at first frightened and petulant, as if some sudden change had come upon him which he could but dimly realize. He whimpered and moped all day. No one but little Harry Trevor could coax him out of these dismal moods. The child's toys delighted him. It was indeed something pitiable to see the big man on his knees, playing with tin soldiers and cannon, and quite forgetting his vague trouble in his childish excitement.

Meanwhile Lucy and Joannette had come back from their visit to the south of France. They were in London, and the question arose, if it would yet be quite safe to have them down to Lavalla. It chanced that little Harry Trevor was in the parlour when this question was discussed between his father and mother and Dr. Bartley.

Now while the three discussed the return of the wanderers his eyes left his book and he listened eagerly. Dr. Bartley laughed at the father's and mother's fears, assuring them that all danger of infection was long passed.

"Then," said Trevor, convinced, "I will wire Lucy to come on to-morrow, and have the broughman to meet her at the midday train. Better still, I will go up to London and bring them back with me."

At a sudden the little boy dropped his picture-book and ran between them, his face flushed and his eyes bright with excitement.

"Don't, don't," he cried, so hastily that his words tripped each other up, "don't bring them home yet. The danger is not over; they will die as Willie died."

John Trevor smilingly took the boy on his knee and soothed and petted him. "You hear what the doctor says, Harry. There is no danger now."

But the child persisted piteously, "Not yet; not yet."

"Don't laugh at the poor little fellow, John," Eva interposed. "He does not seem to me the same child since his illness. Don't worry your poor little head, Harry. Father and mother know what is best. Won't you be glad to have Jen back to play with, and Aunt Lucy?"

"I would; but—"

"Don't say 'but' to me, pet." This with a pretty assumption of the stern mother. "Run away now with your story-book to the nursery, or, or," for he went very slowly, "you can go to Dr. Ardel's room, if you prefer it."

Lucy and Joannette returned next day, both dressed in black. Lucy dreaded more the meeting with Dr. Ardel, for Eva had met her the sad story, and the pity of it gripped her heart with a grief too large for tears.

"Drambling violently," she walked with Eva from the nursery to the little sitting-room or study which had always been reserved for Ardel's special use at Lavalla, and which was still his room.

A gust of pitying tears half blinded her as she looked into the room. Dr. Ardel was on his knees on the floor, intent on the latest toy that Harry had lent him. It was an ingenious mechanical contrivance worked by springs and clockwork.

The sight and sound chilled Lucy's heart with the vague, half-grotesque horror of a bad dream.

A book that she carried dropped

from her stiffening fingers and came down with a clatter on the floor. Ardel heard and turned his head. Then he leaped to his feet, the toy forgotten, and sprang towards her, shouting joyously.

"Lucy! Lucy! welcome home. About you, you will make me quite well again, won't you?"

"But you are not ill?" To her own surprise, she found herself for a moment talking to him quite naturally, as she would to a little child.

Oh, no; it's not that. Don't you see, I am not your own little Harry any more? I'm grown up all of a sudden, just like Dr. Ardel. But you will steal the bad fairy's wand and change me back again. Oh, Lucy, I'm very tired of being so big."

Then with childhood's audacious change of mood, the strong man burst out crying. "I want to be my own self again, Lucy," he whispered through his tears.

"Oh, with all my heart! I wish you were your own self again," she said earnestly, the tears of pity streaming down her cheeks as she spoke. But wishing won't help you.

She sat beside him on a sofa and talked to him soothingly, as to a child. Presently he surprised her by asking for a story that was a special favorite with little Harry Trevor, and before she was half-way through the tale he was again full of excitement about the princess and the wicked dwarf, quite forgetful of his grievance of having suddenly grown up, like Dr. Ardel.

"We must make him as happy as we can, Eva, and keep on hoping for the best," they said, as they left the room together.

A week had not passed when Lucy herself began to droop and pine a little. Curiously enough, little Harry Trevor was the first to notice it. One morning he walked straight into the parlor, where husband and wife were alone together, still puzzling and grieving over the awful blow that had stricken down the mind of their dearest friend.

The child broke in abruptly upon their talk. "Lucy is ill," he said, "very ill. I think she has got diphtheria."

At this dread word Eva turned ghastly pale, and would have fallen, but her husband's strong hand was around her in a moment.

"Eva! Eva!" he cried; "don't be a coward without cause! It's only the silly nonsense of the child, who has picked the word up like a parrot. Run away to the nursery, Harry. Don't you see you have frightened the life out of your mother?"

But the boy stood his ground a little longer, and then he said:

"It's true, it's true," he persisted. "Ask her if she hasn't got a sore throat. She will die if you don't take care."

"Oh, John!" Eva suddenly interposed, "the child is right. I know and feel it is true. Lucy has been looking pale for the last day or two. We should never have brought her and Joannette here so soon. If we had but taken the child's advice, there is wisdom in the mouths of babes, we are told. But there is no use thinking of that now. We must have the doctor sent for at once."

"Let us see Lucy first, my dear," the practical Queen's counsel quietly interposed. "I trust there is no ground for fear."

But there was ground for fear.

Lucy by day and night by night Eva watched by Lucy's bedside.

Bitter mockery of hope, crowning agony of it all, in the next room was Dr. Ardel, who had been on back the disease so easily, now powerless as a little child to help or save.

Eva, in her despair, made one trial of his power.

She told him that Lucy was sick, was dying of diphtheria, and begged his help. For one moment he wopt childishly for "poor Lucy," but the next he was absorbed in his delight in a new toy.

It was quite otherwise with little Harry Trevor. The poor child moped about the house, broken-hearted, with dumb, touching sorrow in his eyes.

All that medical science could do was done, without avail. To a famous specialist from London Eva described Ardel's treatment and its result.

"Ah," he said, kindly but hopelessly, "Dr. Ardel was a wonderful man. It is such a pity, such a pity. But there is no Dr. Ardel's left amongst us. The serum he used was of his own discovery. Indeed, he told me when he last met me that he had found a sovereign specific for diphtheria, which he meant to reveal to the profession. Now that beneficent secret is lost to the world for ever."

Is there, then, no hope, doctor?" Eva interposed faintly.

"Well, I would not go quite so far as that, Mrs. Trevor. While there is life there is hope, you know. There is no accounting for the vagaries of Nature. But it is one of the most virulent cases I have known in my practice. No, no, you must not give way like that, my dear lady. You are overstraining your mind and nursing night and day. I must have to forbid you in the sick-room altogether if you don't take better care of yourself."

(To be continued.)

ROYAL DESSERT SERVICE.

The famous Sevres dessert service, which is kept in cabinet in the green drawing-room at Windsor, and in which President Loubet was most interested, is probably worth about \$400,000. The service was purchased by George IV., when Prince of Wales, for quite a small sum. It passed on his death in accordance with his will to William IV., who generously made it over to the Crown instead of keeping it as his own private property, which he could have done if so disposed.

The Victim—"Gracious, man! are you going to shave me with that razor?" Barber—"That will be all right. I rely on my strength."

ON THE FARM.

LOCATION OF DAIRY BARN.

In the production of clean milk no one thing is of more importance than keeping the cows out of the mud. Many yards in which the dairy cows are turned each day for their drink and exercise are knee deep with mud and manure during the winter and spring, if not nearly the entire year. In summer when the cows are on pasture they would keep comparatively clean were they not obliged to wade through a filthy yard in going to the stable.

In locating a dairy barn care should be taken to have a gentle slope from the barn in at least one direction, affording good natural drainage for both barn and yard. If the barn is already built and poorly located, the drainage will be difficult to remedy the evil. In most cases it would take but a small amount of labor with plow and scraper, when the ground is in suitable condition to handle, to give the surface of the yard a slope from the barn sufficient to carry off the surface water. Even if dirt has to be hauled in from outside the yard to accomplish this it will not be expensive. The drainage along under a yard is not sufficient as the tramping of the cattle soon puddles the surface, preventing the water from passing down to the tile.

After the grading is done the yard should be covered with gravel or cinders. By putting the coarser in the bottom and the finer on top a good hard yard can be obtained and at a comparatively small expense where material of this kind is available. If this cannot all be done in one year, it is of the utmost importance that a beginning be made by grading a portion of the yard next the barn, so that the water may have some place on which to get out of the yard and filth. By grading a part of the yard each year and applying a thick coat of gravel or cinders to the graded part, the entire yard will, in a few years, be in good condition. When gravel does not contain enough clay to pack hard, a small amount of clay should be mixed with the top layer. It will then form a firm surface.

A portion of the yard should be bedded to thus affording the cows a place to lie in the open air on pleasant days. The straw in the bed should be cleanest of the stable bedding from the stable will answer for this purpose. When the straw and manure on this bedded portion of the yard become too deep and soft it should be hauled into the field and the bedded commenced again on the solid yard.

It is advisable to haul the manure directly to the field from the barn, but if this is not feasible it should be removed at least 100 feet from the barn. In no case should it be allowed to accumulate against or near the dairy barn, and no swine pen should be nearer than 200 feet on account of the odors being readily absorbed by milk.

RAISE YOUR OWN COWS.

People who have good cows cannot afford to sell them. They sell the inferior cows. The New England Farmer says:

"The only certain method of securing good dairy cows is to raise them. The raising of pure bred and high grade dairy cows by the use only of pure bred sires—Jerseys, Friesians, Ayrshires, and other milk breeds by the dairymen themselves, would certainly improve the products of the dairy industry and increase the profits of the dairymen."

"Just why dairymen do not more generally breed and raise their own milk cows is surprising to anyone who has been west among the breeders, stockmen and dairymen, where no scrub grade sires of any class are used, even for dairy purposes."

"Why is it that so many of the dairymen are slow to see the disadvantages, and actual loss in failing to keep better grade and pure bred cows?" They say: "It's too expensive, can't do it. It costs too much to raise a heifer calf."

"Actual tests by many breeders of milk cows prove that to breed and raise a heifer calf to the time of her first milk—twenty-four to thirty-six months—the cost will not be more than the yield of a single good dairy cow in one year."

"Indeed, it will not be so much, if the dairymen is able to produce his own hay, forage, corn, silage, and roots, but when he has to buy hay, forage, and by-products and especially the up-to-date commercial feeds for his dairy, it may cost more and curtail the profits of his dairy."

HORSE TALK.

If a horse breaks loose and eats his fill of grain do not water him, but give him a dose of oil.

If he is watered the grain will be washed into the intestines, there to ferment and give trouble. The oil will clean him out.

The starved colt will never reach his full development in size and quality.

Every man who fails to make a go of it in other kinds of business thinks he can be a horse-shoer. But he can't shoe my horses. Half the poor crippled-up horses we see are made so by poor shoeing. It is a shame and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves for patronizing such blacksmiths.

Barley, wheat and rye are all dangerous feeds for the horse, as they are liable to cause indigestion, colic, etc.

When these grains are fed they should be hulled and mixed with cut hay, roots, etc.

In this shape they are far less dangerous and are adapted to fitting horses for sale or show.

When fed dry they should be ground and fed with oats and bran and should not form over one-fourth of the meal at any one meal, and should not be fed more than once daily.

Exercise is essential to the healthfulness of a mare and foal.

WILD BEASTS NOT DEAR.

Lions Sell at \$100 and Wolves at \$7 Apiece.

The recent sales of animals in Glasgow at which a bear realized £23 and a performing elephant £100 has brought home the fact that the wild beast market is in a very bad way.

"I have abandoned the trade in ordinary wild beasts," said Mr. Jamrach, "and now deal almost exclusively in rare animals. London, which was once the one animal market of the world, has lost its monopoly, and Antwerp, Hamburg, and other Continental ports are now large centres of the trade. On the majority of our British steamship lines it is no longer a requisite of the captain to import animals. They are now looked upon as freight and charged for at a high rate."

"Foreign shipping firms, however, make no such restrictions, and through their officers animals can be bought at prices which would have astonished our fair countrymen. The Glasgow sale is not a fair index of the state of the market, but the following list will show how prices have been affected by the large consignments brought over in foreign vessels."

Elephants (young), 20 years ago, £400; now, £120 to £150.

Lions, 20 years ago, £200 to £400; now, £20 to £25.

Tigers, 20 years ago, £300 to £400; now, £60.

Wolves, 20 years ago, £6 to £8; now, 30s.

Hyenas (spotted), 20 years ago, £40; now, £40.

Hyenas (striped), 20 years ago, £40; now, £10.

As to rarer animals, a fine rhinoceros might fetch £1,000, and a white specimen might realize £2,000. Giraffes, after being as low as £50, rose to £2,000 when the Mahdi closed the Sudan. They have now fallen to £300 or £400.

The whole question of price rests on the amount of freight charged. I am not going to import, for example, a puma from South America at a cost of £40 when I can buy one from a foreign captain in Antwerp or Hamburg for £10.

With the commoner animals the market is overstocked. That hyena (pointing to a brute that barked affably in a strong cage) "has cost me £60 in foot and shoe, and I will sell him to you for £10."

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every case of Piles, whether internal or external, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See to it that you get the real Dr. Chase's Ointment, and you will get your money back if it does not cure. 60c a box. Ask for it at ROYAL, BARR & Co., Wholesale Druggists, New York.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

CONVERTING THE JEWS.

A story is told of an attempt made by a Swedish missionary to obtain a foothold in Abyssinia. No sooner had he arrived than he was brought before King Menelik, who asked him why he had left his home in Scandinavia in order to come to Abyssinia. The missionary promptly replied that he had come to use his best endeavors to convert the Abyssinian Jews.

"Are there no Jews in your country?" asked Menelik.

The missionary admitted that there were a few.

"And in all the countries that you have passed through did you find no Jews or heathens?" the king continued.

Jews and heathens, the missionary admitted, were plentiful.

"Then," said Menelik, "carry this man beyond the frontier, and let him not return until he has converted all the Jews and heathens which lie between his country and mine."

"Mamma," said small Floramary, "I've got a better idea than needs an answer." "Well, what is it, dear?" asked her mother. "Where does the dark go when daylight comes?" queried the little information seeker.

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Gems of Thought.

Progress is the highest lesson of statecraft.—Lowell.

Men, at some times, are masters of their fate.—Shakespeare.

The simple heart that freely asks in love obtains.—Whittier.

The society of women is the element of good manners.—Goethe.

Better a little chiding than a great deal of heartbreak.—Shakespeare.

A man in earnest finds means, or if he can not find, creates them.—Channing.

Some men weave their sophistry till their own reason is entangled.—Johnson.

Moderation is commonly firm, and firmness is commonly successful.—Johnson.

Oh, how portentous is prosperity! How camel-like it threatens while it shines.—Young.

No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.—Burns.

The memory has as many moods as the temper, and shifts its scenery like a diorama.—Gail de la Motte.

There are few wild beasts more to be dreaded than a talking man having nothing to say.—Swift.

Conceit is vanity driven from all other shifts, and forced to appeal to itself for admiration.—Hazlitt.

I would give nothing for that man's religion, whose very dog and cat are not better for it.—Rowland Hill.

He that knows the world will not be bashful; he that knows himself will not be impudent.—C. Simmons.

Good taste rejects exceeding nicety; it treats little things as little things, and is not hurt by them.—Faulcon.

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of trick and duplicity than straightforward and simple integrity in another.—Colton.

The kindest and the happiest pair will find occasion to forbear; find something every day they live to pity and perhaps forgive.—Cowper.

When a nation gives birth to a man who is able to produce a great thought, another is born who is able to understand and admire it.—Joubert.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.—Seneca.

Emotion which does not lead to and flow out in right action is not only useless, but it weakens character and becomes an excuse for neglect of effort.—Tryon Edwards.

Unfortunately the credulity of dupes is as inexhaustible as the invention of knaves. They never give people possession; they but always keep them in hope.—Burke.

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts and warm handshakes—these are the secondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles.—Dr. John Hall.

Gaiety and a light heart, in all virtue and decorum, are the best medicine for the young, or rather for all. Solitude and melancholy are poison; they are deadly to all, and above all to the young.—Talfourd.

Put off thy cares with thy clothes; so shall thy rest strengthen thy labor; and so shall thy labor sweeten thy rest.—Quarles.

By examining the tongue, physicians find out the disease of the body; and philosophers the diseases of the mind and heart.—Justin.

Tailor—"When will you pay me that bill?" Smithkins—"Upon my soul, old chap, you remind me of my little nephew." Tailor—"I do?"

Why?" Smithkins—"Because you ask questions that for the life of me I can't answer."

William—"I understand Mr. Ashleigh's uncle has died, leaving him a fortune?" Robert—"Yes—he has received a great many congratulations. Why, even his tailor sent him a bunch of forget-me-nots yesterday."

Amateur Critic—"Splendid picture really. Allow me to compliment you. But why did you choose such an ugly model?" "She's my sister."

"Oh, pardon! How foolish of me. I ought, of course, to have noticed the resemblance."

Dreaded Results of Kidney Disease

Aliments of the Most Painful and Fatal Nature
Prevented and Cured by
DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

When you think of the pain and suffering which accompany backache, rheumatism, lumbago, stone in the kidneys and bladder; when you think of the dreadful fatality of Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes and apoplexy, you may well wonder why people neglect to keep the kidneys in perfect order, for all those ailments are the direct result of deranged kidneys.

Once the kidneys fail to filter from the blood the impure and poisonous waste matter that is the trouble of a painful disease, the danger is increased. Among the first symptoms are backache, weak, lame back, pains in the legs and sides, deposits in the urine, impaired digestion, loss of flesh, energy and animation, stiffness and soreness in the joints and feelings of weariness and lassitude.

Prevention is always better than cure, and hence the advisability of using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills on the very first indication of such derangement. Whether to prevent or

cure, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the most effective treatment you can obtain, for besides their direct and specific action on the kidneys, they keep the bowels regular and the liver active, and hence purify the system and remove the cause of disease.

A lesson in the business value of good habits has been given by the Western Electric Company of Chicago. The other day the manager of that concern issued a notice to all its employees that playing at races and all other forms of gambling, immoral conduct and the excessive use of cigarettes greatly impair a man's usefulness; that the services of those who practice any of these habits are not desired, and notice is therefore given that any employee so abusing himself will be subject to dismissal. Similar notices have been issued by other concerns in the west employing large numbers of men, notably by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company, which has acted sternly on the principle laid down for the last three years. The result is stated to be a vast improvement in all branches of the company's service. It is a straight business proposition to assume that when a man engages to give his services to a company or an employer he is bound to give his best and not impair his usefulness by bad habits. If he weakens his nerves with alcohol, befores his brain with tobacco, blunts his moral perceptions by gambling, or makes himself physically unfit by vice of any kind, he injures his employer as well as himself and cannot complain when dismissed. It has long been an established rule with great railway and other companies not to employ, or keep employed, any man known to drink. This prohibition is now being extended to gambling, betting on races and cigarette smoking.

After all is said and done is there not too much taking on of needless responsibility in the world? Do we never feel like the country lawyer who said he would now retire for an hour's sleep and let the world take care of itself? Would it not be better to do the mean and humble work given us with a spirit of thoroughness, to do it well for its own sake and let the greater problems rest in the hands of Him who allows them to exist? The shoemaker who plans a socialistic government to ease the woes of the downtrodden would help towards attaining his goal if he would put the extra energy into making better boots. The carpenter who spends his time trying to convert the heathen might help on the cause better by building better houses and giving his extra earnings to those in the field who are trained for the work.

There is a most woeful need of properly skilled workmen in the world, and especially in this western world. Our doors will not shut, our locks will not lock, our maulage will not stick, our ink will not write. Houses ten years old are falling to ruin, roads built last year are in ruins already, garments worn for three months are faded and rotten. The carpenter preaches the brotherhood of man, and hangs the door so badly that the cold draught from under it kills the occupants; the roadmaker does his statute labor by drowning in the sun; the manufacturer gives thousands to the hospital and puts shoddy in the cloth that fences his wares from the cold. Less preaching of ideals and more attention to business, less straining after the unknown good and more doing of the work next the hand might reform this wicked old world more quickly, and purge it of much of its misery.—Ex.

Madoc Junction Items.

From our Correspondent.

Quite a number from here attended the Hornerite meeting in Hawkin's woods. Miss Maud Rombol, of Foxboro, accompanied Miss Pearl Bennett to her home here on Saturday for a few days visit. Mr. P. F. Le Riche has returned to Belleville after spending a few days visiting friends here. Mrs. P. Hamilton, of Rosemore, is spending a week visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Ashley. Mrs. A. Seelye, accompanied by Mrs. E. Phillips, of Stirling, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Jas. Clarke. Mr. Charlie Bennett has gone to Lindsay to accept a position as fireman on the G. T. R. Apple pickers are at work here. Mr. J. Snider occupied the pulpit in the Eggleston Church.

A giant order for 20,000 chickens has just been secured by one of Woodstock's best known farmers and poultry dealers for exportation to England.

All of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company's works at Sault Ste. Marie, except the street railway, ferries and waterworks, are shut down, throwing 8,500 men out of employment.

At the Department of Education a large number of letters have been received lately from the Northwest and Manitoba, asking for teachers' addresses. The Deputy Minister thought that if the Province of Ontario wished to retain their good teachers their salaries will have to be raised. The salaries paid in Manitoba and the Northwest are much higher than in Ontario. In Manitoba the average is from \$700 to \$1,000, while in Ontario it is around \$500.

The man who makes the weather, Mr. E. F. Stupart, Director of the Dominion Meteorological Service, in an address before the Canadian Club, Toronto, pointed out that Toronto is 550 miles farther south than London; Montreal 418 miles, and Halifax 478 miles; that a large portion of Ontario is as far south as Southern France and Northern Spain and Italy; and that Southern Ontario is farther south than Rome. Also that parts of the Northwest Territories, 70 miles in width, including districts in Manitoba, Assiniboia and Alberta, are farther south than any portion of England. None of Canada's present wheat fields in Manitoba and the Northwest lie as far north as Scotland.

At the Belleville cheese board on Saturday all the cheese was bought at 14 cents.

The Marmora Herald says it has been decided to rebuild the Catholic Church at Marmora, recently destroyed by fire. The new building will be of stone, and the foundation will be laid this fall.

A meeting was held in Trenton last week for the purpose of taking steps towards the establishing of a beet sugar factory in Trenton. It is said some Michigan capitalists are at the back of it.

On Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 16th, at 4 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's father, fourth concession of Sidney, Ethel M. Bonesteel, eldest daughter of Mr. N. A. Bonesteel, was married to Mr. Wilbur J. Sharpe, of Wallbridge, Ont. The ceremony was performed by Rev. K. Courtice, of Frankford.

Bancroft Times: When Mr. John Stoneberg, who resides a few miles north of Bird's Creek, went out into his yard one morning recently he was surprised to see a full grown moose standing there gazing curiously about him. "Jack" didn't lose any time in getting his gun, but the weapon failed to explode, and Mr. Moose walked quietly away. The track measured nine inches from heel to toe.

Brief Trailers.

Women have been known to marry for spite and never rue the bargain.

Sympathy may dry the tears, but it does not heal the hurt.

Every woman denies having done her love-making with her eyes shut.

Some men are more ready to suspect evil than to assume the good.

So few women are pessimists that the trait seems to belong to the men.

A man likes to feel that his will is strong enough to withstand attack.

The unassuming politeness of some men gives them more distinction than does their means.

What People Say.

Coal will be plentiful this winter, but the dealers will not be getting arrested for selling it too cheaply.

To a hungry man a fat potato is of more value than a silver fork with nothing on it.

The baker has a snap—it's all "loaf" with him.

The man who does things makes mistakes, but never makes the biggest one of all—doing nothing.

The boy of twelve years of age who doesn't know more than his father, needs attention.

The great secret of success in life is for a man to be ready when his opportunity comes.

Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

A Gentleman.

Never allows himself to be led into a personal dispute with a woman.

Is particular as to how he talks during the dining hour.

Shows consideration for a woman where she misconstrues a question.

Has no time for gossiping about a woman's family affairs.

Speaks of his sister as though she had all the graces of womankind.

Always keeps to the right when on a crowded thoroughfare.

Gives way to a woman gracefully in a discussion on home topics.

Never shows ill temper because others choose to differ with him.

Talks of other people's misfortunes without exultation.

Is careful not to use forcible expressions when talking to a woman.—Ex.

Proverbs Up To Date.

Better swallow your good jest than lose your good friend.

Sweet are the uses of adversity, bitter are the uses of prosperity.

The rising generation owes much to the inventor of the alarm clock.

If vanity were a deadly disease, every undertaker would buy fast horses.

A good field of corn is one thing; a farmer doesn't care to have it crowded over.

The "Dead March" is not necessarily the one that the musicians have murdered.

The oil of insincerity is more to be dreaded than the vinegar of vituperation.

A walk may improve your appetite, but a tramp will eat you out of house and home.

The man who cannot be beaten is he who holds his head up when he has been beaten.—Everybody's Magazine.

A man may be his own worst enemy, but he is sure to be his own best friend.

Canada has an appropriation of \$250,000 for building and exhibits at the World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.

The expense of the funeral of Lord Salisbury was \$70. His will fixed the limit at \$100. The rich and sensible can afford to be economical.

A special excursion to the west will be run Sept. 29, in the interests of those who intend to settle permanently, the last of the harvesters' excursions having left on Wednesday.

The C. P. R. last year earned \$11,000,000 from passengers and \$28,000,000 from freight. The freight trains do not look as well as the palace car flyers, but there's more money in 'em.

Work on the Canadian building at the World's Fair was begun last week. The structure is to be one hundred feet square, two stories high, and surrounded by a portico. It will be finished by Dec. 1. Its cost is \$25,000.

Clubbing List

The News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned: The Weekly Globe.....\$1.75

The Weekly Mail & Empire, with one premium picture... 1.75

The Weekly Sun..... 1.50

The Toronto Star (Daily)..... 2.25

The Toronto Globe (Daily)..... 4.50

Specialty low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Ritchie's Opening.

This event has come to be a looked-for one with hundreds of ladies, and despite the unfavorable weather, large numbers visited the show rooms of this firm last Thursday and Friday, inspecting the new goods.

In dress goods, although plain clothes are fashionable, the greater quantities shown were new mixed tweeds and zibelines. These, in combination with the handsome trimmings shown, will make very stylish garments.

In no part of this big store were there more signs of preparedness than in the carpet room. Rugs, carpets, quilts, and curtains were shown in such quantities at their usual moderate prices, that a big season's selling is almost sure.

The millinery display baffles description. Nearly every style of shape imaginable is represented, either trimmed in low flat style, or high crown effect. Mirrored plushes and long-napped velvets enter largely into the new creations, while ostrich tips and birds of all kinds are used in abundance. A large assortment of New York hats prettily trimmed and strapped were also shown. Jacket styles have taken a decided change this season. The tendency is for the loose back, but not plaited like last season. The cut is quite different, and conforms more to the figure. In this department was shown a very extensive line of furs, which purchased before the usual advance in prices, were unusually interesting.

This firm has prepared for the largest season of selling in their history. From their showing we should judge their expectations will be realized.

YOUNG ALLIGATORS.

They Feed but Once a Month and Then Prefer Live Food.

"The thing of it being difficult to induce an alligator in captivity to eat is a mistaken idea," said a man who owns a young alligator and knows all about them. "The question is how.

First of all, an alligator feeds but once a month and then prefers to eat anything that suggests life—anything that moves. For this reason anglerworms, besides being good food for it, prove attractive to the eye of a small gator and later disappears with the same relish it would were the alligator in the streams of its native regions. Again, a small portion of raw beef makes excellent food for it, and the alligator never refuses to eat of a piece that is tied to a string and slowly drawn along in front of him, in this way giving a suggestion of life to the food. Another thing very important to know in the care of an alligator is to exactly understand how to make it comfortable. The best and simplest plan is to secure a box, any ordinary wooden box, and fill the bottom with sand, which is then covered with moss. Also have placed inside of the box, which must be kept in the sun as much as possible, a flower-pot saucer filled with water. This must be changed frequently. All of which makes the alligator very comfortable, for in case it should become tired of the water there are the moss and sand for it to get out upon. So with a properly arranged home or box and a little care as to its diet there is no reason why the little alligator tourists so frequently delight in sending their friends from Florida should not thrive in captivity."

Never Touched the Scotchman. It is related of the late Shirley Brooks that he had at one time a very favorite pig who, alas, went the way of all pigs and was converted into bacon. Brooks sent some of the delicacy to a friend, with a note as follows:

"His end was peace, and I send you a piece of his end."

The joke was related to a Scotchman, who laughed very heartily and shortly afterward having occasion to kill a pig of his own sent some to a relative, with the remark, "His end was peace, and I send you a piece of the pig." And he wondered why nobody saw the joke.—London King.

Lumber for Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of Lumber for sale at Anson station. Will be there on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

R. G. KINGSTON.

Painting, Paperhanging, Graining, Hard Wood Finishing Decorating in all Branches.

FOR THE HOME

If you visited our Third Floor on Opening Day it will hardly be necessary for us to tell you of the more than usual preparations we have made in all lines of Housefurnishings.

Our display represents the choicest goods from all parts of the world. English Brussel, Axminster and Tapestry Carpets; Nottingham Lace Curtains, English Axminster Rugs. All best makes, many only procurable at this store and the price is no more than for the common kind. In many cases our superior buying conditions bring these best qualities at even less than the undesirable.

Fine Tapestry Carpet from 50c. a yard to the best at 85c.

Crossley's Celebrated English Brussels Carpet from 95c. to \$1.35 a yard.

Fine English Axminster Rugs in a range of sizes and prices from smallest mats at 75c. to the large full room rug at \$52.00.

Fine Velvet Wilton and Axminster Carpets from \$1.00 to \$1.75 per yard.

FUR VALUES.

Perhaps it's a little early to be talking Furs but our showing this season is worthy of more than usual publicity. Whether you require a Jacket or only a small ruff our ability to serve you is equal in both—the best. We placed our order before the recent heavy advance in price. By purchasing here you reap the benefit of our forethought.

Every article is made by most experienced workmen, after which they must undergo a most rigid inspection before entering our assortment. In case something has been overlooked even after all this care we place on our guarantee of "perfect satisfaction or money refunded." Our yearly increasing trade in this department convinces us that our terms—"One price to all—the lowest"—are appreciated by all.

Come and see how inviting the goods look.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1904, for 25c.

The Worst of It. "Barker is not much on form," said the first commuter. "Why, the other day I saw him eating breakfast food for supper. And that wasn't the worst of it."

"What could be worse?" broke in the second commuter.

"Why, this," replied the first commuter, with a grin: "He actually had on evening dress at the time, with a morning glory in his buttonhole."

A New Doctrine.

The Rev. Dr. Fourtly was making one of his pastoral calls at the Upjohn mansion.

"Doctor," said little Johnny during a pause in the conversation, "I wish you would tell me what you think of the doctrine of prestidigitation."

Painting, Paperhanging, Graining, Hard Wood Finishing Decorating in all Branches.

in all Branches.

If you want the outside of your house painted or the inside painted, interior decorated, no matter what, we are prepared to execute for you all kind of first-class work and do it promptly.

We have a large staff of the best mechanics to be found in Canada, men with much experience.

We have too all necessary materials at remarkably low prices.

Best Oil at 70c. per gal. Best Grade A Lead, \$6.00 per hundred weight.

Wall Papers remarkably low in price and we give Bordering free to match our papers, 2 yards with each double roll of paper.

We will go to any point 25 miles from Belleville and hang our papers at 10c. per roll. We will go any place within 50 miles of home to do Painting and Decorating.

We guarantee all our work perfect.

You can save money by dropping us a card for samples of paper or for us to figure on your work.

Address

C. B. SCANTLEBURY, Belleville's Decorator.

Wall Paper, wholesale and retail.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '04, 25c.

POLICYHOLDERS OF THE				
MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA				
and intending insurers, will be pleased to note the				
Very Substantial Growth				
of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st, 1902, as shown in the following table:				
HEAD OFFICE	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS	
WATERLOO, - ONT.				
Assurance in Force.....	\$6,572,719	\$34,467,420	424 p.c.	
Premium Income.....	180,592	1,112,953	516 p.c.	
Interest Income.....	18,590	275,507	1382 p.c.	
Dividends Paid to Policyholders.....	14,279	77,844	445 p.c.	
Total Payments to Policyholders.....	33,848	483,350	722 p.c.	
Total Assets.....	533,706	6,638,790	1110 p.c.	
Surplus over all Liabilities.....	45,762	499,150	1091 p.c.	

S. BURROWS, General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

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IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF FINE PRINTING

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A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN, "NORWICH UNION," "SUN," "GORE,"

FARMS FOR SALE. HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN, Insurance Agent, STIRLING

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

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—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

—AT—

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A FREE PATTERN

(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking; economy; clever work; household hints; fiction, etc. 50c a year. Write to day, or send 5c for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL 10c BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

All Seams Allowed and Perforations show the Basting and Sewing Lines.

Only 10 and 15 cents each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

THE McCALL CO., 113-115 West 31st St., NEW YORK.

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Items of Interest.

Gladya Deacon, "the American beauty," met with an extraordinary accident at Mrs. Adair's fancy dress ball the other night in London. A lady who was walking in front of her tripped, threw up her heels, and one shoe flew off, striking Miss Deacon sharply on the chin, causing a bad cut. At the Majesty's Theatre, a few nights later, when Claude Lowther's play, "The Gordian Knot," was produced, Miss Deacon still had a plaster on her chin.

The French have found a reason for the popularity of the cake walk in Paris. The thing is French! One of the negroes at the Nouveau Cirque, interviewed by a Paris paper, says that the origin of the dance was French. According to this latest account, some of the French refugees from the court of Marie Antoinette introduced the minuet into New Orleans about the time of the Revolution, and it was the native imitation of the most fashionable dance in Europe that was afterward developed into the cake walk.

The Declaration of Independence is to be seen no more by the public, an order having been issued that henceforth the historic manuscript shall be kept under lock and key in great fire and light-proof safe. This decision has been reached as the result of an examination of the document by a committee of the American Academy of Sciences, recently in session in New York, who acted at the instance of Secretary Hay, whose attention had been called to the sad state of the famous document. Most of the text of the Declaration is still legible, but only one or two of the signatures can be made out. There is only a trace of the autograph of John Hancock, the first to sign. The document from time to time will be photographed in order to measure as nearly as possible the result of the protective steps.

Chicago had to get along for over three weeks with soiled linen on account of the strike of thousands of laundry girls and men. Every union laundry in Chicago was closed. John Chinaman and a few scattered non-union laundries kept at work, but they could not begin to keep the city's clothes and household linen in order. Untidy collars and cuffs, soiled handkerchiefs and spotted tablecloths and napkins were the rule in homes and private hotels. A few laundries of slavery days reaped a harvest. Some laundries, who thought to be shrewd, but then their fellows, fixed up great bundles of linen and shipped them to neighboring towns, thereby hoping to promote the neatness of their customers, but the union was on the alert. Wagon loads were followed to stations, the place of shipment ascertained, and the laundry workers there notified that "scab" work was coming to them. In most cases these laundry employees refused to do the work, and the bundles were shipped back to Chicago.

A curious factor in a recent divorce suit is the modern "Breakfast Food" found upon so many tables. Mrs. Secombe has brought suit against her husband, A. H. Secombe, in San Bernardino, Cal., for divorce, alleging that for five years past he has forced her and her children to maintain life largely upon "health foods." She gives the following as the Secombe bill of fare: Breakfast—Boiled rolled oats with milk, or granose flakes (wheat); an occasional soft-boiled egg; Zwieback and nut butter; occasionally cereal "cereal" (wheat coffee). Dinner—Zwieback and nut butter; beans boiled in salt water and baked; potatoes boiled with jacket; vegetables, in season, boiled in salt water; green fruit, in season; pudding, plain. Supper—Zwieback and nut butter; rice, boiled with milk; green fruit, in season. All meats prohibited; also coffee and tea. She alleges that this diet has been "scarcely sufficient to maintain life, and not sufficiently nutritious to maintain the family in health." She says that her husband persisted in discussing these foods and their merits at table, and in declaring repeatedly that "meat is poisonous."



"Say, Mister Officer, if this young lady is engaged to two fellows at once, can't she be arrested for bigamy?"—"Life."

Gladiatorial Athletics.
The London "Lancet" says that athletics in England developed too much into gladiatorial displays, picked competitors struggling to win prizes or to earn wages before huge crowds of spectators, and can hardly be regarded as effective agents in the development of the physical strength and physical activity of the people. There is a strong tendency in this country, but the fact merely serves to make more imperative the need of supporting and extending such systems of physical training as have for their chief aim strength and not fame.

Mother—What did you say when your grandpa gave you a piece of cake? Willie—I told her I hoped it was as good as it was small—"Pick-Me-Up."

Who Are the Battenbergs?

Of the many millions of people ruled by King Edward it is very doubtful whether more than one or two hundred have a clear idea of the size of England's royal family, taking into account the descendants of King George III.'s three sons, the Duke of Kent, Cambridge, and Cambridge. To the great majority of people it is a complete puzzle. Even in Victorian times there were numbers of persons in this country absorbed to such an extent in minding their own business that they knew not of their neighbors that, though instinctively loyal to their good Queen, and well content to be her subjects, they could never remember the names of Her Majesty's children beyond the first three—the Princess Royal, the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred.

As for Queen Victoria's grandchildren, especially those whose fathers were great princes, the average Briton "gave it up" if asked where the Hessians or Christians came from, and whether any one of them had a chance of the English crown. The names of the Battenbergs, a disposition prevails to-day to class all of them as belonging to Princess Beatrice, whom many bright creatures imagine to be the mother of Princess Alice, lately betrothed to Prince Andrew of Greece. In reality there are two Battenbergs—the first three—the Prince of Wales, the late Prince Henry, and our late Queen's youngest daughter; and two sons and two daughters, the children of Prince Louis and Princess Victoria of Saxe-Meiningen, the latter being one of Queen Victoria's four granddaughters. To this second group does Princess Alice of Battenberg belong; and Princess Beatrice, instead of being her mamma, is her great-aunt and aunt-in-law combined. The interesting young people included in the Highnesses of her Majesty's family, the great affection felt for them by our late Queen seems to class them among "the rest of the royal family" prayed for in England's Established Church, and most over their real names and titles.

So far, only one of Queen Victoria's great-granddaughters is married—Princess Feodora of Saxe-Meiningen, who became Princess Henry XXX. of Reuss in 1898, when she was nineteen years of age. Her mother, Princess Charlotte of Prussia, was younger—aged seventeen years and seven months—when she married the hereditary Prince of Saxe-Meiningen, being anxious, so it was said, to escape from the arbitrary control of her maternal parent, the then German Crown Princess, afterwards the Empress Frederick, who, in her turn, had become a bride two months after her seventeenth birthday.

The first of the Victorian "Four Generations" pictures represented our late Queen with these descendants, the eldest daughter, granddaughter, and great-granddaughter; and sentimental folk to whom this group appealed were somewhat disappointed that the venerable sovereign passed away without figuring in a five-generation tableau.

Princess Alice of England, Queen Victoria's fifth daughter, was not hurried to the hymeneal altar so early as her elder sister, being more than nineteen years of age when she became Princess Louis of Hesse. Her eldest daughter, Victoria, was twenty-one at the time she married Prince Louis of Battenberg; and Princess Alice of Battenberg is now eighteen, and may have to wait a while before becoming a bride, her fiancé being a King's younger son, with no definite income of his own.

No photograph could be taken of these four generations—Queen Victoria, Alice Grand Duchess of Hesse, Victoria Princess Louis of Battenberg and Princess Alice of Battenberg—for our late sovereign's second daughter died before one of her family settled in life. England would probably have seen little or nothing of any Battenbergs had not the death of the Grand Duchess Alice obliged Queen Victoria to take special interest in the motherless grandchildren at Darmstadt and their German relations, with the result that this morganatic branch of the Hessian line obtained her Majesty's favorable notice and a good place in her match-making books.

Strawberry Jam.

If there is an agitation in which generalities will never accomplish anything, it is the campaign against impure and adulterated foods. The average man reads of adulterants in general use, from the aristocratic-sounding sally acid to the homely sanding sugar, but he isn't afraid. Providence, save him somehow. Nothing will break up this serene form of life, except concrete revelations of doctor's food. Thus, says the New York "Evening Post," a wide circulation cannot be given to such a revelation as that just made by the Minnesota State Dairy and Food Department about the fruit. This is the season when the "provident housewife" is toiling over fragrant steaming kettles, while the firm, fresh fruit is metamorphosed into the appetizing array of jam. It is a great trouble, and they are really more cheaply than you can make them. Very well. Here are preserved strawberries made from mixture of timothy seed, glucose, acids and sugar, with flavoring and coloring matter. Raspberry jam is the same, except for the substitution of broom corn for the timothy. Picture a great cordon with the fire ready kindled. First, the skilful cook pours in water. Then comes a half-peck of hayseed. Here is a dish fit for the most fastidious—horse. Then the thick glucose and some sugar. Last comes a dash of the nearest flavor to the strawberry that synthetic chemistry can produce. Water boil and caldron bubble. It is done, and here are colored labels with pictures of the luscious fruit. Minnesota dealers have been prosecuted in selling this January for selling preserves of this general class as "pure."

Grand Larceny.

A daring theft Jack wrought last night on Darling little Rose. He stole a pair of shoes, a ring, a watch, and a diamond brooch. He was caught by the police and is now in prison. He is charged with grand larceny.

Items of Interest.

Nature's infinite variety is well illustrated in the collection of photographs of snow crystals made during the past 29 years by Mr. W. A. Bentley of Vermont. He has now more than 1,000 photographs of individual crystals, and among them no two are alike.

It will be good news to humanitarians who have been protesting against the feeding of live animals to live animals to learn that the experiments at the Zoological Gardens in London are now carrying out a suggestion recently made in the press, and are feeding the larger serpy to newly-killed rabbits and poultry instead of with live ones.

Trees are now to be felled by electricity. The modus operandi is as follows: A platinum wire, having been stretched out between two poles, is heated until it becomes incandescent. It is then drawn tight against the tree, through which it immediately passes, and the tree is felled in about one-eighth of the time it would take to saw it down.

Some time ago, according to a story in the Jewish "Chronicle," the Hungarian Jews in Chicago wrote to the chief rabbi to recommend an orthodox rabbi able to preach in their native language. Pressburg is a long way from Chicago, and it was too much to expect that a rabbi could drop across for a Sabbath to preach a sermon. That was where the photograph showed its use. The recommended candidate was his best sermon, in his best German and Hungarian, into the instrument, and when the record was reproduced in Chicago they gave it as a handsome salary.

The little-grains-of-sand business has a commercial explanation. English "drummers" do not make their meals with ordinary travelers at the hotels, but dine together in the "commercial room." The first-come acts as president of the table. "World's Work" waiter passes around a plate on which each diner puts one penny—no more—for the support of the Orphan School of the Travelers' Association. The money collected is counted by the president of the table, who enters the amount in a book kept for the purpose, and the bookkeeper holds the collection until the proper official makes his quarterly visit. As the collection takes place on every day, in the commercial room of every hotel patronized by drummers, the amount received in a year is large.

Queer Social Customs in Mexico.

Ladies do not attend the funerals. Children kiss the hands of their parents. The host is served first at table. The bridegroom purchases the bride's trousseau. Feminine friends kiss on both cheeks when greeting or taking leave. Gentlemen speak first when passing lady acquaintances on the street. The sofa is the seat of honor, and a guest would be invited to occupy it. Men and women sit in the same social circle call each other by their first names. When a Mexican speaks to you of his home he refers to it as "your house." When you move into a new locality it is your duty to make the first neighborhood calls. Friends pass each other on the street without stopping they say adios (good-by). Even the younger children of the family are dressed in mourning upon the death of a relative. Young ladies never receive calls from young men, and are not escorted to entertainments by them. Daily enquiry is made for a sick friend, and cards are left or the name written in a book with the porter. Dinner calls are not customary, but upon rising from the table the guest thanks his host for the entertainment. Mexican gentlemen remove their hats as scrupulously upon entering a business office as in a private residence. After a dance the gentleman returns his partner to her seat beside her parents or chaperon and at once leaves her side—"Modern Mexico."

An Excessively Literary Bit of Literature.

The poet and Penelope were playing under the rose, tossing the flibbee ball; both were children of destiny, born in the house on the Hudson, near the house opposite, adjacent to our neighbors close to an Ex-Side family. Those delightful Americans were like pigs in a pen, a tar heel baron, the master of millions, espied through the gap in the garden the siege of youth; this man in the gray cloak, who figured among the middle-aged, and possessed the sins of a saint, and who had been the lightning conductor and the talk of the town in Piccadilly as well as a regular typhoon along the Roman road, was no hero when he entered the circle at the time appointed, where the spinners of life—one, the blue goose, and the other, one of the deep-sea goads, were enjoying the price of freedom. However, taking the main chance to overcome the modern obstacle of trees, shrubs and vines, this gold wolf cracked one of earth's enigmas and alighted like a detached pirate upon wild life near home; say, Marty, who had been abroad with the Jimmies in the kindred of the wild, and the lions of the Lord, didn't do a thing but lift the log of a cowboy grown in the mountains of California, and standing 'twixt God and mammon, saying: "You are the under dog." Lovey Mary, alias Penelope, whose mother was a Virginian girl in the Civil War, jumped upon the intruder and said: "I am a girl of ideas of the better sort, and a daughter of the town in Piccadilly spoilsman set; wait! get you to walk in New England. You are only Perkins the faker." And he got—Horace Seymour Keeler in New York "Sun."

A Valiant Defender.

Mr. Grogan—"What's the matter with the boy, doesth?" Doctor—"Nothing serious just now, but I think he's threatened with diphtheria."

Mr. Grogan—Show me the mon that 'treated 'im and I'll break him in two—"Pick-Me-Up."

The Common Fate.

Dan Cupid limped into his office. All battered and bruised was his head; a bandage and splints graced his person. "I slipped a love-match," he said.

At the Agency.

"Are you a good cook and landlady?" "Oh, look look twinst!"—KX.

GRINGE AND THE SPITFIRE

By JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON

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At the bidding of two bells Captain Gringe let go the brake of the Spitfire and gave the controller three notches. The tractable trolley car sped down an avenue half street and half country road and bore toward Yonkers, eight miles away in the darkness. Gringe had been the master of a coastwise steamer until the vessel had grounded while the junior officer was on the bridge and the captain was below stowing away a ballast of sausage and buckwheat cakes. The company never forgoes Gringe, and the other soulless corporations which had steamships refused to employ him. Therefore he was on the bow of car No. 38 of the Huckleberry Street railway, a craft which on account of its way of constantly blowing out its fuse he called the Spitfire.

"See here, motorman," demanded a man in a fur overcoat who abruptly opened the front door, "can you go faster?"

Gringe craned his neck around the ample form and looked into the car. Then he wound the vehicle to a standstill.

"Where is the conductor?" he asked. "Didn't know you had 'em on the Huckleberry," snapped out the fat passenger. "What the blazes do you mean by stopping?"

"We will wait for the skipper just the same," Gringe replied. "You had no call to give me the bells."

"You needn't get redheaded," rejoined the fat passenger. "You and I have the car all to ourselves, and you might listen to reason. Do you see those two lights down the road there? I was more ahead of them than I am now. Those lights belong to the reddest automobile driven by the meanest man between here and Sing Sing. The bet we had was that I could beat him to Getty square in Yonkers. Got along all right until I crossed the dam, then my machine went out of commission."

"I've had engine rooms wrecked in my time," rejoined Gringe. "Sit down, and when the conductor comes—"

"The conductor?" exclaimed the fat passenger, growing purplish in complexion. "Man, I want this car to take me to Getty square ahead of that red devil. Fifty dollars if you do it, and here is ten down. You look as though you might have some sporting blood."

"Stow your breath," snapped Gringe. "I raced to Sandy Hook before you were born."

The brake handle of the Spitfire spun into a disk of shining metal, and a brazen finger rattled over the face



"SEE HERE, MOTORMAN, CAN YOU GO FASTER?"

of the controller box. Along the rails the Spitfire sang. An odor of gasoline crept into the air, and then there was heard the measured chug, chug of a Panhard. The automobile hove in sight and gained slowly upon the car. Two figures in the tony body with deplorable laughter disturbed the placid places of the Bronx.

"Congratulations on your machine," said a roggled disfigured man who was bending over a bundle of wheels and levers. "We will wait an hour for you at the hotel."

"Say nothing, matey," growled the motorman. "Stand by to give a hand with the brake. If anything gets on the track the two of us might save a killing."

Over wet rails the Spitfire sputtered and buzzed, aided by profanity and snarl.

"The red devil," said the fat passenger, "is supposed to clip off sixty miles an hour. I looked her over, and I was sure that she couldn't make ten to save her tires. What's your speed, captain?"

"Never tried it with a patent log," rejoined Gringe. "Warn't no use, anyway, with so many ports of call. Under forced draft, though, we might make fourteen knots or more. I'm curious about it."

"Curious!" growled the fat passenger. "Curious! Well, it's more than a matter of curiosity with me. Whoo her up."

The Spitfire tossed its fender as if to scent the dew of night. Its whirly eye of flame wandered over the irregular landscape. Strange persons saw that whizzing car and stood at places in the road making futile gestures and lifting their voices in unavailing cries. Three inspectors ran yelling from the

company's barns. Like a stone flung from the hand of a titan culer to limitless deserts upon the Spitfire on its madcap course. It dived and buzzed and snarled and dashed. The automobile clugged and grunted, heaved and groaned. The two devils, one yellow, one red, sped side by side, one over polished rails of steel, the other over gnawed macadam.

"Win," screamed the fat passenger, "and it's a hundred and a job for 'em!"

With clanging gong and roar of rails, with tooting horn and a roundelay of escaping fumes, the two raced through the night. Trucks which were on the track turned out with a suddenness startling to behold. A tardy wagon was caught at the tailboard, and the road was strewn for a rod with crates of indignant poultry. Trees, barns, handboxes, cottages and lonely flat houses, a graveyard and a French restaurant faded into the gloom through which the Spitfire and the red devil clove their way.

"We must get ahead," said the fat passenger in a stage whisper. "I tell you we've got to do it. The red devil wins if he gets on that stretch of asphalt a quarter of a mile from the road house. Get a move on your old yellow paint box!"

"Doing the best I can, matey," replied the captain. "Get down over the rail, quick. Haul in the collision mat and make it fast to the guard rail."

The fat passenger, at the risk of an attack of apoplexy, drew up the light fender and strapped it to the rail of the dashboard of the bounding Spitfire. Something tall and dark and round loomed up a foot to the right as the car crossed the road on the bias.

The red automobile, threatened either with collision with a trolley pole placed specially in the middle of the road at that point to dash out the brains of the unobscuring or with the destruction of its tires by the flanges of the rails of the suddenly raised track, came to a plain destroying halt.

Through a dimly lighted street spun the Spitfire; then, with a sputter of its fuse, it stopped in the middle of Getty square just as the lagard automobile came puffing up the hill.

"We've won!" shouted the fat passenger. "Here's your prize money, and the ex-commander of the Juggernaut, meaning you, goes to sea next month on my yacht Idlewhim."

"Thanks for your kind offer," said Gringe. "For I've a suspicion that I've lost the command of the Spitfire."

A Modern Solomon.

Years ago, in a small village, two men quarreled about a five pound note, which one (John Smith) had lent to the other (John Brown). The latter declared that he had repaid the money, which Smith denied.

At length the matter was referred to a certain wise man who lived near. After hearing their stories he saw Brown alone.

"Now, will you," he asked, "for the sake of peace, pay John Smith £2?"

"Yes; I certainly will," returned J. Brown.

John Smith now appeared before Solomon, who asked him if he would accept £2 in lieu of the £5 for the sake of peace and quietness.

"No, I will not," said Smith; "I lent Brown £5, and £5 I must have back."

In a few minutes Solomon delivered judgment.

"John Brown has not paid John Smith the £5 he borrowed, and I counsel him to do so now."

"How do you know, sir?" inquired Brown in bewilderment.

"I know," said the wise man, "that though you might be a rogue, you were not a fool, and only a fool would pay £7 when he owed £5."—London Tatler.

The Handkerchief.

The Greeks and Romans had no pocket handkerchiefs, but merely a cloth called "sudorium" to wipe perspiration from the face, which was usually carried in a fold of the tunic or loosely tied about the neck. The Athenian and Roman swells—the men about town—inaugurated the fashion of carrying one such "sudorium" in the hand and another in the girdle, but these were never used as we use pocket handkerchiefs. The ancients had a profound respect for absolutely clean noses, but only children and old persons were allowed to blow their noses in public.

CHAMBERLAIN RESIGNS

Two Other Ministers Have Also Tendered Their Resignations.

A London despatch says:—The resignation of Mr. Chamberlain, which was announced on Thursday night, has been followed by the resignation of Mr. Balfour, and Mr. Lloyd George, who have also tendered their resignations.

"The following Ministers have tendered their resignations, which have been accepted by the King:—The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M.P.; The Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, M.P.; The Right Hon. Lord George Hamilton, M.P."

"At the same time that Mr. Chamberlain's resignation was announced, the correspondence between Mr. Chamberlain and Prime Minister Balfour was given out."

The simile of a bombshell was more aptly applied to political event in Great Britain than that of the resignation of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain. The resignation of Mr. Chamberlain as Secretary of State for India, was quite unexpected, while the resignation of Lord Balfour of Burleigh, as Secretary for Scotland, and possibly even of the Duke of Devonshire, as Lord President of the Council, have been equally foretold, and are still looked forward to. But neither friend nor foe dreamed that the Colonial Secretary would sever his connection with a Government of which he was regarded as the backbone.

Notwithstanding, however, that it was wholly unanticipated, there is widespread commendation of the course the Colonial Secretary has taken. The Ministerial Standard, which opposed with almost radical vehemence the preferential tariff proposal, now says Mr. Chamberlain has taken the only course open to an honorable, high-spirited politician. From the moment he definitely committed himself to the scheme of food taxation, he stood in a false position. He has now released his colleagues from a position which had become one of considerable embar-

HANDLING OF APPLE CROP

SOME VALUABLE HINTS BY THE DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Selling the Crop—Picking—Time to Pick—Removal of Drops—Grading.

Some timely and valuable advice on the selling, picking and grading of apples is given by Mr. W. A. MacKinnon, Chief of the Fruit Division, Ottawa. Every one interested in the growing and marketing of apples should write for a copy of Mr. MacKinnon's bulletin on the "Export Apple Trade."

Selling the Crop.—When the grower is not also an exporter he may sell the apples in one of two ways, either at so much per barrel or at a lump sum for the entire orchard. As buyers often make their contracts long before picking time, either method involves consideration of the probable market price during fall and winter, which will be regulated by the total supply and demand, influenced too by changes in the quality of the crop. When in this uncertainty we add the difficulty of estimating months in advance the total yield of an orchard, subject to all changes of weather, to drought, hail and wind storms, the unbusiness-like character of bargaining "by the lump" is apparent. Whichever party gains an undue advantage in the trade suffers from this as from any other kind of gambling. The system was strongly condemned by the National Apple Shippers' Association and our Canadian buyers describe it as an unbusiness-like and sure no more need be said to induce both buyers and sellers to abandon such guesswork, and to buy and sell by fixed standards of measure.

Picking.—All apples should be carefully picked by hand, with the stems on and without breaking the skin or bruising the fruit in any way. As a general rule it is advisable for growers to pick the fruit in their own fruit, whether to pack or to sell it on the premises or ship to foreign markets. In either case it is a great advantage to the seller to know exactly the quality and variety of the fruit in every package. It is each variety picked at just the proper time. No wholesale buyer is able to have his men arrive at each orchard just when the apples in it are ready. The result is that every season a great many orchards throughout Canada are picked either too early or too late. Fruit picked too early may keep, but it will not become tough and tasteless; if picked too late it will not keep, as the process of decay has already begun.

Time to Pick.—Tender varieties should not be allowed to ripen on the trees or they will not carry well. Certain others, sometimes styled "winter varieties," such as the Baldwin and Spys, will gain in color and as the frost will cause the leaves to fall, it will pay the farmer well to pick this first step. Marketing entails no needless waste. Moreover, all varieties of apples are not ready for picking at the same time, even if some early varieties are to be marketed. Only the grower is in a position to watch his orchard and harvest the crop to the best advantage.

age, and it is the grower who loses when he entrusts this task to another, for buyers are certain to allow for shrinkage from this cause. Another loss to the grower arises from carelessness of hired help, who often injure trees by breaking limbs and fruit spurs.

Removal of Crops.—Before any fruit is taken from the trees, every apple, good, bad and indifferent, should be removed from the ground and carried away to be used for feed stock, or for any other purpose for which they may be fit, but not for export. Similarly, apples which drop during the picking process should be kept by themselves. We must give the fruit a fair chance from the start; wormy, rotten or otherwise diseased apples spread contagion, and defective fruit will not pay for labor, heavy freight charges and commission.

Ladders and Baskets.—Step-ladders may be used for getting at the lower limbs, and long point-top ladders for the upper branches; the baskets should be small enough to turn easily inside a barrel, and so shaped as to allow the apples to be turned out with a gentle sliding motion. In picking, care should be taken to avoid breaking off the fruit spurs, which contain the promise of next year's crop.

Grading.—Grading always pays, whether the crop be light or heavy. When the wormy, bruised, misshapen and spotted apples have been removed, the following grades will be apparent in the higher grades of apples: (1) Uniformity in size; (2) uniformity in color; (3) freedom from defects.

Two grades will usually be found sufficient for export, and both of these should be practically free from insect or other injuries, the second being inferior to the first only in point of size and color. All apples in one grade cannot be uniform in size, but the apples in a single package should be so, for the fruit will be viewed and sold by the package.

It may well happen that a third grade, exclusive of culls, will be found to consist of fair marketable fruit, which the grower feels disposed to export, but this grade, lacking any special features of excellence and showing a greater percentage of waste often falls into the profit earned by the finer fruit, besides reducing the general reputation of the grower's brand. Much better average results are likely to be obtained in local markets or from evaporators.

The merits of mechanical graders placed on the market from time to time should be carefully investigated by all who are seriously engaged in a really good and rapid grading of apples. A great saving in time and money, and produces a wonderful difference in the appearance of the fruit when each size is placed in packages by itself.

The expert women who grade French fruit for market perform the operation without mechanical aid. A few days practice with measuring sticks is sufficient to train the eye so that fruit is accurately graded within a quarter of an inch. Many who are attempting to grade by hand will find that the use of a piece of shingle or a light board, in which holes are cut measuring one and a quarter, two and three-quarters and three and a half inches respectively will be of great assistance in this work. By testing an apple now and again the grader will soon become expert in determining the size without the use of the testing board.

SHIP IN FLAMES.

St. John River Swendsen of Terrible Accident.

A St. John, N.B., despatch says:—The Star Line Steamship Company's steamer David Watson, Capt. Edward W. Day, caught fire off Craig's Point, about 20 miles up the river at three o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and was totally destroyed. Three people were drowned and seven or eight injured. The dead were: Fitz Morrell, aged 27, of St. John, waitress on the steamer; Fred Downey, aged 21, of St. John, deck hand; Stephen Hood Rowan, aged 11, of Manchester, England, passenger. None of the injured are seriously hurt.

The David Watson was on her regular trip from Fredericton to this city, and carried about 40 passengers, 18 officers and crew, and had a large freight cargo and up-river mail. As usual until about three o'clock, when off Craig's Point, fire was discovered among some bales of hay on the lower deck. It is supposed a careless smoker was the cause of the fire. Quick as was its discovery, and quick as action to put it out was taken, nothing could be done. The engineer had connected with the pumps at once, but almost before the stream could be raised he was driven from his post by the flames. Feeding on the hay and on the dry and oil-soaked woodwork of the steamer's cabin was the cause of the rapidity of the fire, and in five minutes the hull was ablaze.

Capt. Day had, on learning of the fire, placed Mate William Whelpley in charge of the wheel with orders to beach the steamer, while the captain took command of the ship's boat. The flames prevented launching of one, but the second was soon in the water, and a load of passengers hurried ashore. Two or three trips were made, aided by boats from shore, and meanwhile the flaming vessel was pointing bow on to the beach, where she was grounded, but Whelpley did not get her there without a display of heroism. The flames had reached the wheel house and it looked as if he would have to leave his post, but he stuck to it until the steamer's nose was on the shore. The vessel was then all afire amidships, and the flames were eating their way fore and aft. The boats were plying from the afterpart to the shore, and men and women alike had to clamber from the upper deck over the rail to the boats. Many were saved in this way.

Meanwhile the three casualties had taken place. Miss Morrell, the waitress, and her husband, Fred Downey, and jumped overboard. Fred Downey, the deck-hand, who lost his life, had become pinned in the flames as he reached the deck rail. The English lad, Stephen Hood Rowan, was in care of his aunt, Miss Rowan, of St. John, and was on a pleasure trip. He climbed over the rail to reach a boat, but either fell or jumped boldly, for he, too, was drowned. Robert Friers, the kitchen boy, had a remarkable escape. He was asleep below when the fire broke out, and everybody forgot him. He was aroused by the crackling of the fire, and rushing out to find his way to the deck cut off by the flames. He returned to his room and got out of the window into the water and swam ashore.

SAILING OVER LONDON.

Many Thousands Watch Aeronaut's Trip.

A London despatch says: On Thursday afternoon, many thousands of home-going business men stopped in the streets, and the roofs of buildings were crowded with spectators watching the long-projected attempt of Spencer, of the Crystal Palace in Sydneyham around St. Paul's Cathedral and over miles of the densely built portion of South London. He started at 3.30 from the roof of an office building. His airship was a great cigar-shaped vessel of yellow silk, with a pendant car containing the aeronaut. Spencer's movements were easily visible to the crowd below.

MUST NOT LOOK TO CANADA

Grain Man's Estimate of the World's Wheat Shortage.

A London despatch says:—Mr. Thomas Thom, of the Liverpool Corn Exchange, has estimated this year's shortage in the world's wheat available for British needs at 36,000,000 bushels. Canada's average export of wheat to Britain during the last six years was only six million bushels. Mr. Thom contends that any deficiency can scarcely be supplied from Canada and declares that the natural outlet from Manitoba and Alberta is the Pacific Ocean, to meet the increasing demand of China, Japan and the Philippines. Mr. Thom thinks that those who expect sufficient supplies from Canada's North-west are doomed to disappointment.

HORRIBLE IF TRUE.

Turks Said to Torture Political Prisoners.

A London despatch says: The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Constantinople describes the underground cells in the prisons there used for political prisoners. They are during the winter inmates cannot even sit; they must lie down. Water is poured into the cells. Food is withheld for three days together, and the air passages are stopped to force the prisoners into confession of complicity with the revolutionaries. Many have died under this treatment.

A GOOD BAROMETER.

Reports of the Mounted Police Show Progress.

A London despatch says:—A contributed article in the Times on the North-west Mounted Police says the reports of their doings are a far surer index of the progress of that movement than the reports of the press.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc. in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Sept. 22.—Wheat.—The local wheat market is nominally firm, with very little offering. No. 2 white and red winter are quoted at 78 to 79c low freights to mills, although some is being delivered just now which was bought a week or two ago at 76c. No. 2 goose is nominal at 73 to 74c cash. No. 2 spring, 75c cash. Manitoba wheat is nominal without sales. No. 1 hard is quoted at 86c. No. 1 Northern at 87c, and No. 1 Northern, 94c. The quotations are: No. 1 hard, \$1.04; No. 1 Northern, \$1.03; and No. 2 Northern, \$1. New No. 1 Northern, 92c lake ports.

Barley.—The market is steady, with demand quiet. No. 2 white sold at 30 1/2c middle, freight at 31c cash. No. 1 quoted at 31 1/2c cash.

Oats.—The market is quiet, with demand quiet. No. 2 white sold at 28 1/2c middle, freight at 29c cash. No. 1 quoted at 29 1/2c cash.

Corn.—The market is quiet and firm; No. 3 American yellow quoted at 61c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 60c. Toronto, Canadian corn nominal.

Flour.—Ninety per cent. patents quoted at \$3.05 to \$3.07 middle freights, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers, of special brands, for domestic trade, quoted at \$3.50 to \$3.60 in bbls. Manitoba flour is firm; No. 1 patents, \$4.70 to \$4.75; No. 2 patents, \$4.40 to \$4.45; and strong bakers', \$4.30 to \$4.35 on track, Toronto.

Milled—Bran steady at \$16, and shorts at \$18 here. At outside points bran is quoted at \$13.50, and shorts at \$17. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$17, and shorts at \$20 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples.—The market is unchanged, with moderate supplies. Good stock quoted at 75c to \$1 per barrel in car lots, and at \$1 to \$1.50 for small quantities.

Beans.—Trade quiet, with prices firm. Unpicked \$1.75 to \$1.80, and picked \$1.90 to \$2 per bushel.

Honey.—The market is quiet at 6 to 6 1/2c per lb. for bulk, and \$1 to \$1.50 for comb.

Hay.—Demand fair with offerings moderate. No. 1 new will bring \$9 on track, Toronto.

Straw.—The market is quiet at \$5.25 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track.

Hops.—Trade dull, with prices nominal at 17 to 20c.

Potatoes.—The offerings are fair, and prices are steady. Car lots are quoted at 45 to 50c per bag, and small lots at 55 to 60c per bag.

Poultry.—The market is steady. Chickens, 60 to 75c per pair. Ducks 70 to 90c per pair. Turkeys, 12 to 13c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter.—The market is quiet without features. The chief demand is for choice qualities of dairy and creamery, and prices rule firm. We quote: Choice 1-lb. rolls, 17 to 17 1/2c; selected dairy, tubs, uniform color, 16 to 16 1/2c; country grades, store early on Wednesday, 14 to 15c; creamery prints, 20 to 20 1/2c; solids, 18 to 18 1/2c.

Eggs.—The market is steady. We quote: Strictly fresh gathered stock, 17c; ordinary candled, 15 1/2 to 16c; seconds and checks, 11 to 12c.

Cheese.—The market is quiet, with prices steady. Best qualities job at 11 1/2c per lb., and seconds at 11c per lb.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are unchanged. Cured meats unchanged, with a good demand. We quote: Bacon, 10 to 10 1/2c, in ton and case lots. Pork—Mess, \$18.50 to \$19.50; do short cut, \$21.50.

Lard.—The market is unchanged, with fair demand. Tierces, 9 1/2c; tubs, 9 1/2c; lard, 10c; compound, 8 to 9c. Smoked Meats.—Hams, light to medium, 14 to 14 1/2c; do heavy, 18 to 18 1/2c; rolls, 11 to 11 1/2c; shoulders, 10c; backs, 15 to 15 1/2c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14 1/2c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Detroit, Sept. 22.—Wheat.—No. 1 white, 83 1/2c; No. 2 red, cash, 83 1/2c; September, 83 1/2c; December, 86 1/2c; May, 88 1/2c.

Feed—Manitoba, bran, \$17; shorts, \$19, bags included; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$16 to \$16.50; shorts, in bulk, \$19 to \$20. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.60. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$19 to \$21; light cut, \$21; corn, compound rolled lard, 8c; pure Canadian lard, 8 1/2c; finest lard, 10 to 10 1/2c; hams, 13 1/2 to 14 1/2c; bacon, 14 to 15c; live hogs, \$6 to \$6.25; fresh killed abattoirs, \$8.50; American clear hogs, \$13.75; clear shoulder pork, \$18.50. Eggs—Candled, selected, 18c; straight receipts, 15c; No. 2, 12c. Cheese—Ontario, 11 1/2 to 11 1/4c; Townships, 11 1/2 to 11 1/4c; Quebec, 11c. Butter—Townships creamery, 20c; Quebec, 19 1/2c; Western dairy, 16 1/2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 22.—There was a heavy run at the city Cattle Market to-day, and a large amount of business was transacted, some of the largest buyers of feeders and export cattle being in the market. The run was for the day comprised of cars, with 1,125 head of cattle, 2,500 sheep and lambs, 1,011 hogs, and 32 calves. The bulk of the cattle buying to-day was in feeders and stockers. There is a good demand for export cattle, at \$4.80 to \$4.85, top prices.

The butchers' trade was a little slower, but a large amount of stock in this class was cleared out, good to choice cattle selling steady at \$4 to \$4.40; medium cattle at \$3.70.

Feeders—Feeding bulls sold at \$2.50 to \$3.12; steers up to \$2.75; light cattle at \$1.50 to \$3.30. Hogs unchanged at \$6 for the top; market weak.

Sheep and lambs steady; market steady. Export, heavy, 4 1/2 to \$4.85; Export, light, 4 1/2 to 4 1/2.

Bulls, export, heavy, 4 1/2 to 4 1/2; do light, 3 1/2 to 3 1/2. Feeder, light, 3 1/2 to 3 1/2. The and upwards. Stockers, 400 to 800.

lbs. 3 1/2 to 3 1/2. Do 900 lbs. 3 1/2 to 3 1/2. Butchers' cattle, choice, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2; do medium, 3 1/2 to 3 1/2; do picked, 4 1/2 to 4 1/2; do bulls, 2 1/2 to 3 1/2; do rough, 2 1/2 to 2 1/2.

Light stock, cwt., 2 1/2 to 2 1/2. Milk cows, 30 00 to 52 00. Hogs, best, 6 00. Do light, 5 75. Sheep, export, cwt., 3 40 to 3 50. Ducks, 2 50 to 2 75. Culls, 2 25 to 3 75. Calves, each, 2 00 to 8 00. Spring lambs, 3 75 to 4 00.

SERUM TO PROTECT CATTLE

To Safeguard Animals From Foot and Mouth Disease.

A Berlin despatch says: Professor Loeffler, of Greifswald, has sent in a report to the Government on the results of his investigation of the foot and mouth disease among cattle. He says that a means has been found to protect the animals while in stables from contamination by the use of small doses of serum. He advises the inoculation of all cattle bought on the market, and he says if they are treated with the serum they are safe from infection.

CONFISCATES MORE NETS.

Canadian Steamer Petrel Makes Another Haul.

An Ashtabula, Ohio, despatch says: The Canadian patrol steamer Petrel early on Wednesday lifted and confiscated a number of fish nets belonging to American fishermen in Lake Erie. It is supposed the officers of the Petrel decided that the nets were set on the Canadian side of the line. This, however, is denied by the fishermen. The nets were valued at \$2,000.

RICH FIND OF COAL.

Great Area of Anthracite at Head of the Gataineau.

An Ottawa despatch says: J. J. Collins, civil engineer, of Ottawa, who has just returned from the head waters of the Gataineau River, reports that he has discovered a seam of coal 27 feet wide and extending for over one hundred miles. He says that the coal is equal in quality to the Welsh anthracite which was imported to Canada last winter.

TRAMP PAID BILL.

Hobo Who Turned Christian Makes Restitution.

A Montreal despatch says: Robert Kerr, passenger traffic manager of the C. P. R., received ten dollars on Tuesday from a former tramp, who is now a Bowdler. The letter reads: "Enclosed find postal note for ten dollars to pay for rides which I stole on your trains while a tramp, for I was a tramp, and hoboed almost from Maine to California, largely on C. P. R. trains. Now I am a Christian, and must pay all my bills."

FELL OFF HAYRACK.

12-Year-Old Son of Aylmer Man Dies as Result.

An Aylmer, Ont., despatch says:—Oscar Kenny, the 12-year-old son of Chas. Kenny, while driving with his father on a hayrack on Saturday, fell off unnoticed. When found later by his father he was clinging to a fence at the roadside, and expired while trying to explain the cause of the accident.

106 MILES AN HOUR.

Result of Experiments in Germany With Electric Car.

A Berlin despatch says: Experiments were made with an electric car on the Markensfelder Military Railroad on Thursday, and a speed of 106 miles an hour was attained. It is hoped that eventually the car will achieve a speed of 200 miles per hour.

WORKS ARE SILENT.

Preparations For a Long Shut Down at the "Soo."

A Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., despatch says: Not a wheel is turning in any department of the great works, and idle men are roaming the streets in numbers waiting for the company to redeem their wage cheques. The majority will leave town as soon as they have been paid off, the outside demand for labor being so active.

Mr. Wilfrid Coyne, assistant to the general manager, informed a deputation of the men on Monday that he could not assure them that the funds for wages would arrive from New York on the 28th inst. He issued orders that relief should be afforded to any men who might be in actual want in the meantime.

Rumors are current that all the departments outside of the steel plant may go into operation again in a couple of weeks, but the better-informed do not attach any credence to such stories. The majority do not believe that anything will be done before spring, in view of the preparations for a long shut down they see being made. The windows in nearly all the departments are being boarded up, and men are engaged in greasing and covering up such machinery as might suffer injury through disuse.

CREDITORS ISSUING WRITS.

Local large creditors of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company began to take steps to have themselves on Monday, several writs of judgment issued. In all cases speedy judgment is asked for, and executions will follow.

The men in the woods department are being kept in the camps, the officials by a great effort having secured sufficient provisions to maintain them for ten days. For fear of trouble they will not be brought down after they have been paid off.

The hopes of the town are centred on Mr. F. H. Clergue and the British steel men who were with him here last week and left for the East on Sunday. It is stated that they will consult with other capitalists in New York before leaving for England and that perhaps steps may be taken immediately to secure the steel plant, mines, and nickel-ferro reduction works. The Englishmen, it is averred, do not wish to touch the pulp mill or the other operations.

APPLE BARRELS SCARCE.

Not Enough for the Crop Available for Export.

A Toronto despatch says: The latest information regarding the Ontario apple crop is to the effect that it is a good deal heavier than last season in the eastern part of the province, while in the West it is a little below the average, both in quantity and in quality. A good many fall apples have already been marketed, but those who have delayed selling their crop are in danger of losing considerable money on it, by reason of the scarcity of barrels, of which not nearly enough can be had to contain all the crop available for export.

As the crop this fall is fully two weeks ahead of last year's, some Greenings have already been exported to England, as well as many thousands of barrels of the fall varieties. The total returns of the shipments forwarded from the port of Montreal show that 48,998 barrels have been sent to Europe, against 25,431 the same period last fall.

The dealers in Toronto so far have found a fairly satisfactory market in England for Canadian apples, but lately have met with considerable difficulties in the New England market, the exports from the United States ports being much in excess of those of the corresponding period last year. But from New England a considerable quantity of immature and poor fruit has been forwarded, which has to be sold below the market level, and has depressed the values in this country a little.

The European Continental crop has turned out better than expected, but the English crop has been a failure.

TWO BRAKESMEN KILLED.

One Run Over at Allandale, Other at Burk's Falls.

A Barrie despatch says: Wm. Scott, a yard brakeman, while at work in the Allandale yards on Monday, fell from the top of a moving car, between two cars, and was instantly killed. Deceased was the son of Alex. Scott, bridge carpenter for the G. T. R.

Another young Allandale brakeman, named Wallace Tripp, was killed at Burk's Falls on Saturday, when caught between two cars. He was unmarried. His parents reside in Sundridge.

FREIGHT REDUCED.

The Canadian Pacific to Give a Reduction.

A Winnipeg despatch says: It is announced that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's freight tariff on wheat and flour is now being revised, and the new tariff will show reductions of importance to growers and shippers and millers. It is understood the rates on wheat will be reduced from 3 cents to 2 cents per 100 pounds.

COTTON IN WEST INDIES.

British Government to Give Every Possible Support.

A London despatch says: The Duke of Marlborough, who was recently appointed Under-Secretary for the Colonies, presided at a conference held at the Colonial Office on Wednesday to consider the question of the development of cotton growing in the West Indies. He promised that the Government would give every possible support to the move-

